

The Review of Reviews

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MARK TWAIN, D.LITT. OF OXFORD.

(A^v Photographic Study by E. H. Mills for the Savage Club Album.)

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

July 1, 1907.

The Parliament of Humanity.

At the Hague, at the present moment of writing, all goes well. That there is but little interest taken in its proceedings by the man in the street is no gauge of the importance of its deliberations. The man in the street is always more interested in a dog fight or a drunken row than he is in events, such as the discovery of electricity or the invention of the steam engine, which revolutionise the world. The Conference has in hand the creation of the Parliament of the World and the completion and constitution of the Supreme Court of all the Nations. It is at present but partially conscious of the magnitude of its task and is confused by the multiplicity of the other subjects which are pressed upon its attention. But already proposals are before it which will advance humanity a long stage towards the Federation of the World. The Russians are leading at present. I hear suggestions for insisting upon the appointment of a Commission of Inquiry whenever disputes as to facts endanger peace, for the annual meeting of the judges of the High Court, and for the appointment of a Permanent Tribunal of Arbitration, -three arbitrators who shall be always in readiness to sit in judgment. These all show the direction in which the wind is blowing. The Germans, instead of hanging back as in 1899, are to the fore with proposals of their own pointing towards compulsion. The pace of the Conference will not be rapid, but it will be sure.

The British Government and the Conference.

Considering the very pronounced stand which Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman and Sir Edward Grey have taken, the one in favour of a League of Peaceful Nations and the other as to the discussion of armaments, it must be admitted that the comparative inactivity of the British delegates occasions some disappointment. To interdict the use of floating mines in the open sea and to

demand that all floating mines shall be made innocuous if they break loose from their moorings is a good thing, no doubt, and the proposal to abolish contraband is a strong measure; but both relate only to a state of war. Proposals for the prevention of war by obligatory arbitration, by recommending a Peace Budget, by making obligatory the resort to special mediation with a pause for reflection before guns are actually fired—of these proposals, which have been pressed upon the Government by a hundred meetings, we have as yet seen no trace. As for the proposal to discuss armaments, on which Sir E. Grey laid so much stress, nothing is said about it at the Hague. The Palmerston of Peace will have to bestir himself if he is to gather any laurels at the Conference.

International Rapprochements.

One of the best things about the Hague Conference is the opportunity it affords the representatives of States which have been somewhat estranged to enter into friendly negotiations on neutral ground. Baron Marschall von Bieberstein well said that he hoped the Conference would be a success, not only by what it accomplished in the way of improvements in international law, but also by establishing friendly relations between nations that had had their differences. France and Germany, for instance, appear to have forgotten their trouble about Morocco, and the representatives of Sweden, Norway and Denmark are on the best of terms. Mr. Carnegie probably did not succeed in converting the Kaiser to his theory as to the establishment of the peace of the world by a quadruple alliance between England, America, France, and Germany. But the Kaiser needed no converting as to the importance of a *rapprochement* with France. He is apparently as anxious to make up to France as he has been for some time anxious to make up to Great Britain. In this effort it is to be hoped he will be cordially seconded by our King. No idea

is more firmly rooted in some German minds than that "Onkel Edouard" is bent upon isolating his nephew. As a matter of fact, nothing could be worse for England and the world in general than for either Germany, France, or Russia to be isolated. A Power that is put in a corner always makes itself disagreeable to all its neighbours.

An Entente
with
Germany.

The good impression produced by the magnificent reception given the English editors in Germany has been strengthened by the announcement that the King has invited the Kaiser to visit him at Windsor in the autumn. The invitation has been cordially accepted. It comes as a fitting climax to the interchange of friendly visits between the journalists and the municipalities of the two countries. These visits have demonstrated beyond all possibility of doubt that a good understanding between England and Germany is desired by all sane and reasonable persons in both countries. The editors' visit was made the occasion of an international demonstration of friendship. Germans of every class from the highest to the lowest vied with one another to do honour to their visitors as representatives of the nation from which they came. The popular enthusiasm was even more marked than the official welcome. Immense crowds greeted the visitors in Saxony, Bavaria, and all down the Rhine. To attempt to explain away this demonstration of good-will as all due to official "inspiration" is to talk arrant nonsense. There is no good reason why our *entente cordiale* with France should not be supplemented by an *entente cordiale* with Germany. There are no differences that divide the two countries. The German people have held out to us the hand of friendship; it is our duty to grasp it with equal cordiality. Our policy in the future must be one of close friendship. Our French friends have no cause for nervousness or anxiety. It is to their interest as well as our own that we should be on the best of terms with their neighbours across the Rhine. To talk as if every friendly word spoken to Germany is an injury to France is the surest way of undermining the good relations that happily exist between ourselves and the French people.

The
Anglo-Spanish-
French Agreement.

The multiplication of agreements to maintain the *status quo*, of which the Anglo-Spanish and French agreement is the latest illustration, is not without its dangers, unless it is distinctly understood that the door is open for any other Power to join in the mutual insurance compact if they

desire so to do. If Germany, Russia, and Italy, for instance, were given to understand that they would be welcome if they decided to adhere to the Anglo-Spanish-French agreement, no one could take any objection to an instrument which only appeared unfriendly because it seems as if it were aimed against those who are shut out. A few more treaties of this kind and all the world will be bound by treaty to recognise the territorial *status quo*. Incidentally this would involve the guarantee of the Treaty of Frankfort, which gave Alsace and Lorraine to Germany; but as the majority of the inhabitants of those provinces do not wish to return to France there can be no objection on that score. The only proviso necessary in all these guarantees of the *status quo* is that the *status quo* should be always understood to be territorial and not political. Otherwise we shall have stereotyped political arrangements which the growth of civilisation may compel us to change—Macedonia to wit.

Stereotyping
the
Status Quo.

This latest agreement is a declaration of policy on the part of the three contracting Powers—Spain, France and England. They pledge themselves to maintain the *status quo* in those portions of the Mediterranean and the Atlantic that affect the freedom of the communications with the possessions of the three Powers. No military convention is concluded and no method indicated beyond the interchange of views as to how this declaration of policy is to be enforced. Spain obtains as the result of the agreement a guarantee of her rights on the coast of Morocco and in the Balearic and Canary Islands; we obtain an acknowledgment and complete acceptance of our position at Gibraltar; while France is assured of support if an attempt is made to interfere with her overseas possessions in Northern Africa. The Russo-Japanese agreements confirming and defining the *status quo* in the Far East have been finally concluded and signed. The Anglo-Russian agreement in regard to Asia, in spite of the protests of a few persons who object to any arrangement whatever with the Russian Government because they disapprove of some of its methods, is nearing the stage when it can be reduced to a definite understanding.

The
Ultima Ratio
of
Democracy.

The *ultima ratio* of democracy is the general strike. How effective a weapon it may be in the hands of a united people was clearly demonstrated last month in France. Four departments in Southern France—Ard, Gard, Hérault, and



Photograph 57

Marcellin Albert Administering the Oath to the Wine-growers' Federation at Montpelier.

The ceremony took place on the esplanade at Montpelier on June 9. In the centre of the esplanade was a platform from which Marcellin Albert, the leader of the agitators, administered the oath to the Federation. Hundreds of thousands of voices repeated the formula after him, and the wine-growers attested their loyalty by raising their right hands.

[Reynolds.]



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

Fermentation.

M. CLEMENCEAU (Premier of the French Republic): "Calm yourself, Monsieur Bacchus. You do not terrify me with your 'whiff of grape rot.'"

Pyrénées Ors—went on strike to enforce their demand that the Government should come to the immediate rescue of the devastated wine industry. The mayors of hundreds of towns, large and small, resigned, and the whole municipal life of the region came to a standstill. Marriages could not be legally celebrated, births registered, nor the normal functions of civil government performed. There was a general refusal to pay taxes. It was as if the Interdict of the Middle Ages had been revived. Every class of the community co-operated in this passive resistance to the constituted authorities as represented by the central Government. A committee of wine-growers, with M. Marcellin Albert, a small landowner of Argelliers, at its head, exercised undisputed authority over the entire region. Its orders were obeyed, while the authorities remained helpless spectators. For the main prop of government proved a broken reed. The giments recruited in the disturbed districts refused fire on the people, who were their own kith and kin. Whole companies deserted. It was necessary, before the arrest of any of the leaders could be attempted, to hurry south heavy detachments of

reliable troops. The result was rioting ending in bloodshed. But even reliable troops are helpless in face of a universal spirit of passive resistance.

The Causes of the Revolt.

The causes that led to the outbreak are economic, not political. For some time past the wine-growers of the South have found it increasingly difficult to find customers for their produce. Their industry, which once ensured them a comfortable living, has been stricken with paralysis. When Italian wines were prohibited and the import of Spanish wines heavily taxed, the wine-growers of the Midi thought that, being assured of a monopoly of the home market, they should produce as much wine as possible. This they did without troubling overmuch as to its quality or whether they would be able to sell it. An inferior wine was produced which would not keep, and could not be transported. To strengthen it sugar was added, and it was freely watered. The wine trade declined to buy these adulterated wines. The growers then attempted to dispense with the services of the middleman, but with disastrous results. Faced with poverty, they demanded that something should be done to relieve their distress, and a law passed which would punish the adulterators of the wines. Here they came into conflict with the vested interests of the North largely concerned in the manufacture of sugar. The popular discontent in the Midi found an articulate voice in the eloquence of



The Area of the Wine-growers' Revolt in France.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

M. Marcellin Albert, who was acclaimed by hundreds of thousands as the "Saviour of the South." His rapid rise in popular favour was followed by as swift a loss of popularity. With a warrant out for his arrest he suddenly and dramatically arrived in Paris, and asked for and obtained an interview with M. Clemenceau. He appears to have undertaken to do what he could to allay the storm, but on his return to the South the movement had passed beyond his control. The committee of the wine-growers decided to persist in the struggle, whereupon Marcellin Albert delivered himself up into the hands of the police. Meanwhile a Bill regulating the production of wine was hurriedly passed by the Chamber.

A Grave Portent.

The whole episode has created a profoundly uneasy impression not only in France but throughout Europe. Its precise significance can hardly yet be gauged in either its economic or its military aspects. It has, however, already given rise to much searching of heart as a warning of the existence of unrest and discontent of a depth and intensity hitherto unsuspected. The economic struggle in France appears to have entered on a new and most significant phase. The revolt of the wine-growers, and that of the seamen which preceded it, is no strike of employes against employers, but of a whole community against the constituted Government in order to compel a change in the laws affecting their own economic interests. This appeal from the

ballot to the interdict is a phenomenon that gives cause for much thought. Coupled with the refusal of the conscript army to fire at the word of command on the population from which it is recruited, it leaves the Government helpless to enforce its will. Deprived of the moral support of public opinion and the physical support of the soldier, it is reduced to impotence. The "beggars of the South" have provided Europe with a startling reminder of the instability of the foundations upon which rests the modern State.

The Dissolution of the Second Duma.

The second Duma has gone the way of the first, but as the third Duma is to be elected on September 14 there is no need for C.-B. or anyone else to cry "Vive la Duma!" The dissolution of the second Duma has created less outcry than might have been expected, criticism having been chiefly directed against the change in the electoral law. It remains to be seen whether the arbitrary restriction of the franchise will bring about the change which is hoped for by its authors. It does not matter much whether you sample the sea with a teaspoon or a bucket: the water is salt every time. The incorporation of the first electoral law in the fundamental law, which was not to be changed, was a blunder. A nation which is feeling its way through a new country should not have any laws like those of the Medes and Persians. But it is doubtful whether any

thing will really settle down until the experiment of a Constitutional Ministry has been fairly tried. Professor Miliukoff and the Cadets have a great deal to answer for. Twelve months ago they might have inaugurated the Constitutional régime in Russia, but they flung away the chance rather than assent to the exemption from the universal amnesty of six assassins. It would surely have been more sensible to have taken office and then have treated the six assassins like fighting cocks. Two of them have already run away. I regret to see the retirement of Mr. Schwanebach, one of the most intelligent and well-informed of the Russian Ministers.



[Park's Press Studio.]

[Fleet Street.]

The Leaders of the Wine-Growers: The Committee of Argellieres.

CABALLA. M. ALBERT. FANCILLON. DR. SENTY. CABANES.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

the representation of the peasantry will be largely curtailed, and that of the landowners proportionately strengthened. The hope that lies at the back of this new electoral law is that it will secure a Duma in which there will be a majority determined to work out the salvation of Russia along the lines of the October manifesto. Whether this third attempt to obtain a constructive instead of a destructive Duma will succeed remains to be seen. The Tsar's position as a curious analogy to that of Cromwell during the Protectorate. Oliver was always attempting to secure a Parliament that would set itself to heal the ills of the nation. Instead of doing so they persistently debated the constitution of the Government. The Protector's second Parliament, like the Tsar's second Duma, was dissolved in order to render the State secure from a conspiracy, of which the elected assembly was the centre, to overthrow the existing régime.

The Veto of the Peers.

By a crushing majority of 285 (432 to 147) the House of Commons, after three days' debate, voted that the veto of the House of

Lords ought to be abolished. The wording of this historic resolution, by which the Commons definitely assert their paramount position in the Legislature, is as follows :—

That, in order to give effect to the will of the people as expressed by their elected representatives, it is necessary that the power of the other House to alter or reject Bills passed by this House should be so restricted by law as to secure that within the limits of a single Parliament the final decision of the Commons shall prevail.



(Morning Leader)

The Gathering Storm.

The House of Commons Resolution, restricting the powers of the House of Lords, will be moved by the Prime Minister on June 24th.



(Tribune.)

The Lion and the Mouse.

Several of the Tory papers, in commenting on the Premier's resolution dealing with the House of Lords, state that "The mountain has laboured and delivered a mouse." According to Aesop it was through the effort of a mouse that the captive lion was liberated.

The issue between the two Houses has been fairly joined, and there can be no doubt as to the ultimate outcome. In the debate that preceded the vote no attempt was made seriously to defend the House of Lords, for it is indefensible. Liberals and Tories alike agreed that the will of the people must prevail. The defenders of the unrestricted veto of the Peers were therefore, reduced to ingenious, but hardly ingenious arguments to prove that the elected representatives of the people do not represent the views of the nation, whereas the House of Lords, by some unexplained process of intuition, really knows what the people actually want. These flimsy sophistries deceive nobody. There was no disguising the damaging but patent fact that the Peers are merely an annexe of the Unionist Party, and latterly the obedient tools of Mr. Balfour. At present Mr. Balfour, though the discredited leader of a defeated party, is able to dictate at his will and pleasure what measures shall or shall not pass into law. If the veto of the Peers is to be left untouched it would save much waste of public time and temper were Mr. Balfour to be constituted Grand Elector, with dictatorial power over all legislation.

C. B.'s Plan.

In moving the resolution Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman explained his plan for dealing with the Lords, of which the resolution is but the preface. It is far from being a drastic pro-

proposal, though ultimately it does secure that the final word shall rest with the Commons. The following summary will show how the plan would work in case of an absolute disagreement between the two Houses :—

(1.) In case of disagreement A CONFERENCE would take place between an equal number of nominated representatives of Lords and Commons.

(2.) The Conference will be "of small dimensions"—probably twelve Commoners and twelve Peers. It will sit in private and its object will be to seek for a "common measure of agreement." If a compromise is reached, the Bill will be saved.

(3.) In the event of disagreement, the Bill will be lost for the time being. But the same Bill may be re-introduced at the discretion of the Government "after a substantial interval"—a minimum period of six months except in cases of urgency.

(4.) The re-introduced Bill will be passed through the House of Commons rapidly "under limitations of time adapted to the requirements of the case." It will then go to the Lords, who will have a fresh opportunity of considering it.

(5.) Should the Lords still be recalcitrant, there will be a SECOND CONFERENCE between nominated delegates from the two Houses.

(6.) In the event of the second conference proving abortive, the Bill will be re-introduced into the House of Commons a third time and "passed swiftly" through all its stages in the form last agreed upon.

(7.) It will then be sent to the Lords with the intimation that unless passed in that form, it will be carried into law "over their heads"—that is, it would become law by virtue of the Crown and the Commons acting in conjunction, and without the assent of the Peers.

(8.) To avert the necessity of resorting to this course, there will be an opportunity for a THIRD CONFERENCE, and only on its failure will the measure pass without the concurrence of the Peers.

(9.) "To prevent arbitrary action by an effete Government," it is proposed to shorten the duration of Parliaments, making their term of life five years, instead of seven years.

Under this plan the Lords are allowed ample opportunities of exercising their legitimate though unperformed function of a revising Chamber. Before a Bill is passed over their veto there will be a delay of fully eighteen months after its introduction. On three separate occasions they will be able to discuss it in detail and in conference. It is not easy to be very enthusiastic or very confident concerning the Ministerial proposal. But we should have to say the same about any and every other proposal which could be made on the subject. The fact is the Lords hold the key of the position and will continue to hold it until the Liberal Party is prepared to go to the country on the question. And when the appeal to the country comes it will need a more drastic proposal than that of "C.-B." to rouse the masses to fighting pitch.

Mr. Morley has elected to pursue in India a dual policy of coercion and concession. In his Indian Budget speech he "adumbrated" several reforms in Indian administration. A Royal Commission is to be appointed to inquire into the

evils of over-centralisation. An advisory Council of Notables is to be established, to serve the double purpose of eliciting independent opinion and of diffusing correct information as to the intentions of the Government. The function marked out for it is that of a superior intelligence bureau, or clearing-house of information. There is to be a substantial enlargement of both the Governor-General's and the Provincial Legislative Councils, which will provide for a larger



Lala Lajpat Rai.

native representation while at the same time maintaining an official majority. Fuller opportunities for detailed discussion of the Budget in the Viceroy's Council are to be afforded, and one or two Indians will be added to the Secretary of State's Council in London. This is the matériel out of which Mr. Morley hopes to construct a bridge over the "tremendous chasm" that separates the two races in India. Mr. Morley deplored the fact that the Government in India knows so little of the mind of the people, while the people are equally ignorant of the intentions of the Government. He quoted with

approval a saying of General Gordon that the true secret of governing men "is to get into their skins and try to realise their feelings." An admirable precept, but what about the practice? A policy of coercion and deportation without trial is hardly calculated to promote a better understanding on either side. In order to enable my readers to realise something of native Indian feeling on this subject I have printed on another page an interesting symposium of opinion gathered from the Indian magazines. There appears to be a general agreement that the extent and gravity of the unrest has been magnified out of all proportion to reality by panic-stricken officials.

Resurrection of the Orange Free State.

The wicked work of war is being steadily undone. The brutal assassination of the Orange Free State has been followed by its resurrection—and, as befits resurrection, in more glorious form. The Constitution, proclaimed on the 30th of June, marks another and a vast stride forward in the history of human progress. Here, indeed, is triumphant Liberalism, in an energy of action unchecked by Lords or Commons, conferring for all time one of its characteristic boons. It has granted an ordered freedom to the people on the Orange River in provisions closely akin to those conceded to the Transvaal. The "conquered" Boers in South Africa are far better off politically than the "conquering" Britons at home. The Orange River Colony now possesses manhood suffrage. Every white male British subject who is twenty-one years old and has lived six months in the Colony is entitled to a vote, unless he be a member of the Imperial garrison. There will be eleven town and twenty-seven country constituencies, mapped out on the basis of the census of 1904, and readjusted every four years according to the number of registered voters. The thirty-eight members elected by these constituencies form the Legislative Assembly. The Legislative Council, or Upper House, is appointed by nomination, but after the lapse of four years may be made elective. Both Dutch and English are allowed in debate; but the journals and minutes must be in English. Payment of members must not exceed £300 a year. The only measures reserved by the Governor for the Home Government are those inflicting disabilities on persons not of European birth. The happy Boers are made free from the ascendancy of an Upper Chamber: for in case of a dispute between the two Houses the Governor may submit the issue to a joint sitting of both Houses, with or without a prior general election.

How long will it be before the Home Briton will learn so to "think Imperially" as to demand for himself the franchise and the democratic power which is enjoyed by "conquered" Boers and by the subjects of the House of Habsburg?

"The Last Chinaman Must Go."

With Boer ascendancy already established in the Transvaal, and even more certain to be established in the Orange Free State, the principal iniquity of the war has been undone. It was time to remove that pernicious sequel of the war which had, by its flagrant concomitants of vice and crime and ousted white labour, opened the eyes of the Empire and of the world to the true inwardness of the war. Accordingly on June 14th General Botha, fresh from the Imperial Conference, announced in the Transvaal Parliament the intention of his Government on the expiry of their contracts to repatriate the Chinese: 16,000 would leave in the course of the year, and the rest would follow as their indentures fell in. This resolute policy was debated for five days, and finally approved by 45 votes to 21. The self-governing Transvaal has thus emphatically decided to rid itself of this social cancer. It is confident that the needs of the mines can be sufficiently supplied by native labour. These successive measures have mightily exasperated certain parties who have built on the issue of the war hopes of immensely increased profits. The fact that the Home Government had guaranteed the Transvaal a loan of five millions sterling was at once fastened upon them, and the charge made that "C.-B." had given this "bribe" to General Botha in order to induce him to oust Chinese labour and fulfil Liberal election pledges. The Boer Premier flatly denied the charge, declaring that he was merely keeping the pledges he had given to the electors. His ultimatum was: "The last Chinaman must go or there would be no peace until then." So the people of South Africa slowly disentangles itself from the tentacles of the dead octopus. Mammon and Moloch have both been vanquished by Liberty. Our ballot boxes a year last January *did* effect something: something which neither Peer nor prelate nor plutocrat can undo.

The Irish Manifesto.

The Irish party have issued a manifesto in which they declare that the situation created by the rejection of the Devolution Bill is one of extreme urgency and importance. The Convention has made it plain that the Irish people will reject and destroy any minimising measures that fall short of



Westminster Gazette.

A New "Make-up."

MR. JOHN REDMOND: "Do I look great and really virile now, Miss Erin?"

MRS. ERIN: "Shure, Mr. Redmond, and it's trimblin' in their shoes the tyrants will be when they see you. And you'll be talkin' to them in the ould tongue!"

genuine Home Rule. The spirit displayed by the Convention, they say, presents no ground for discouragement, but may be regarded as unmistakably a fresh and vigorous call to arms of the Irish people with the object of forcing the Irish question to the forefront of the politics of the hour. As conciliation has failed to induce the Government to bring in a Home Rule Bill coercion must be tried. With this end in view they outline the following plan of campaign:—

Home Rule can be won only by hard fighting; by a vigorous and well-sustained agitation in Ireland, by an active, pledge-bound and disciplined party in the House of Commons, by the thorough organisation of the Irish vote in Great Britain, and its use absolutely independent of English party interests, to push forward the cause of Home Rule, and by taking every opportunity and every means that offer in Ireland, and particularly in Great Britain, to force upon public attention the grievances which Ireland has suffered and the ruinous effects of British rule in that country.

The first outcome of this manifesto has been the running of an independent Irish candidate at Jarrow and the casting of the Irish vote against the third reading of Mr. Haldane's Army Bill. The best comment on all this is to be found in the following passage taken from Mr. Bernard Shaw's preface to "John Bull's Other Island":—

Nobody in Ireland of any intelligence likes Nationalism any more than a man with a broken arm likes having it set. A healthy nation is as unconscious of its nationality as a healthy man of his bones. But if you break a nation's nationality, it will think of nothing else but getting it set again. It will listen to no reformer, to no philosopher, to no preacher, until the demand of the Nationalist is granted. It will attend to no business, however vital, except the business of unification and liberation.

The Army Bill.

Mr. Haldane's Army Bill has passed the Commons and gone to the House of Lords for further consideration. Mr. Balfour having obtained the concession he demanded in regard to the Militia under the veiled threat of the rejection of the Bill by the Peers, it should be safe from further mutilation. The discussion of the Bill has taken up a great deal of Parliamentary time without arousing more than a languid interest beyond the walls of Westminster. The public has frankly given up the attempt to understand the problem of the Army. Mr. Haldane has a shrewd idea that even now, after years of Army reform, it does not get its money's worth, and that the Army, though still costly, is not yet efficient. In the multitude of expert counsellors there lies confusion rather than instruction. And when the experts flatly contradict each other the result on the public mind is simply bewilderment. Mr. Haldane, however, has convinced the people by his tremendous energy and industry that he does understand the problem better than any of his predecessors, and they are quite content that he should be allowed a free hand to hammer out an arm

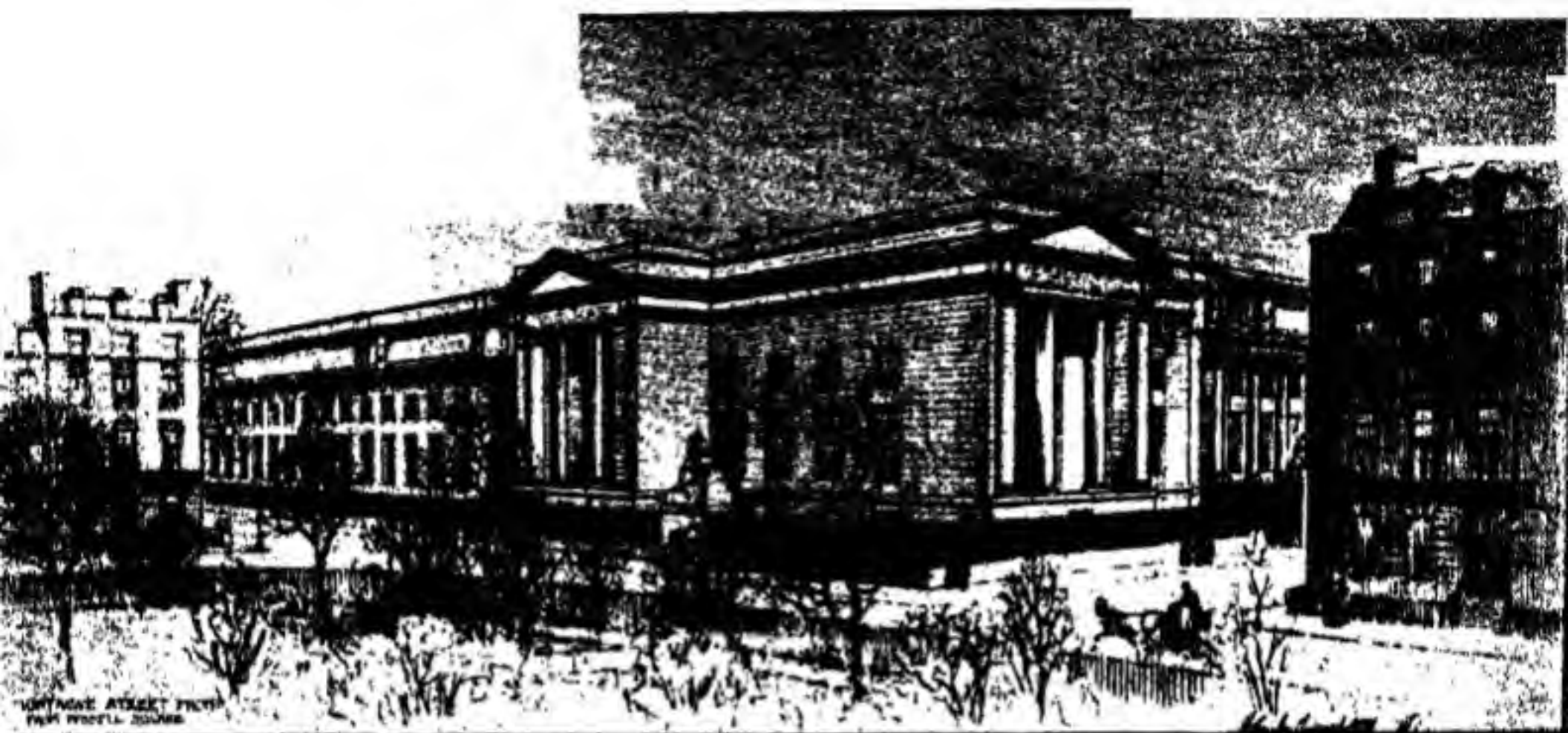


A recent photograph by

[Lafayette.]

The Duke of Devonshire.

(Whose sudden illness last month caused much anxiety.)



The Extension of the British Museum: A View of the Montague Street Front.

that will be suited to our peculiar conditions. There is no indication that Lord Roberts's campaign in favour of universal service has made any permanent impression on the popular mind, though he has succeeded in capturing the Tariff wing of the Tory party. Tariff reformers having hung the millstone of dear food round their necks, seem to be determined to make a forlorn cause absolutely desperate by adding to it the second millstone of conscription. As Lord Salisbury pointed out in the debate on the second reading of the Army Bill in the House of Lords, "the people of England will never consent to undertake the burden

on their time and on their purse which a conscript army would involve"—an army which is not required for home defence and could not be used for foreign service. Universal physical training for the youth of the nation is another matter. But any such scheme must be for boys and girls alike, and not for boys alone.

"Private Enterprise"
Capitulates
to
Municipal.

The opening of the Hampstead Tube, which links Charing Cross with Golder's Green, marks a temporary culmination in the process of relieving the congestion of the streets by



Birdseye View of the Proposed Extension of the British Museum, when completed.

(Our illustrations are given by the courtesy of the architect, Mr. John J. Burnet, A.R.S.A.)

transporting passengers quickly underground. The fact is significant of the revolution in means of locomotion which in half a dozen years has lifted London from one of the worst to one of the best served capitals in the world, and which has reduced the metropolis, measured by time of transit, to almost one-third of its former dimensions. The fact was accompanied by a statement which was even more striking. Sir Edgar Speyer, chairman of the Yerkes combination, representing, therefore, one of the most powerful and effective combinations of private capital ever applied to urban transport, confessed that "the transport companies were carrying millions of passengers at a loss." He suggested—

It might be to the benefit of the municipality to acquire an interest in the tubes at the present time, instead of waiting, as happened in the case of the water companies. There were obvious advantages in putting the tramways and tubes of London under one authority, and he indicated that his company would be prepared on certain terms to grant the municipality the right of purchasing the tubes at some future date.

This amounts to saying, as the *Times* City editor points out, that "private enterprise is no longer equal to dealing single-handed with public works of this kind." Municipal control is not enough. Municipal capital or municipal credit must be called in. In other words, private capitalism spontaneously capitulates to collectivism. And this in the hour and power of Anti-Collectivism, when an overwhelming majority has been returned to Spring Gardens, in clamorous support of private enterprise and in fierce antagonism to municipal trading! The avalanche of Moderate votes has not availed to turn or even stem the tide of events. The triumphant "Reformers" in March thought they had effectually blocked the advance of municipal ownership:—

But the Destinies think not so; to their judgment chamber lone comes no noise of popular clamour . . .
Your majorities they reckon not; that you grant, but then you say that you differ with them somewhat,—which is stronger, you or they?

When the Yerkes combination strikes its flag, municipal collectivism may fairly expect victory all along the line. A fitting Parliamentary sequel was the rejection of the L.C.C. Electricity Bill, which was to alienate the chief light and power of London to private companies. Another step, already all but promised by the President of the Board of Trade, and welcomed by the transport companies themselves, is the appointment of a Traffic Board to regulate the locomotive expansion of the metropolis.

The King
as
Host.

The weather has been more fitting to December than to June. But even the cold and the rain have been unable to interrupt the social functions appropriate to this season of the year. The

most brilliant of them all was the King's garden party at Windsor, when he gathered round him the most distinguished of his subjects in every walk of life. Eight thousand guests assembled on the beautiful sloping lawns of Windsor Castle, and the King and Queen mixed freely with their visitors. The innovation was an unqualified success, and is one



[Illustrations Bureau.]

Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman as L.L.D.

This is a snapshot taken at Cambridge University. Immediately behind the Prime Minister is Lord Milner.

more instance of the uses of hospitality in promoting kindly feeling and preventing misunderstanding and distrust. The visit of the King and Queen of Denmark was the occasion of more ceremonial gatherings. There was also the usual procession through the streets to the City, bringing with it for a day at least an unwonted colour into the thoroughfares of our dull-hued capital. The laying of the

foundation-stone by the King of the new extension of the British Museum marks the beginning of a much-needed improvement. The gifts and acquisitions of a hundred and fifty years had begun to crowd each other to such an extent that it was impossible to utilise to the best advantage the limited space at the disposal of the Museum authorities.

The Reward of Merit.

The month has witnessed a veritable shower of honours. Besides the usual list of birthday honours, the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge have both conferred honorary degrees upon an unusually large number of distinguished men. There is a welcome indication that the official recognition of merit is being extended to classes of the community hitherto usually disregarded. Perhaps in time we may hope that it may dawn on the official mind that the male sex does not enjoy an absolute monopoly of merit. We may then expect to see women as well as men in the birthday honours list, or even among those upon whom an ancient University deigns to confer its degrees. But we must at present be thankful that good service in the cause of literature, science, scholarship, philanthropy, and even peace, have received recognition. It is also worth noting that at Oxford the loudest cheers were reserved for General Booth, "the beneficent patron of the submerged tenth." But beyond question the popular hero of the month has been Mark Twain. His visit to England to receive a Doctor's degree at Oxford was made the occasion of an almost national demonstration of appreciation and even affection. In a passage of deep feeling in a speech at a luncheon given in his honour he referred to the warmth of the reception he had met with on every hand:—

"I have received since I have been here, in this one week, hundreds of letters from all conditions of people in England—men, women and children—and there is in them compliment, praise, and above all, and better than all, there is in them a note of affection. Praise is well, compliment is well, but affection—that is the last and final and most precious reward that any man can win, whether by character or achievement, and I am very glad to have that reward."

That reward in the gift of the common people far transcends any mere official label of merit. Mark Twain has worthily earned it, for, as Mr. Birrell happily pointed out, he is a moralist as well as a humorist. His humour enlivens and enlightens his morality, and his morality is all the better for his humour."

The Question of Living Statues.

After allowing the music-halls more than twelve months in which to show whether their managers can be trusted to keep the exhibitions of living statues within the bounds of decency,

the London County Council decided last month that their liberty must be circumscribed. If they had stuck to La Milo they need not have been interfered with. But they did not, and so the axe has fallen. Considering the kind of photographic advertisements employed to allure the public to these exhibitions, no other decision was possible. But there are much worse things than living statues. The worst living statue ever exhibited is decency itself compared with the exhibition of erotic passion presented in the first act of "Tannhäuser" as it was played in Munich according to the stage directions of Wagner. In the Venusberg half-dressed nymphs make violent love to amorous youths, when—we quote from the directions to the opera itself—

A train of Bacchantes draws near from the far background who rush into the midst of the lovers, exciting them to wildest pleasure. By gestures of wildest intoxication, the Bacchantes incite the lovers to increasing excesses. The revellers yield themselves to the most passionate embraces of love. Satyrs and Fauns increase the confusion by their chase of the Nymphs. The general tumult arises to the highest fury. Here, at the outbreak of the maddest frenzy, the three Graces arise in terror and wake the Cupids, who let fly an unceasing hail of arrows on the tumult below. The wounded, seized with mighty longings of love, leave the furious dance and sink down in exhaustion.

All this edifying display of nymphomania was enacted to the life in the Prince Regent's Theatre at Munich one Sunday afternoon in the full blaze of the limelight for the delectation of the British editors.

Merry England Once More.

It is precisely this kind of lascivious Bacchanalianism which provokes the reaction which leads the Puritans to ban the theatre.

Unless that kind of appeal to the lusts of the multitude is sternly repressed the present hopeful revival of the drama in England will share the fate of its predecessors. We want securities against the degeneration of spectacle into seductive orgies. The Lord Chamberlain's authority is a worse than useless anachronism. We are entirely with Mr. Bernard Shaw in asking that managers should have liberty to produce what plays they please, subject to municipal control over their licence. "We want not anarchy and the police, but reasonable liberties in return for reasonable guarantees." Fortunately there is no restriction needed upon the presentation of the pageants which are now becoming so pleasant a feature of English life. Last month and this at Romsey, at Oxford, at Bury St. Edmunds, at Porchester, and at St. Albans, admirable pageants were presented which, one and all, aroused the keenest interest, pleased and delighted immense crowds of spectators, and revived the stirring memories of bygone times. Note also that a movement is on foot to bring about



Photograph by]

[Verdon and Co., Bombay.

Prince Ranjitsinhji as Jam of Nawanagar.

the co-operation of playgoers in different towns outside London in order to encourage the production of better operatic and dramatic fare.

**The Licence
and the
Liberty of the Press.**

At the National Peace Congress at Scarborough last month a resolution recommending the "enactment of a law which will make the publication of false or misleading statements, likely to inflame national animosity and endanger the maintenance of peace, or of any matter judged to be a wanton incitement to war, an offence punishable by imprisonment," was proposed, opposed, and withdrawn. The resolution was not wisely drawn, but the grounds stated for opposing it were curious, to say the least. Our experiences of the South African war surely do not tell in favour of the unlimited licence of the Press to lie. Nothing is more certain than that if the Press uses liberty in order to hound nations into war by the unlimited distribution of false and inflammatory statements, no superstition about "liberty of the Press" will long stand in the way of stringent measures being taken to restrain the licence of these irresponsible libellers within bounds. Licence is the worst enemy of liberty always, and there is no more inherent right in the Press to libel nations than to libel individuals.

**The
New Mobility
of Man.**

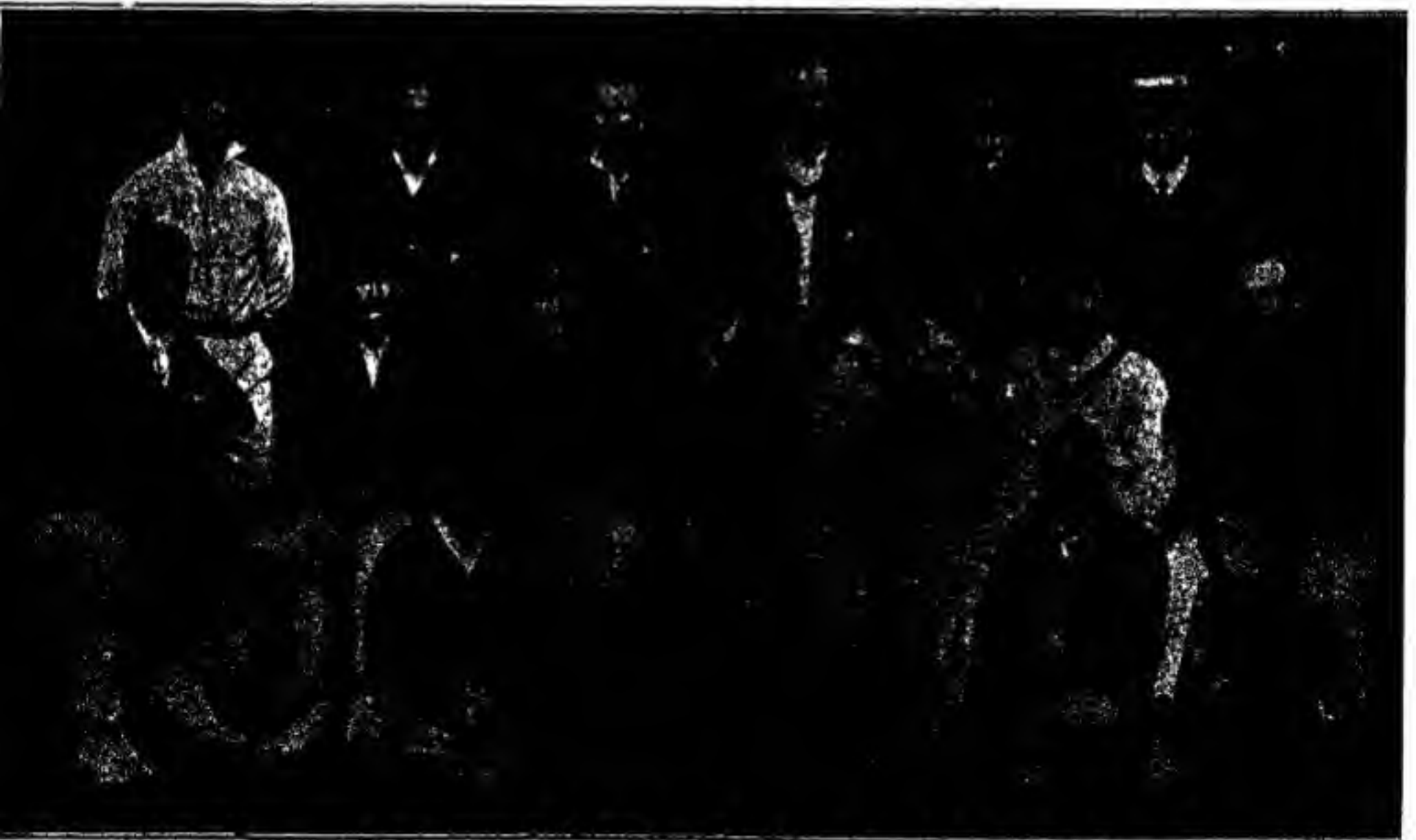
The Governments of the world, municipal and national, will have to hurry up if they are not to be hopelessly left behind by ever-accelerating improvements in transport. The triumph of Mr. Edge—who is, by the way, a non-smoker and a total abstainer—in running 1,582 miles on the same motor-car in twenty-four hours, has not merely broken all records: it has proclaimed to the world in dramatic fashion the doom of the steam locomotive. That uninterrupted average of sixty-six miles an hour for a whole day is said to be beyond the power of the fastest express engine going. It follows on Mr. Brennan's claim to have disestablished with his gyroscopes the "two parallel bars of iron" in favour of the single rail, with immense simplification and acceleration of transit in consequence. And news comes of two Americans literally flying for miles by aid of a small motor.

**Towards
Universal Mutual
Insurance.**

The Workmen's Compensation Act, which comes into force to-day, is truly a portentous measure. It practically makes almost every person who employs—even casually employs—another person responsible in substantial damages for injury

affair to the person employed. In a large number of cases, notably in the case of domestic servants, a long disablement of the employed would impose on the employer a crushing tax, while a fatal accident would entail blank bankruptcy. The only way of escape is by insurance. A florin or half-crown a year for each servant secures the master or mistress against the new risks. The Act is enforcing on hundreds of thousands of homes a new sense of social responsibility, and a vivid realisation of the advantage, not to say the absolute necessity, of social providence. There is a great rush on the insurance offices—a rush which will be immensely increased when awards of damages in the law courts show how widely spread are the meshes of the new law. The Act is bitterly denounced by those whose individualism acknowledges no neighbourly obligations; but from the position now established there can be no retreat. Just as little can we remain where the Act

has left us. Modern life is very complex. Directly or indirectly, everybody more or less employs everybody else, and the mere wage-paying individual can hardly be pounced upon as the sole burden-bearer. The accidents which come to the wage-receiver may be the result of public negligence, as in the case of overcrowded streets, or traffic insufficiently regulated; and it is hardly fair to mulct a poor but virtuous British matron in heavy damages because her nursemaid has been run over in consequence of the Board of Trade delaying the appointment of a London Traffic Board. Men will be taught by the new Act that the community as a whole is the ultimate employer, and for accidents that happen the community as a whole is ultimately responsible. Universal mutual insurance, the premiums of which are collected by the tax-gatherer, draws perceptibly nearer, but the logical faculties of the British public work slowly.



A. D. Nourse. H. Smith. W. A. Shalders. M. Hathorn. G. A. Faulkner. G. Allsop (Manager).
J. H. Sinclair. R. O. Schwarz. Rev. C. D. Robinson. P. W. Sherwell. L. J. Tancred. A. E. Vogler. J. J. Kotze.
S. J. Snooke. G. C. White. S. D. Snooke.

The South African Cricketers now Touring England.

(Photograph by E. Hawkins and Co.)



Photograph by]

[Vandyk, London.

H.M. THE KING OF SIAM.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

LORD OF THE WHITE ELEPHANT: THE KING OF SIAM.

THE Land of the White Elephant, whose gracious sovereign, King Chulalongkorn I., is now paying a visit to this country, has been, through the accident of its geographical location, a subject of great interest for many years to the respective governments of France and Great Britain. Through past activity of the French in Indo-China the several independent territories that at one time existed between the borders of the French and British spheres there have now disappeared, and Siam is the last independent kingdom to remain on the Indo-Chinese Peninsula.

THE KINGDOM OF THE FREE.

Known to its inhabitants as Muang-Thai—the Kingdom of the Free—Siam comprises geographically two distinct portions: Upper Siam, embracing practically the heart of the Indo-Chinese Peninsula, and Lower Siam, covering that part of the Malay Peninsula which is under Siamese jurisdiction. The area of the former embraces some 200,000 square miles, while the extent of the latter is restricted to 60,000 square miles, the estimate of the population for the whole kingdom being a little less than seven millions. The dominions which constitute to-day the Kingdom of Siam are much smaller than those which belonged to it when Indo-China first loomed above the horizon of European politics. At that date Siamese territory stretched from the Salween river, in the west, to the crests of the range, in the east, which then separated the valley of the Mekong from Annam. In the north the frontier began at its point of union with the independent Shan States and extended in one unbroken sweep as far south as the state of Johore in the Malay Peninsula. But her limits have varied much in the different stages of her history, although at no previous epoch have they shown such consistent shrinkage as in the last twenty years.

CHULALONGKORN I.

Throughout this period the land has been ruled

by the same man, Chulalongkorn I., who, born on September 21st, 1853, was called to the throne on October 1st, 1868. He is the fifth monarch of the Chakrakri dynasty, which was founded in 1782 by a rebellious Prime Minister, who proved to be his own king-maker. Brought up amid the enervating influences of an Eastern Court, Prabat Somdetch Phra Paramindr Maha Chulalongkorn Patindr Tepa Mahachulalongkorn Pra Chula Klao Chow Yu Hua! Chulalongkorn I., Lord of the White Elephant, King of Siam of the North and South, Sovereign of the Laos and



[Photograph by]

[Vandyk, London.]

The Queen of Siam.

the Malays, Brother of the Moon, Half-brother of the Sun, Arbiter Supreme of the Ebb and Flow of the Tides, Possessor of Twenty-four Gold Umbrellas, the King who resembles the Sun at its Zenith, etc., prominently reproduce the defects of his environment. He is a man of moods, and his eccentricities are revealed in the most unexpected places while through his nature there runs a streak of impish humour. Capricious as a woman, with an Oriental's delight in the meretricious, he is the victim of ineradicable superstitions, albeit he has the power of winning the sympathy of strangers and the affection of his friends and the regard of his people. Wise by virtue of the price he has paid for his experience, he is now the pillar of Siamese reformation, while the

strength and determination of his rule to-day afford a strong contrast to the time in 1893 when, greatly daring, he fiddled while the French warships actually were clearing for action, and the capital was threatened with the havoc of bombardment. At that time the King realised his responsibilities so little that he passed whole days in feasting at his up-river palace and many nights in gay debauchery, while the French envoys, charged with their fatal messages, kicked their heels on the coast. Slowly the storm gathered and broke, and bitter was the awakening. In the interval, however, greatly sorrowing for the follies of

1893-1896, His Majesty has had the wit to pull himself together, and by ten long years of self-approach he has endeavoured to atone for his indulgences, until now he is in a fair way to win for himself a lasting place in the annals of contemporary Siam.

AN OCCIDENTALISED ORIENTAL.

To-day, those who are privileged with his acquaintance find in him the expression of an amiable regard for Western advancement. So modern, indeed, is he that in his palace at Bangkok a 40 h.-p. automobile is installed next to the great white elephant, before whom his subjects make obeisance while they ply it night and morning with bunches of sugar cane. So modern is he that in his council chamber he dictates despatches in English to an Indian stenographer, while the telephone, electric light and revolving fans have been supplied to his apartments. Yet, so infinitely an Oriental autocrat is he that he holds the life of his greatest subject as of no more importance than that of the meanest coolie.

The friend of English institutions and the supporter of Western habits, His Majesty at an early age threw himself into the study of the English language. In those days he cultivated the habit of practising his knowledge of the Anglo-Saxon tongue on all and sundry who were reported to be versed in it. Foreigners came in for many of his attentions in this direction, and upon one occasion at night he was wrestling with the troublesome word "phi," which admits of a variety of interpretations—ghost, spirit, soul, devil. After puzzling over it for more than an hour, getting himself possessed with the word as with the devil it stands for, and all to no purpose, he ordered one of his lesser state barges to be manned and despatched with all speed for the British Consul. That functionary, inspired with lively alarm by so startling a summons, dressed himself with uncereemonious celerity and hurried to the palace, conjecturing on the way all imaginable possibilities of politics and diplomacy, revolution or invasion. To his vexation, not less than to his surprise, he found the King *en déshabille* engaged with a Siamese-English vocabulary, and mentally divided between "deuce" and "devil" in the choice of an equivalent. His Majesty gravely laid the case before the Consul, who, though inwardly chafing at "the confounded coolness" of the situation, had no choice but to decide with grace, and go back to bed with philosophy.

A GREAT TRAVELLER.

The King has been a great traveller, but his globe-trotting has ever been made in the interest of his kingdom. He has studied Dutch rule in the Dutch Indies at Java; and as long ago as 1872 he was the guest of the Government of India at the hands of Lord Mayo. Since then he has been entertained by the Straits Settlements upon various occasions, and in 1897 visited the Courts of all first-class Powers.

Upon that occasion the King made his first acquaintance with Windsor Castle, where he was splendidly lodged in the State apartments of the Round Tower. Unfortunately it soon became evident to the Lord Chamberlain that the illustrious guest was uncomfortable, and upon inquiry it was ascertained that the correct sleeping abode of a direct relation of the Sun and Moon was, of course, the apartments nearest to those heavenly bodies, which forthwith were prepared. In order to avoid a similar misunderstanding at the present time a top floor suite was placed at his disposal.

The good impression which His Majesty created at his earlier visit makes his repetition of the Grand Tour more than welcome to European Courts, and accordingly he has been received delightedly at Rome, Vienna, and Paris. From London he moves on to Copenhagen and Stockholm, from where it is probable that he will make a further visit to our shores. Upon occasion, however, the King has himself received European Royalty at Bangkok, among others the Tsar of Russia and Prince Henry of Prussia.

HIS PALACE AT BANGKOK.

From Windsor Castle no doubt His Majesty will carry back to Bangkok many impressions. The wind that blows over the palace there is already sufficiently impregnated with the essences of the West, and the King's attachment to the Occident may be detected in a hundred different ways. The Palace itself is in the Renaissance style. It was built one hundred years ago from designs by European artists, and contains to-day more than thirty rooms that are decorated with European furniture. The grand drawing-room is furnished entirely in Spanish mahogany, and it is only in the audience hall that the fashions of the East and West mingle. Here Louis XV. chairs from Paris stand side by side with black-wood cabinets from the China coast and sandal-wood tables from India. If the style is a contradiction and the effect somewhat surprising, the Palace itself is set amid a scene which the gleams of gold from the acicular spires of the temples, walls of blazing white, and the glowing orange of the roofs render very brilliant. The Palace buildings are surrounded by a cord which before being set in position is blessed in the Palace temple. Its presence is regarded as an effective precaution against the intrusion of evil spirits to the Inner Palace, the mysterious retreat concerning which the Siamese are forbidden to speak, but wherein is situated the zenana. It is within this section of the Palace, too, that there exists a very wonderful submarine summer-house. It is built entirely of glass, and when not in use, floats upon the surface of the Palace lake. When occupied, by an ingenious contrivance it can be made to sink to the bottom, and it offers at once a cool and refreshing retreat from the heat of the capital. His Majesty, accompanied by his most favoured wives, makes frequent use of it.

THE KING'S PERSONAL APPEARANCE.

Small in figure, dapper in dress, and slenderly built, the King of Siam resembles very closely the popular idea of a Japanese. His complexion is olive, his hair and moustache black, his hands and feet are small and elegant. In Europe he wears a silk hat, frock coat and vest, grey trousers over patent boots. He is particular in his appearance and neat about his dress. At Court in Bangkok His Majesty prefers the military garb of Europe to the more picturesque costume of his own race; while in public he is seen in a simple uniform which is quite lacking in the heavy ornamentation that the princes of India are so fond of displaying. In these smart clothes it has to be confessed that His Majesty describes an attractive figure, the charm of which is increased by the graciousness of his manner and the gaiety of his disposition, while a love of practical joking is very often indulged at the expense of his most conservative officials. Estimating their conservatism at its true value, he ridicules unmercifully their discomfiture at his Western proclivities, as the following instance will show. An important ceremony had been arranged in honour of the Crown Prince's return from England, when in ushering His Royal Highness into the audience hall the Chamberlain fell over his sword. Chulalongkorn, gravely observed the accident, and then graciously requesting the official to repeat his tumble, remarked that as such movement was something new in European etiquette, all the Court must practise it. A long time elapsed before any Court official had the temerity to make a second slip in the Royal presence.

THE NATIONAL DRESS.

In private life he wears the national garment which is common to both sexes. Comprising a roll of cloth some three feet wide and nine feet in length, it envelopes the body below the breast to the level of the knees where it is passed between the thighs, the ends being tucked in behind and in front. These *panungs* are made from the most costly material, and present the graceful appearance of loose knee-breeches. Different days have their appropriate shades of colour, although silk is usually the material chosen by the upper classes. Silk stockings and patent leather shoes complete the costume of the extremities, and about the shoulders there is a silk shirt and a linen coat. The costume is cool, comfortable and effective; in respect of the dress of Court ladies the shoulders are covered with muslin



Photograph by]

The Crown Prince of Siam.

[Vandyk, London]

or satin jackets trimmed with lace and bedecked with jewellery. An exception is made in the case of the First Queen, whose *panung* in private dress partakes of the character of a skirt, while upon official occasions her attire is more elaborate. At such a time her costume consists of buckled shoes, black silk stockings, black silk knickerbockers, close fitting and gartered at the knee, a silk shirt and a tight white satin tunic across which is worn the broad sash of a Siamese order, while it is further embellished with epaulettes of lace.

IN THE SERAGLIO.

Like many other Oriental Sovereigns, His Majesty is a polygamist, and wives to him are as embarrassing as they were to King Solomon. It is the custom of Siamese aristocracy to dedicate its most attractive daughter to the service of the King. Once accepted by him, these charming creatures are immured in the Inner Palace, from which they never emerge, and to which no man, save the King, enters. There are no eunuchs at Bangkok, and, in order to avoid the risk of complications, even the work of protecting the harem is executed by women. His Majesty possesses one hundred sons, but, while there are forty-one lesser queens and an army of concubines, there are First and Second Queens, the former of whom—a woman of considerable force of character and the mother of the Crown Prince—exercises a great influence, although she is only seen in public upon occasions of international ceremony. At her instigation many of the more barbarous practices have disappeared. While the King himself abolished the custom of crawling when approaching the Presence—the effect of some dozen people crawling in a variety of directions and ways about the floor of the audience-hall being eminently ludicrous—the First Queen secured greater liberty of action for the ladies of the Court. At one time it was forbidden to look at a Siamese Court attendant of the gentler sex, and the story is told of a man who was smiled upon by some fair *intrigante*. The King noticed nothing, and merely signed to an attendant. As his visitor left, the Court Chamberlain drew him to an anteroom, where, lying upon a silver charger, was the lady's freshly cut-off head. Like the King, the First Queen is the patroness of Western inventions, and so finds nothing incongruous in permitting herself to be followed, when taking the air, by an escort of Court beauties on bicycles. Her name is Sowayi Pongsi, and in appearance she is somewhat picturesque, possessing a slight figure, an oval face, black piercing eyes, and most attractive teeth. She is very small, graceful and intelligent, and possesses the finest collection of jewels in the world.

SOME RARE JEWELS.

The apartments of Queen Pongsi are a mixture of European comfort and barbaric richness, the walls of the bed-chamber being literally ablaze with precious stones. No European Queen is as rich in jewels as

the two Queens of Siam, and in one corner of the apartments of Queen Pongsi there is a huge safe, the handiwork of a London firm, in which reposes all the concentrated wealth of Far Cathay, comprising a marvellous collection of diamonds, rubies, pearls and emeralds fashioned into quaint necklaces, priceless ankle-rings, bracelets and ear-rings. The second Queen owns a scarcely inferior collection, while the possessions of both have been enriched in recent years by many of the most costly gems that have appeared on the European market. One little article alone, a wedding gift, and intended to serve as a thimble, is in the shape of a lotus flower, and valued at £15,000. Each petal bears the interlaced initials of His Majesty and Queen Pongsi set in rubies and emeralds, while inscribed around the rim is the date of the marriage, the letters and number being decorated alternately with diamonds and pearls.

Similarly, the King boasts a magnificent array of personal jewellery; but the most important is a throne of pure gold, encrusted with diamonds, pearls and rubies. The State mantle is another costly bauble from the way in which it has been powdered with jewels. Undoubtedly this cloak is the most wonderful garment in the world, although the King of Siam's throne is not so valuable as that belonging to the Shah of Persia. His Majesty's collection of jewels is constantly increasing, for his private income is some two millions sterling a year, and the Court jeweller is favoured with orders to the extent of some £120,000 per annum.

TURNING OVER A NEW LEAF.

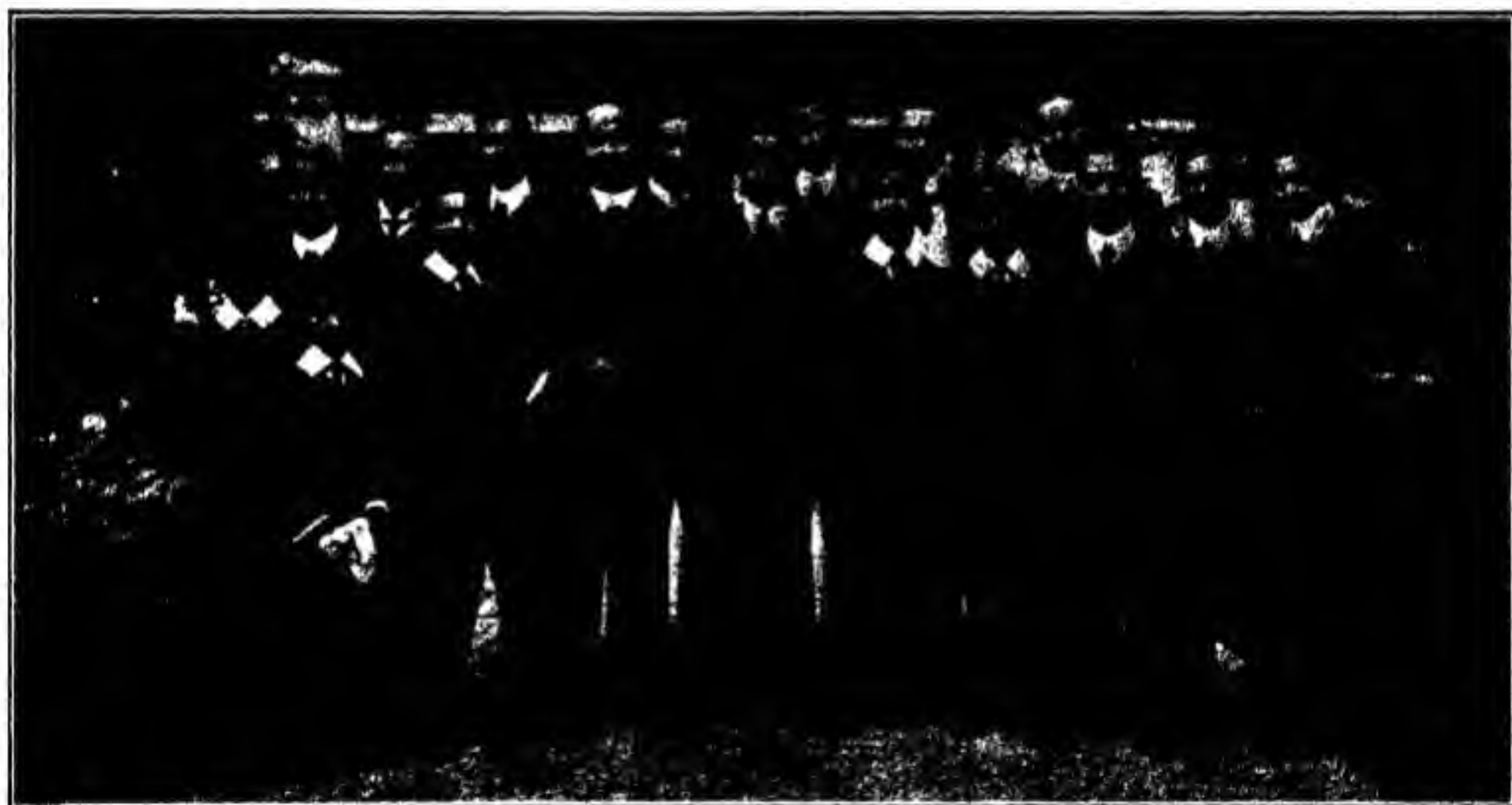
If the intelligence which His Majesty has displayed since 1896 had been revealed in his treatment of the earlier difficulties, the French would not have been encouraged to advance. Responsibility does not entirely rest with him, however, since the refusal of the British Government to place Siam beneath their protection exercised a depressing effect upon a very impressionable nature. Obviously it was hopeless for Siam to expect to achieve any success in opposing so important a Power as France. Moreover, to the necessity of having to retire before the encroachment of the French Colonial Party, there offered no alternative when Great Britain declined to intervene. Upon the conclusion of the 1896 Convention, none the less Chulalongkorn I. took heart of grace, and by throwing his energies into the development of the areas guaranteed to him by that Convention, His Majesty has since achieved considerable success.

AN ERA OF PROGRESS.

In the beginning the old order of affairs in Siam and the traditional practices of Government were set aside. Expert foreign assistance was procured and a thorough reorganisation promoted. Oppressive legislation was modified; trade was fostered by the conservation of the teak forests in the north and the opening up of additional paddy-fields in the south.

Irrigation was introduced where profitable results might be anticipated, and the several departments of Government were placed under the direct control of foreigners. As the result of these measures the last ten years has seen a remarkable increase in the prosperity of the kingdom. Exports have trebled, imports have doubled, while the revenue has increased from a million sterling in 1896 to a little under four million sterling in the present year. It would be difficult to equal such a record of substantial progress, or to find elsewhere greater proof of regeneration; but of course these results would have been impossible to obtain without the constant encouragement of the King and his energetic co-operation in matters where

been welcomed by all classes. By the employment of foreign teachers and the creation of a number of annual scholarships, a new movement has been started by which the kingdom will be infused with a healthier and brighter spirit. King's Scholars are permitted to take up their residence in any educational centre in Europe, and upon their return are expected to devote their services to Government. In order to foster the future of Siam, a large number of the King's sons have been educated in Europe, many of them having been sent, in this country, to Eton, Harrow, Sandhurst or Oxford, where for the most part the young Princes have shown themselves possessed of real abilities.



Photograph by]

A Royal Family Party.

[C. Vandyk, London.

This interesting group includes the King of Siam, nine of his sons, three brothers, and two nephews, besides the King's Chamberlain and his A.D.C.

he was immediately concerned. While the welfare of the people received earnest attention, so that the gambling-houses were suppressed and slavery abolished, the requirements of trade were studied in a practical way. New canals have been opened out, four hundred miles of railway constructed, some thirty miles of electric street trams laid, a postal and telegraphic system provided, and the electric light introduced to the capital, so that Bangkok nowadays is in measurable distance of becoming one of the most progressive centres on the Indo-Malay Peninsula.

THE THEORY OF GOVERNMENT.

Education has never been very backward in Siam, and improvements in the system of the country have

For purposes of government the kingdom is divided into eighteen provincial circles, over each of which sits a High Commissioner who derives his authority direct from the King. Until 1895 the administration was left to the Ministers of the North, South, and Foreign Affairs. At that date it was brought under the single authority of Prince Damrong, who, as Minister of the Interior, has also been responsible for the reform of the system of justice. Government is directed through a Cabinet in which most of the portfolios are held by the King's half-brothers and sons, who officially are the heads of the various departments. The Council of State, which was constituted on the 8th May, 1874, has now been superseded by a Legis-

ative Council that was called into being as recently as the 10th January, 1895. Its total membership is fifty-one, and its aim is to complete the legislative reforms of the kingdom.

FRANCE AND SIAM.

In order to understand the position which Siam now holds in the Indo-Chinese Peninsula it is necessary to go back to the first appearance of France and Great Britain *vis-à-vis* across the waters of the Upper Mekong. Inclined at first to regard with complacency the rise of powerful neighbours to the east and to the west, the Siamese Government anticipated for the future a period of peace. For centuries she had been distracted by wars with one or other of the neighbouring principalities. As first Annam, and then Cambodia and Cochin China, were converted into a French protectorate, and the unruly tribes of the Shan States passed beneath the sway of India, the outlook at least was reassuring. Unfortunately for the success of these hopes it was soon found that her neighbours to the east were likely to prove as troublesome as the States they themselves had replaced. While the western boundary of Siam was absolutely demarcated, the eastern borders of the kingdom were ill-defined, and for the most part in the keeping of races who had no very keen appreciation for diplomatic amenities. Frontier incidents, therefore, quickly arose, and between 1889 and 1893 were of constant occurrence. Difficulties in connection with the Burmo-Siamese frontier were soon adjusted, but the troubles which had broken out on the Franco-Siamese border rapidly assumed a grave complexion. As the upshot of these disturbances, France occupied in 1891 a number of points; and, although they were subsequently evacuated, from that year French policy has been distinguished by steady encroachment upon Siamese territory.

A POLICY OF ENCROACHMENT.

It was, however, not until 1893 that the aim of the French was really disclosed. Early that year, after a renewal of frontier complications, France, with a view to making the Mekong the dividing line between the British and French spheres, put forward the assertion that Siam was occupying territory which rightfully belonged to Annam. The contention was false, and disputed, but France's only reply was to insist upon the withdrawal of the Siamese from certain posts which they were holding on the east bank of the Mekong. The Siamese refused to yield to this claim, and a little later in the year fighting broke out between the Siamese and the French, when a few French soldiers were killed. Appealing to the kindly offices of the British Government, Siam continued to offer opposition to the French demands, the eventual outcome of an unhappy situation being that French gunboats were despatched to Bangkok and a blockade of the mouth of the Menam was established. By this time, of course, the demands of the French had greatly increased and, so far from confining them to

orders for the evacuation of the posts on the east bank of the Mekong, they now claimed the surrender of all Siamese territory to the east of the river, and further, provided for the creation of a zone, twenty-five kilometres in breadth, on the west bank. Subsequently these terms were modified; but the Treaty of October 3rd, 1893, nevertheless conferred sufficiently important rights on France, while in a separate Convention it was agreed that, pending the fulfilment by Siam of her obligations, French troops should be permitted to occupy Chantabun.

THE ANGLO-FRENCH DECLARATION OF 1896.

With the close of these events the history of Siam passes to the stage in which the interests of France and Great Britain directly clashed. Since the terms of the Franco-Siamese Convention of 1893 had made it evident that the French advance towards Siam from Tong King and Annam was not to be limited to the region of the Lower Mekong, but would embrace all territory to the east, Great Britain was constrained to resume with France the negotiations in respect of the formation of a buffer State between the respective frontiers of France and India in northern Siam. In part through the action of the French themselves, and in part through inherent difficulties, the object of the British Government was not achieved. After the voluntary abandonment of some three hundred square miles of country by Great Britain, the French were permitted to regard the waters of the Upper Mekong as their dividing line. This arrangement, which necessitated our retirement to the west bank of the river, was ultimately to bear important fruit, insomuch that it directed attention once again to the proposal for the neutralisation of Siam, which the French Government had made originally in 1889. After protracted negotiations between France, Great Britain, and Siam, an agreement, known as the Anglo-French Declaration of 1896, was drawn up. As a consequence of this the kingdom of Siam was divided into three spheres, the French area being upon the east of the Mekong, the British upon the west of the Mekong, while the valley of the Menam river was reserved to Siam. Neither the Siamese Eastern provinces, bordering on the French possessions, nor the Siamese Malay States were included, however, and at a later date it was expressly stated by Lord Salisbury that the sovereign rights of Siam over these "extraneous areas" in no way were impaired. Siam, constituted a buffer State between the two Powers who alone held interests in Indo-China, was given an explicit engagement that the integrity of the areas, in which the King of Siam was to exercise his sovereign will, would be respected, while his independence was also guaranteed. For the moment, therefore, the Siamese Government was able to revel in the feeling that now at last the peace of its frontiers had been definitely established.

THE FRENCH COLONIAL PARTY.

Once again, nevertheless, it was to be proved to the Siamese Government that their optimism was mi-

taken. At the instigation of the French Colonial Party—a moving, if not a controlling, influence over French policy in Indo-China—an agitation was promoted which was in favour of procuring the extension of the French sphere of influence from the east bank of the Mekong to the edge of the areas mutually guaranteed by France and Great Britain. It will be recalled that, under the Franco-Siamese Treaty of 1893, the limits of the French sphere were contained by the east bank of the Mekong; and that by the terms of the Anglo-French Agreement of 1896 there was a belt of territory, known generally as the Eastern and South-Eastern Provinces, which, although extra-territorial to the limits of the guaranteed area, had been expressly stated to belong to Siam by Lord Salisbury. Making no difference between the boundary of the 1893 Agreement (the Mekong river) and the almost hypothetical boundaries of the guaranteed area (the Menam Valley), the leaders of the French Colonial Party alleged that all territory beyond the borders of the guaranteed area was within the French sphere of influence. At the moment the good sense of the French Government prevailed, and the ventilation of the claim was confined to academic discussion in the press at Saigon, and to the Chamber in Paris. Moreover, as France had not yet found it convenient to observe her engagements under the Convention of 1893 and restore Chantabun, it was obviously impossible to put forward a demand which had no justification. Undisturbed by this, the Colonial Party did not by any means relax their efforts to extract further concessions from Siam, but merely directed them through another channel.

AN UNRATIFIED CONVENTION.

In view of the fact that nearly ten years had elapsed since the Franco-Siamese Agreement of 1893 had been made, it was felt that the hour had now arrived when a fresh convention might be concluded. In the autumn of 1902 the opportunity was found. At the time there were certain questions in dispute between Siam and France in respect of the Siamese-Cambodian frontier. It was from this direction, too, that for some years the Colonial Party had entertained designs against certain provinces on the Cambodian border, which, although then in the keeping of Siam, had been in the possession of Cambodia a hundred years previously. These provinces were Meluprey, Bassac, Battambang, Angkor, and Sisuhon, and from every point of view they were a most desirable acquisition. At the suggestion of M. Delcassé a compromise was effected by which France was to evacuate Chantabun and to suppress the clauses in regard to the twenty-five-kilometre zone that had figured in the Franco-Siamese Treaty of 1893, while Siam, for her part, admitted a re-arrangement of the Siamese-Cambodian frontier, by which Meluprey and Bassac, two of the five provinces, were restored to Cambodia. There is no doubt that this Convention was meant to effect a definite settlement of the



Map to illustrate the British, French, and Siamese interests in the Indo-Chinese Peninsula.

questions that had been a constant source of irritation since 1893. The Vice-Minister of the Interior together with the French Minister in Bangkok journeyed to Paris, and a treaty was signed on October 7th, 1902. In spite of the very large accession of territory which the French possessions in Indo-China were to secure, the period for its ratification was extended, at first until 8th February, 1903, then to the 31st March, and, finally, until the 31st December, after which the treaty was abandoned. Further negotiations were conducted, however, in

the summer and autumn of 1903; and, finally, on February 13th, 1904, another agreement was evolved.

THE FRANCO-SIAMESE TREATY OF 1904.

As in the abortive arrangement of 1902 Siam secured by the terms of the new treaty the abolition of the twenty-five-kilometre zone, and recovered Chantabun. In return for these concessions France not only obtained the provinces of Meluprey and Kassac, but in the Laos country extended her frontiers west of the Mekong so as to embrace the whole of Luang Prabang. At various points, too, along the west bank of the Mekong Siam agreed to concede territory to France for the establishment of river ports; while, in order to make clear the predominance of French influence in the Siamese portion of the Mekong Valley, it was laid down that railways, canals, and port improvements must be constructed by agreement with the French Government, unless these works could be carried out exclusively with Siamese capital by Siamese engineers and workmen. Only Siamese troops commanded by Siamese officers (an exception was made in favour of Danish officers) were to be sent into the Mekong Valley without the consent of France; and in the case of the provinces of Battambang, Siemreap, and Sisuphon, it was stipulated that only sufficient police to preserve order should be maintained, and that these police should not be drawn even from other parts of Siam, but should be recruited solely in the three provinces. A few months later a protocol, dated June 29th, was added to this convention, by which it was ordained that the port of Krat, and the territory situated to the south, should be surrendered to France. Krat was handed over on December 10th, 1904; and on January 8th of the following year the last detachment of French troops marched out of Chantabun. In Krat France obtained a first-class harbour, and its surrender was one of the most important features of the 1902-04 negotiations.

THE FINAL ENCROACHMENT.

In spite of the concessions which the Colonial Party had been successful in wringing from Siam, their appetite for unfettered conquest was in no way appeased. Between the signing of the Franco-

Siamese Convention of 1904 and the Protocol of June 29th, an Anglo-French Declaration was drawn up on April 8th, which, while confirming the terms of the Anglo-French Treaty of 1896, provided for the extension of the French sphere of influence from the eastern bank of the Mekong to the edge of the Menam Valley. By this arrangement, although the Declaration disclaimed any intention of annexing territory, Siam was undoubtedly deprived of all practical authority over the Eastern Provinces. With their claim to these areas thus acknowledged, there was left for acquisition by the Colonial Party only the three remaining provinces of Cambodia. As important advantages to French interests were offered by their possession, the French Colonial Party, since 1904, have concentrated their efforts upon obtaining them. Success here, as everywhere else where the interests of the French policy in Siam have been involved, was achieved, and on March 24th of this year Battambang, Siemreap, and Sisuphon were ceded to France in return for Krat. Other concessions of a minor character accompanied the restoration, but they need not be regarded as of account, since by the annexation of the Cambodian provinces France secured rather less than 16,000 square miles of territory and a provincial revenue of some 3,000,000 francs.

LORD ROSEBERY'S WARNING.

Before concluding it is of value to point out that it was in respect of these very provinces that Lord Rosebery enunciated the doctrine in 1893 that "the interests were our interests, and that the maintenance of their integrity was a British concern of high importance." It may be added, too, that Parliament endorsed this view. Lord Rosebery's utterances on the Siamese question were made fourteen years ago, but the provinces referred to by him have now gone by the board, while the blow which has fallen upon Siam undoubtedly is shared by Great Britain. France's position, therefore, is now endowed precisely with the same advantages that once exclusively belonged to Great Britain; and, while we still enjoy a commercial preponderance in the Menam Valley, it is more than ever necessary to be prepared against the time when she will make one more forward movement and place that valley itself under her protection.

ANGUS HAMILTON.



AN INTERNATIONAL OLYMPIAD.

A Gathering of the Athletes of the World.

THE federation of the world is no longer the idle dream of a poet's fancy. In every direction we see the practical realisation of the ideal. Science has long ago ignored national boundaries and provided a bond of union between the scattered races of mankind. Literature, to a great though lesser extent,

has shaken itself free from the trammels of nationality. This year the representatives of all the nations of the world are assembled in conference at the Hague. A not less significant sign of the times is the fraternisation of the youth of the world that will take place in London next year on the occasion of the celebration of the fourth International Olympiad. Picked repre-



The Brunetta Trophy.

To be awarded the champion nation in the games.

representatives of more than a score of nations will compete for the mastery in contests of skill and endurance as in the palmy days of Greece the youth of Hellas struggled for the prize in the Altis of Olympia. I welcomed the opportunity afforded by a conversation with the Rev. R. S. de Courcy Laffan, the hon. secretary of the British Olympic Association, of learning something more about the plans already made for this remarkable meeting of the athletes of the world.

"What is the idea underlying this movement for the re-establishment on a modern scale of the Olympic games?"

"In ancient Greece the great athletic gatherings, held every four years at Olympia, fostered throughout the entire Greek world a sense of kinship and a consciousness of common ideals which even war between the separate States could not destroy. The same ideas lie at the root of the modern Olympic revival. It is our aim to establish a periodical gathering which will bear the same relation to all civilised nations that the games in the Altis at Olympia had to the Greek States and their widely scattered colonies."

"What progress has the movement made?"

"The idea was first conceived some dozen years ago. It fell on fruitful ground, for it was in accordance with one of the master tendencies of the age. An International Olympic Committee was formed. From this centre the movement has spread and taken root in many lands. In Great Britain the British Olympic Association was founded in 1905 under the presidency of Lord Desborough of Taplow, to whose world-wide reputation as a sportsman Great Britain owes the invitation of the International Olympic Committee to hold the Fourth Olympiad in London, and to whose untiring energy it is due that the Olympic games have been converted from a dream to a certainty. All the principal nations now have formed national committees to co-operate with the organising council of the Olympiad in London. The idea has decidedly taken hold of the imagination of the athletic world. Three Olympiads of the new era have already been celebrated: the first at Athens in 1896, the second at Paris in 1900, and the third at St. Louis in 1904."

"The Olympic games may then be regarded as firmly established?"

"Certainly. The meeting in London next year will probably be attended by about two thousand competitors representing twenty-five nations and all the continents, for Japan is likely to participate. Some two hundred are coming from America, and Sweden has already announced that she will send seventy competitors."

"Where are the games to be held?"

"In a specially erected Stadium capable of holding 70,000 spectators. This will be built at Shepherd's Bush in the grounds of the Franco-British Exhibition, which is co-operating with us in the matter. About £40,000 will be expended in the putting up of the temporary structure. It will consist of an oval-shaped arena of turf in the centre measuring 700 feet in length. In this space there will be a large swimming pond for high diving and water-polo. Round the arena two tracks will be built—one for running and the other for cycling. Beyond these will be the seats."

"Will all the games take place at Shepherd's Bush?"

"No. The rowing contests will be over the Henley Regatta course, which will be specially lengthened for the purpose. Rifle-shooting will take place at Bisley, motor racing at Weybridge, motor-boat racing in Southampton Water, yachting in the Solent, and polo at Hurlingham."

"You do not confine your programme to the sports of the old Greeks?"

"Oh, dear me, no! We do not desire a slavish imitation of old customs, but the revival of the ideas that gave them birth and preserved them for over

2,200 years. I am sometimes greatly amused by being asked whether we have chariot races. You will find on our programme every game that has any claim to be regarded as international. You will not find cricket there, because it is a national rather than an international game. The cycle, on the other hand, though of so recent invention, has found its votaries in every civilised land. It therefore finds a place on our programme."

"What, then, are the games which have broken down our own national barriers?"

"Athletics—that is, running, jumping and throwing; cycling, fencing, swimming, lawn tennis, archery, gymnastics, wrestling, riding, football, lacrosse, hockey, and skating, besides those I have already mentioned. These will all be the subject of competition at the Olympic games."

"And the reward of the victors—a crown of wild olive?"

"Not quite that. But there are no prizes of intrinsic money value. They consist solely of Olympic medals and certificates. The medals are cast in gold, silver, and bronze, but they are intended to be honourable tokens, and nothing more. There are also certain special challenge cups, and these will be held by the winning nations until the succeeding Olympiad."

"Will you attempt to adjudge the national victor in the games?"

"That is an exceedingly difficult matter to decide. Still I hope the difficulties are not insuperable and may be overcome. Some decision should be arrived at if only to obviate disputes. I believe France and

America are still at variance as to which did best at the games held at Athens last year."

"What method has been adopted in selecting the competitors?"

"We first of all secured the co-operation of all the great athletic associations in this country, who will be responsible for the control and management of their own particular game. We have now drawn up a draft programme which is being submitted for criticism and suggestions to the representative foreign associations in each country. These associations will select their own competitors, rigorously confined by our rules to amateurs, and these will be approved by the various national Olympic associations. In this way we shall secure the picked athletes of each nation."

"You have therefore succeeded in bringing into touch the leading athletic associations of the whole world?"

"That is one admirable outcome of the Olympic movement. Another will be, we hope, the laying down of common rules and definitions regulating the various games that will in turn be recognised as binding all the world over. This is already the case in many games. But in others it is not. Our programme for the next Olympiad we trust may be regarded in the future as a model."

"And the moral effect——"

"Probably the most important of all. These periodical meetings at which men of all nations meet together in friendly rivalry must do much to promote friendship, dissipate misunderstandings, and establish a sense of comradeship far more valuable in uniting the nations than any formal agreements."



The Stadium at Shepherd's Bush where the Olympic Games will be held next year.

First Impressions of the Second Hague Conference.

By W. T. STEAD.

THE HAGUE, *June 29th, 1907.*

IT is now just a fortnight since the Hague Conference opened, and the business of this Parliament of Mankind is now in a fair way of being started. The mustering of the representatives of forty-six different Governments, very few of whom have ever attended an International Conference before, and one third of whom are South and Central Americans, who take part for the first time in an Old World conference, necessarily entailed a great deal of preliminary work. The Conference met on the 15th, and was opened by a very good speech from M. de Nelidoff, which was subjected to most unfair criticism. The opening of the Conference, happening to coincide with the dissolution of the Duma, a variety of nonsensical rumours were spread abroad to the effect that M. de Nelidoff had toned down his opening address and had refrained from saying many things that he otherwise might have said. As a matter of fact, M. de Nelidoff had prepared his speech days before it was known that the Duma was going to be dissolved, and the speech itself bore no evidence of having been toned down. It was as hearty and as confident as the opening speeches of M. de Staal, and it contained at least one passage which might well have been altered if the dissolution of the Duma had been taken into account.

THE PRESIDENT'S OPENING SPEECH.

M. de Nelidoff vindicated the success of the last Hague Conference, and expressed his hope that substantial progress would be made by the new assembly. He warned us against excessive optimism—a malady from which very few people seem to suffer nowadays. One of the most remarkable passages of his speech was that in which he rebuffed the absurd delusion which is prevalent in many quarters, that the way to make war infrequent is to make it terrible. As a matter of fact, the pages of history are a record to show that the more brutal and violent the methods of barbarism employed in war, the more chronic wars become. The humanisation of war, instead of making it a popular pastime, seems to have exactly the opposite effect. M. de Nelidoff concluded by intimating that there were some questions of honour, dignity, and national interests which no nation would ever hand over to a third party. He spoiled the force of this, however, by saying that individuals were in the same position as nations, provoking the obvious retort that individuals are compelled to submit to tribunals, no matter how they may consider the question at issue involves their honour, personal dignity, or vital interest. It was unintended on his part, but it was a apt reminder that the time may come when nations, like individuals, may have to recognise that the authority of a tribunal constituted by the whole of

mankind cannot be thrust on one side by pompous phrases concerning honour, dignity, and vital and national interests.

THE CONFERENCE HALL.

The Ridderzaal, in which the Conference is held, holds conveniently about 250 persons, each provided with a desk for his own use. At the opening sitting the public and the press were admitted to the gallery, and it was subsequently decided that at full meetings of the Conference invitations should be issued to the public when their attendance was desired, but that the sittings of commissions should be private. As a matter of fact, all the sittings might be open to the public without damaging the secrecy of the proceedings. The speeches, which were for the most part read, were inaudible or unintelligible in the gallery, and we did not know what it was that the Dutch Foreign Minister and the Russian President had been saying until we left the Hall, when printed reports of the speeches were thrust into our hands by the attendant.

THE FOUR COMMISSIONS.

For business purposes the Conference is divided up into four Commissions, three of which are subdivided into two sub-Commissions each. The Presidents of these Commissions, together with the President of the Conference, form a kind of Cabinet, known as a Commission of the Presidents, which meets to decide the hours of meeting of the various Commissions and other matters of general interest. The subjects allocated to these Commissions are those which are outlined in the original Russian programme. No Commission was appointed to discuss the question of armaments. Nor was there a Commission for the Drago Doctrine. The latter subject, however, will come up in the Arbitration Commission. Each member of the Conference has a right to elect which Commission he will serve upon, and as there are over two hundred delegates, representing forty-six countries, they would, if divided evenly, yield about fifty members for each Commission. But as any member can serve, if he pleases, on all four Commissions, the average strength of each Commission is about one hundred. These are subdivided by the same principle of selection, each member deciding upon which sub-commission he prefers to serve. Here, again, he can serve on both if he likes. Presidents can sit on all the Commissions.

THE QUESTIONS BEFORE THE COMMISSIONS.

The First Commission, presided over by M. Bourgeois, deals with the question of arbitration. This is subdivided into two Commissions, which divide the subjects between them. The First Sub-Commission has devoted itself to the amendment of the Arbitration Convention of 1899; the Second Sub-Commission deals with the proposals for establishing



The Peaceful Kaiser.

"Th' Improv Willum is larnin' the game iv crokay."—MR. DOOLEY.

rules of Naval Warfare, with the bombardment of unfortified towns, and with the laying of floating mines. This is presided over by M. Hagerup, the first Norwegian delegate. The Second Sub-Commission deals with the application of the Geneva Convention to Naval War.

The Fourth Commission, over which M. de Martens presides, has not divided itself up into sections. It deals with the juridical questions arising out of naval warfare. It is this Commission which will have to consider the important questions of the right of capture of private property at sea, and a variety of other questions of a similar nature.

WHERE THE DELEGATES STAY.

There is some doubt as to the exact days of meeting, but the general understanding is that Commissions would meet three days a week—in the morning at 10.30, in the afternoons at 2.30—and that as far as possible Saturdays, Sundays, and Mondays should be left free, so that the great institution of the week-end would be established at the Hague, to enable delegates to take holiday in Amsterdam, Brussels, Paris, or London, as they felt inclined. At least one-half of the delegates have taken up their quarters at Scheveningen, but so far they have not had a very good time, as the weather has been very cold,

an International High Court of Appeal for settling questions relating to the capture of prizes in naval war. It will probably also deal with the Drago doctrine, which lays down the principle that the armed forces of creditor nations should not be employed to collect dividends on Foreign Bonds.

The Second Commission deals with the question of the Rules of Land Warfare, and is presided over by M. Beernaert, who has as his assistant M. Asser.

The Third Commission deals with the

the wind stormy, and those who remained in the Hague have had the best of it. The English, American, Japanese, and Italian delegations all have their headquarters at the Hotel des Indes; the Russians, Belgians, Swedes, and Siamese, with sprinkling of other nationalities, have theirs at the Oude Doelen; the Turks are at the Twee Steden; but the Austrians, French, Germans, and some of the Russians are at Scheveningen, together with almost all the South American delegates, who must have found the cold sea-coast very trying after the tropical region on the other side of the Atlantic.

A SPIRIT OF JUBILANT CONFIDENCE.

The great contrast between this Conference and the first is the very different mood in which the delegates have begun business. In 1899, nearly everybody was in the depths of despondency. Some openly scoffed, notably Count Münster, the delegate of Germany. This year the mood of the members of the Conference, especially in the case of those who attended the last Conference, is one of almost jubilant confidence. This change, which is noticeable in all the delegations, is especially so in the case of Germany. Baron Marschall von Bieberstein, the first German delegate, has made it clear from the very first that Germany means business; that he came instructed to do his level best to achieve good



[Detroit Free Press.]

Mr. Dooley on the End of War.

"Yes, Mr. Hennessy, be all accounts there'll be no more war. Peace hangs over th' wurld. Tiddy Rosenfelt has turned his Colt's forty-four into a flute an' plays on it undher th' moon. Th' Improv Willum is larnin' the game iv crokay. They're goin' to disband th' armies ivrywhere an' send th' solders back to wurk at th' arts iv Peace."

results, and that it would not be Germany's fault if the Conference did not promote the peace of the world. The Germans also took their stand in favour of publicity. They said they thought that nothing would tend to make the Conference succeed so much as an intelligent interest on the part of the outside public; and no person could be more accessible to newspaper men than Baron Marschall von Bieberstein. In this I am sorry to say he offers a very striking contrast to the British delegation, whose dealings with journalists, to say the least, are not very fortunate. It is, of course, difficult to expect an old gentleman like Sir Edward Fry, who is eighty-two years of age, to understand how to manage the representatives of the press, but he might, at least, abstain from rubbing them up the wrong way, even if he had made up his mind not to give them any information. Sir Edward Fry is a picturesque figure, and is universally respected. The rest of the delegates have as yet conspicuously refrained from making their mark. The American delegates, Mr. Choate and General Porter, are well to the front. Mr. Rose is at present a name and nothing else; and Mr. Hill, though diligent in all social functions, does his work like a mole—underground. Admiral Sperry is a much less conspicuous figure than was Captain Mahan, and Mr. Buchanan and Mr. Scott are among the most cheerful and genial members of the deputation.

THE OLD GUARD.

Of the personages of the Conference the Old Guard are still to the front. It would be probably difficult to find a more competent body of international lawyers than M. de Martens, M. Asser, M. Renault, Dr. Zorn, Professor Lammasch, and M. de Villaurrutia. Among the South Americans, M. Ruy Barbosa, a Vice-President of Brazil, is said to be a very distinguished man; but his body is as small as the country which he represents is great. By far the most talked-of man is Dr. Drago, formerly Minister of Foreign Affairs for the Argentine Republic, and now best known as the author of the Drago doctrine. He is a young man full of energy and intelligence; a lawyer, an author, a judge, and a man who has made his mark in the New World, and is now making it in the Old.

SOME SOUTH AMERICAN DELEGATES.

Of the other South Americans it is as yet too early to speak. An unfortunate incident happened in connection with the Cuban delegate. A newspaper man heard up for copy set abroad a story that this gentleman, Mr. Orestes Ferrara, was an anarchist who had been sent to a convict prison for attempting to assassinate a statesman in Italy. This story, for which there was not even a colourable shadow of foundation, so preyed upon his mind that he resigned his post. As a matter of fact, Mr. Ferrara is a man of lofty character and great enthusiasm, who, when a mere lad, volunteered to

fight for the cause of Cuban freedom, and was Colonel and Civil Governor when he was only twenty-three. He is now Professor of Constitutional Law in the University of Havana, and if he had but remained at his post would have been one of the most popular and useful members of the delegation.

The most eminent Central American is Mr. Triana, who represents Colombia and Salvador. He is an accomplished author, a man familiar with English and European thought; he speaks English, French, and



Photograph by]

[E. Bieber, Berlin.

Baron Marschall von Bieberstein.

Spanish with equal facility, and is one of the men who will make his mark.

TWO INTERNATIONAL DELEGATIONS.

The first deputation that arrived at the Hague was a very influential party of ladies representing the International Council of Women, who came with a memorial in favour of peace for presentation to the Conference. It was a great disappointment to all of us that Lady Aberdeen could not take her proper place at the head of this deputation. In her absence Mrs. Ogilvie Gordon, the honorary corresponding secretary, displayed the qualities of Scotch determination and pertinacity. At first the deputation was met with the usual *non possumus*; it was impossible for anybody to be received by the Conference. That, of course, went without saying; but it was declared to be equally



The Deputation from the International Council of Women.

impossible for anybody to be received by the President. Ultimately the precedent established by Madame Selenka in 1899, when she was received on behalf of the women of the Peace Crusade by M. de Staal, was allowed to prevail, and M. de Nelidoff consented to receive a small deputation of not more than three ladies. These ladies, however, pleaded their cause so well that he ultimately decided to receive the rest of them. Nothing could have been kinder or more charming than the way in which the President welcomed the representatives of the unrepresented half of humanity, and assured them of the great satisfaction with which the Conference would receive their assurances of support. He declared that he could only receive the other deputation, namely, that which came from the Churches of Great Britain and America, bearing very influentially signed manifestoes from the churches, established and free, in favour of the promotion of peace by arresting the expenditure on armaments and the more general adoption of arbitration in the settlement of international disputes. Bishop Welldon was expected to present this appeal of the Churches for peace; but here we were disappointed, and his place was taken by the venerable Dean of Ripon, accompanied by the Master of Polwarth, as the representative of the Presbyterians of Scotland; Mr. J. Allan Baker, M.P., the representative of the Nonconformists; and Mr. Stevenson, the secretary of the Peace Society, upon whom much of the

lishing universal peace and universal disarmament the very second time they tried their hand at achieving something practical.

THE "COURRIER DE LA CONFÉRENCE."

In connection with the Conference there has been opened at 6A, Princessegracht an International Club which is used as a centre for the promotion of Internationalism. Baroness von Suttner twice a week holds receptions there, and twice a week meetings are held in the evening for the discussion of subjects relating to the Conference. These gatherings have been very well attended, not by delegates so much as by visitors who come to the Hague, and by the leading pacifists. It is in this building, also, that Messrs. Maas and van Suchtelen, publishers of the *Courrier de la Conférence*, are established, and where the editorial offices of the paper are to be found. The *Courrier de la Conférence* is a four-page illustrated daily paper which I am editing, distributed free every morning to all the members of the Conference, and sold to the general public. It is a great improvement typographically upon the *Dagblad*, part of which I rented at the last Conference. It is, of course, produced under great difficulties, being written in English, translated into French, and set up by Dutch compositors; but notwithstanding all drawbacks, it promises to be a very useful adjunct to the deliberations of the Conference.

THE LIMITATION OF ARMAMENTS.

It is as yet too early to speak concerning what the

work of the organisation of the movement has fallen. I introduced the deputation to M. de Nelidoff, who received the various memorials. There was an unintentional trace of scepticism in the President's reply when he asked the Churches to be patient with the Conference. As it had taken the Christian Church two thousand years, he said, to educate mankind up to the point of holding a Peace Conference, we should not be surprised if the Governments did not succeed in estab-



[Vahre Jacob.]

The Spirit of War on Land.

Conference will do; but, so far as can be judged at present, it will do nothing practical about armaments. It is expected, however, that the discussion will take place, probably in one of the Commissions. Germany will be present at the discussion, but will not take part in it. She may, however, be willing to assent to a form of sound words expressing the desire of all nations that something should be done to arrest the growth of armaments, and once more recommending the different Governments to make a study of the question. If this is done, it is to be hoped that some effort will be made to fix a time when the various Governments should send in the reports of their studies; otherwise no practical result is likely to follow. The general opinion of all the delegates, especially our own, who do not seem to be by any means enthusiastic on the subject, is that the excessive expenditure on armaments is a symptom of a deep-seated disease which must be cured before anything effective can be done in the way of reduction of military and naval expenditure. That disease is the distrust and rivalry which exists between nations, and the absence of any well-established method of settling disputes and of preventing a sudden outbreak of war.

Cure the disease, and the armaments will dry up of themselves. International animosity is the fire, and armaments are but the smoke. It is no use trying to get rid of the smoke while the fire is left raging. This, of course, is an argument in favour of a peace budget, and the making of a resolute effort by the executive Governments of the world to promote peace and good-will among their subjects, and to develop the system of international hospitality, which Prince von Bülow declared was the only practical means by which Governments could work for peace.

SPECIAL MEDIATION.

The other question in which I am chiefly interested is that of preventing a sudden outbreak of war by insisting upon boycotting any Power which does not call in special mediation, and allowing thirty days in which to see whether the disputants can compose the quarrel. This seems likely to meet with more opposition from our own delegates than from either the Germans, Russians or the French. It would be a sad commentary on the desire of our people to rid the world of the dread of sudden war if the attempt to interpose a pause between the rupture of diplomatic negotiations and the outbreak of hostilities was wrecked by the refusal of Great Britain to consent to the delay necessary for deliberation and mediation.

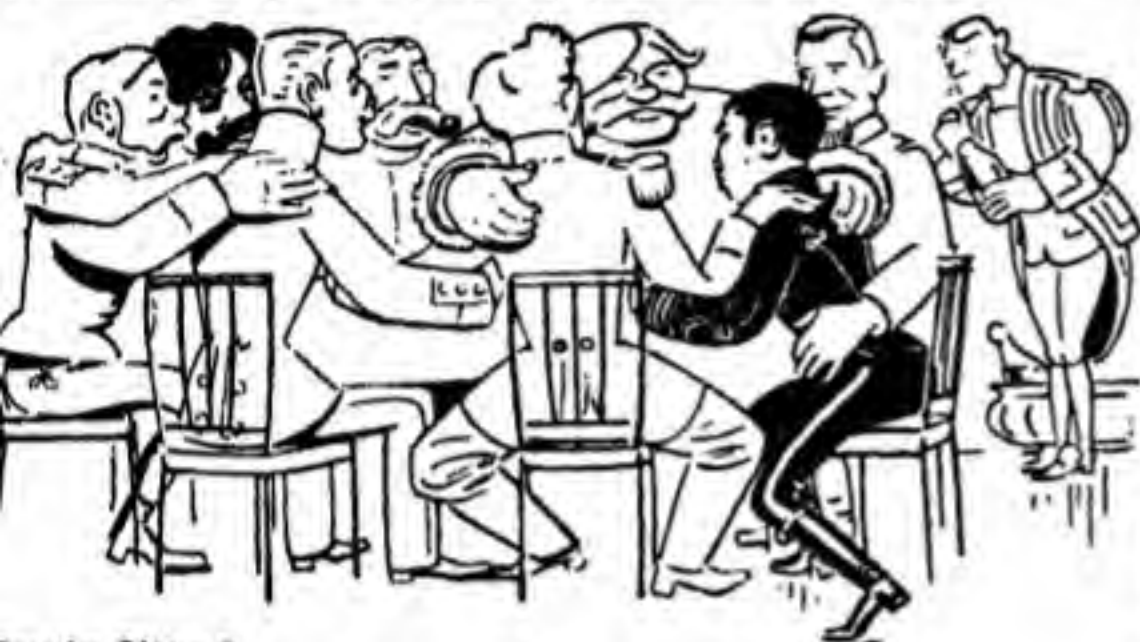


[L'Assiette au Beurre.]

The Spirit of War at Sea.

CAPTURE OF PRIVATE PROPERTY AT SEA.

With regard to the question of the capture of private property at sea, there is a perfectly plain way out. There is no reason in the world why Great Britain should not accept the principle that private property at sea should be as inviolable as is private property in land war; but not more so. The assumption that the inviolability of private property precludes the capture



[Lustige Blätter.]

The Conference as It Is.

of ships of the enemy is quite inconsistent with the establishment of the principle which prevails in land warfare. The first duty of a commander operating in land war is to capture the private property of the enemy, to take possession of the railways, and to capture all the rolling-stock. In naval war the sea is practically one enormous expanse of parallel railway lines, on which the rolling-stock are the ships. In naval war it is indispensable that a naval commander should have an absolutely free hand to seize the communications, that is, to secure command of the sea, and he can only do this effectively by taking possession of all the ships, which are the rolling-stock of the enemy.

THE SOLUTION OF THE DIFFICULTY.

The way out is by discriminating strictly between capture and confiscation. In land war the military authorities have a right to capture anything necessary to cut the communications of the enemy. It is expressly provided in Art. 53 of the Rules of War that an army operating on land has a right to capture railways, rolling-stock, ships, and steamers, provided that at the end of the war it restores them to their owners. The same rule applied to sea warfare would enable this Conference to settle the question in a way that would secure the objects desired by both Britain and America. England will never give up the right to capture ships; America will never give up the demand that private property shall be inviolable. Both objects can be attained by recognising the right of capture, but insisting upon the duty of restitution at the end of the war, or of compensation in the case of private property having been destroyed.

On June 29th Mr. Choate in a long and eloquent speech—which, being in English, was Greek to one half the Conference—brought forward the American proposition to exempt private property at sea from capture in time of war. As the British delegates insist that the right to capture—although not necessarily to confiscate—private property at sea in war time is absolutely indispensable to the command of the sea, and therefore of the National existence, nothing will be done, unless the compromise above described is accepted.

AN INTERNATIONAL PRIZE COURT.

Germany took the initiative in proposing to establish an International High Court to which an appeal should lie from local prize courts in all cases of ships seized in naval operations. The English followed suit, but the English proposal is in many respects less practical and less far-reaching than the German. Whichever proposal is adopted, it marks a great advance in the direction of international control. Formerly belligerents refused absolutely to recognise the right of neutrals to a voice in deciding as to the justice or otherwise of their military and naval operations. It is tolerably certain that the present Conference will introduce the thin edge of the wedge by recognising that the justice of naval captures shall be adjudicated upon by, in the last resort, a tribunal in which the neutral Powers have a preponderant voice. The English, so far, have



[Lustige Blätter.]

An Unfulfilled Prediction.

only done one thing, which has startled everyone and satisfied very few. Their proposal to abolish contraband of war, to allow neutral ships to carry cargoes of dynamite or torpedoes or cannon to the enemy, is hardly a proposal which can be taken seriously. It would no doubt be very convenient to abolish contraband of war, but it would be still more convenient to abolish war itself, and at present the one thing seems to be about as likely of realisation as the other.

A PERMANENT TRIBUNAL OF ARBITRATION.

The most important proposal yet made to the Conference is the Russian project of arbitration introduced by M. de Martens for the annual meeting of all members of the Hague High Court for the purpose of electing a Permanent Tribunal of Arbitration, three of whom shall constantly be ready for action. Besides electing these three permanent arbitrators, the annual meeting of the High Court will act as a kind of limited Hague Conference. The following is the text of this important proposal:—

The members of the Permanent Court (of whom there were seventy-five before recent additions by adhesions of other Powers) shall meet once every year at the Hague in full session. These annual meetings shall be competent to—

1. Elect by secret ballot three members from the list of arbitrators, who during the following year shall be always ready to constitute immediately the Permanent Tribunal of Arbitration.

2. To take cognizance of the annual report of the Administrative Council as well as of the International Bureau.

3. To express the opinion of the Permanent Court of Arbitration upon the questions which have arisen during the course of the procedure of the Permanent Tribunal of Arbitration as well as upon the acts of the Administrative Council and of the International Bureau.

4. To exchange their ideas upon the progress of international arbitration in general.

The same members of the Permanent Tribunal of Arbitration can be re-elected by the above-mentioned meeting of the members of the Permanent Court of Arbitration for another year of office.

The significance of this proposition is obvious. Of seventy-five members of the High Court fifteen are members of the present Conference. If it is accepted, the annual meeting of the High Court will be like an annual meeting of the Committee of the whole Conference.

The Russians also have proposed that instead of merely declaring that the appointment of Commissions of Inquiry would be useful, the signatory Powers should agree to appoint them when circumstances call for an inquiry into the facts in dispute. They also suggest that if this inquiry fails to arrive at a settlement, the question should be referred to arbitration. France and Germany have also tabled proposals on the subject, but neither is so advanced as the Russian proposal.

FLOATING MINES.

The question of interdicting the use of floating mines in the open sea, and of forbidding the use of



L'Es.

[Heila.]

A Bandmaster on Strike?

The musicians are playing with—fire! and that is more than this conductor can bear.

any floating mines which are not so constructed as to become innocuous if they break loose from their moorings, has suddenly assumed grave importance. The opinion of all the Powers save one is that the interdict must be insisted upon. But one Power is said to object. This raises the question whether unanimity is essential. It is monstrous that a single Government should have the right to paralyse the whole world and expose commerce to so deadly a risk. Since the end of the Russo-Japanese war no fewer than thirty ships have been blown up by floating mines which broke loose.

DECLARATIONS OF WAR.

The Russians and the French are strongly in favour of insisting upon a formal declaration of war. This question is tied up with the question of insisting upon special mediation and a pause between a diplomatic rupture and the commencement of hostilities. Everything depends upon the punishment that can be meted out to the Power that breaks the law. If all its goods were made contraband, and it were forbidden to raise loans on the neutral market, the law would be obeyed. Otherwise there is no security.



[Lustige Blätter.]

The British Editors' Visit to Germany.

"It all seems to me like a dream or a vision," said an old North Country journalist the other day when talking to a friend of his visit to many. "I can hardly feel that it was all real. It was a great deal nearer to Heaven than I am and many of us are ever likely to be again."

THE IMPRESSIONS OF OUR PARTY.

This expression of the honest opinion of one of our party may be taken as indicative of the unalloyed delight which we experienced in the fortnight which was our good fortune to spend in the Fatherland. In the last number of the REVIEW I brought the narrative of our journey up to Berlin. I am afraid it is now too late to attempt anything of a detailed

account of the journey. It would be pardonable in me not to attempt some brief general survey of the rest of a journey which from first to last was unmarred by a single untoward incident. Even the weather, which was threatening when we landed in Cologne, when the skies shed a tributary of sunshine from start to finish.

THE ARRANGEMENTS OF OUR HOSTS.

As for the arrangements made for our comfort and convenience they were characterised by the perfection of organisation which we have been accustomed to associate with the German name. Not only were the arrangements as to travelling, as to hotels, and as to the entertainments ideally perfect on paper, but they were fleshed over and supplemented by the sleepless diligence of four as genial, indefatigable, and self-sacrificing friends as ever undertook the task of the personal conduct of a party of foreign guests around their native land. None of us will ever forget the trying and thoughtful care of Dr. Mossow of the *Neueste Nachrichten*, of Dr. Grünwald of the

Vossische Zeitung, of Dr. Eisele of the *Kölnische Volkszeitung*, and of Dr. Mullendorf of the *Kölnische Zeitung*. Our dear friend Dr. Fitger of the *Weser Zeitung*; who met us at Dover and accompanied us to Berlin, was unable to follow us through Southern Germany. One and all lived and breathed for a fortnight with no other thought but for our comfort and our happiness. And as it was with them so it was with the editors, who each in their own locality received us as hosts.

"NO POLITICS."

It did not make the least difference of what political party they were. Some of my best friends and our most genial hosts were men of the most militant school of German Imperialism. "I am for war, always for war," said my

delightfully entertaining friend Dr. Paul Liman but that in no way interfered with his being the best of good fellows with the so-called "Peace Apostle." None of them made the least pretence of Anglophilism. We were traditional rivals now, we might be enemies hereafter, but even if that were so there was no reason why we should not be good friends to-day and let the morrow take care of the things of itself. And as it was with the



The Rhineland's Welcome to the British Editors.

(A Snapshot at Coblenz.)

hosts so it was with the guests. We were a mixed lot, a very mixed lot, including a few varieties of pronounced Jingo. But I am quite sure that there was not a man amongst us who did not come home impressed with a deep conviction as to the absolute sincerity of the desire of the German people to be friends with their British kinsfolk.

THE HEARTINESS OF OUR WELCOME.

What impressed us most of all was the exuberant cordiality and hail-fellow-well-met-ness of the Southern and Rhine Germans. At Berlin, as one of our last year's guests remarked, our reception although much better organised, was not quite so hearty as theirs had been in England last year. But at Dresden, at Munich, at Frankfort, on the Rhine

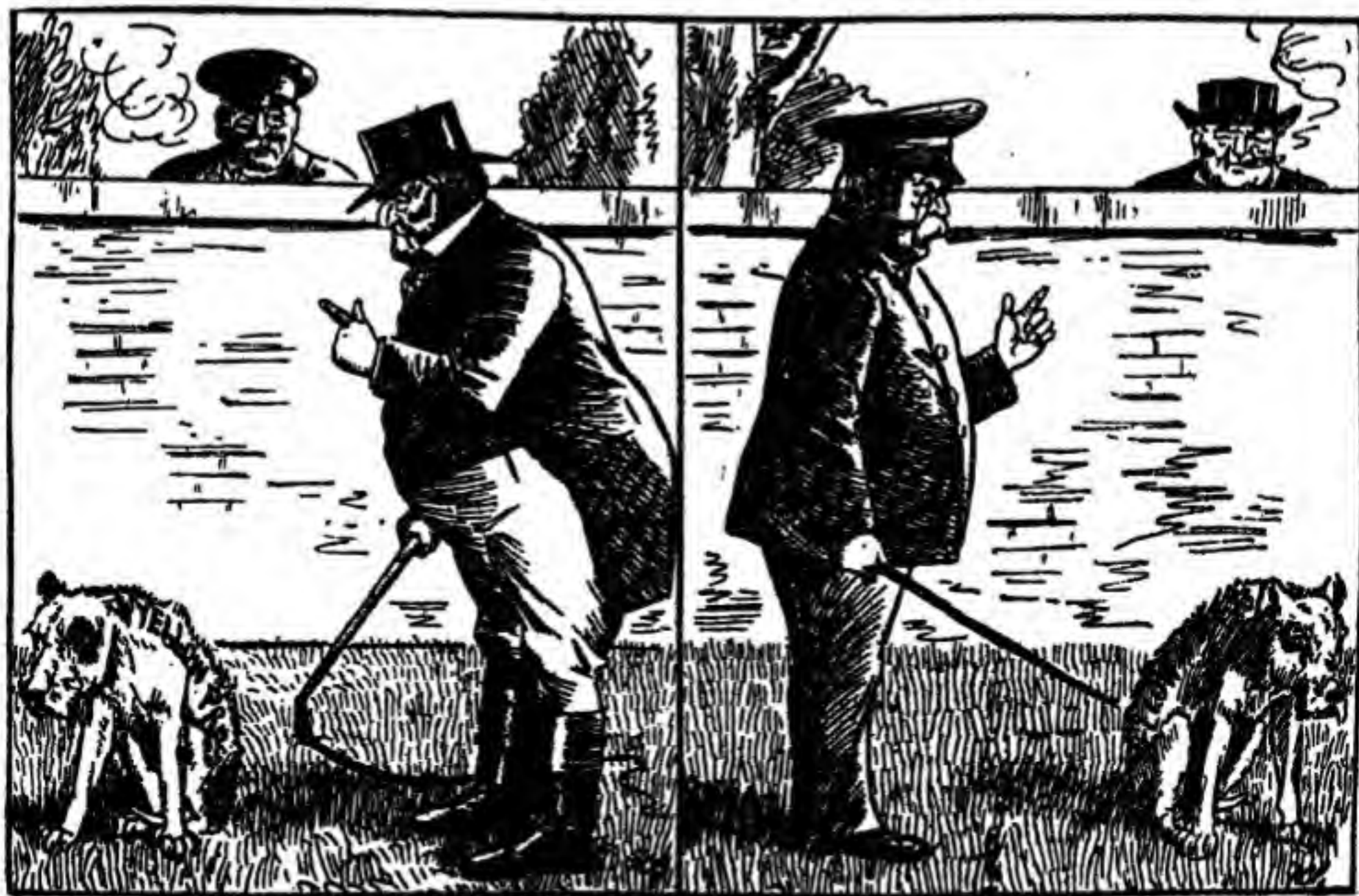
we were simply taken to the heart of the whole population. It was roses, roses, all the way. If we had been princes returning from a victorious war our welcome could hardly have been more hearty and universal. I must confess that I for one felt altogether unworthy of all the kindness that was heaped upon our heads by our indefatigable hosts. As to the political bearings of the visit, I think I can best express the net conviction our journeyings and interviews left upon my mind by reproducing here the last speech that was made in Germany by any of the British guests. It was delivered at Herr Bachem's farewell banquet at the Flora in Cologne, and as I had the pleasure of receiving the assurances of some of my most Conservative fellow-travellers that they entirely agreed with what I had said, the utterance may be accepted as summing up the impressions left on the minds of most, if not all, the British journalists.

THE POLITICAL MORAL OF IT ALL.

After warmly thanking the German nation for the magnificence of its hospitality and the heartiness of the reception given to the British visitors, I referred as follows to the political side of the visit:—

We are going back to our own country one and all convinced that one of our greatest duties in the future is to work heart and soul for the great cause of Anglo-German friendship. Never

before have I seen so marvellous, so continuous, so wholehearted an effort on the part of any foreign Government or nation to dispel the prejudices, to remove the distrust, and to win the good-will of Britain as that which we have been witnessing the last fortnight. It would be unpardonable on our part if we did not respond to these unprecedented manifestations of good feeling with enthusiasm and energy. We should use "stocks and stones and worse than brutish things" if in future we did not energetically combat the monstrous lies and absurd misconceptions which are used by the Devil to make us believe that the Germans are our enemies. They are not enemies, they are friends. That truth it will be our duty and our pleasure to proclaim when we return home. What, then? I will speak for myself alone, but I believe I express the views of a great majority of my colleagues and my countrymen. Now we have proved that the friendly feelings of the two nations have a solid reality, we ought to work steadily as practical men for the establishment of an Anglo-German *entente cordiale*, an *entente* as warm, as close, and as fruitful as the *entente cordiale* now happily established between England and France. This end should be sought for as much in the interest of France as in that of England and Germany. A nation that has only one *entente* is like a man who stands on only one leg. I, as a sensible, practical Englishman, prefer to stand on two. I regard the Anglo-German *entente* as the indispensable corollary and complement of the Anglo-French *entente*, and when it is formed the next step will be the Franco-German *entente*, which from our hearts we so greatly desire. Why am I so anxious for these *ententes* or international reconciliations? Because English experience has taught us that the isolation of any one nation is a danger to the peace and comfort of all nations. Isolation is not splendid, it is very uncomfortable, and if you isolate any nation, the lonely one in self-defence



[Westminster Gazette.]

The Suppression of Nuisances.

JOHN BULL: "Look here! If you persist in yapping and snarling at my friend over the wall you'll get into trouble."

HERR TEUTON: "You bark at my friend over the wall. Ach so! Then I beat you."

(The visit of the British journalists to Germany was a brilliant success, and the reception they met with and the interchange of friendly talk will, we hope, lead to a better understanding between the Press of the two countries.)



[Photograph by]

[A. G. T. T. T.]

The British Editors in Germany. At Schloss Herren, Chiemsee.

The group included not only the forty visitors from Great Britain but many of the leading men associated with the journalism of Germany.

usually does things that make his neighbours as uncomfortable as himself. The isolation of Germany, if it could be imagined, would be as injurious to international tranquillity as the isolation of England. Fear is the great source of all the evils which are done by Governments, and which lead to wars.

A WIDER ENTENTE.

A man struggling for his life in deep water is not blamed if he clucks off the fellow who is pulling him down to death. All nations have been in that stage. The "Hohenlohe Memoirs" have reminded us that in the early days of the German Empire it was fear that prompted much that was objectionable. Nothing rejoices me more than to see that now Germany is strong enough to be free, strong enough to be just, strong enough to dispense for ever with the weapons of intrigue, duplicity, reptile bureaux, and all the other resources of the weak to which in days bygone Germany, like all other nations, had constant recourse. A nation that is not confident in its own strength is a fidgety, frightened nuisance both to itself and to its neighbours. But even the strongest nations, if isolated, are apt to have attacks of nervousness. Hence it seems to me that a system of mutual *entente* is highly necessary to assure and reassure all the nations against the real or imaginary dangers of isolation. But this is not the end. An *entente* in Europe might easily, and I hope will soon, develop into a working arrangement between us as to mutual help in the vast Colonial sphere in which England and Germany are not so much rivals as partners. When Herr Dernburg goes round Africa, I hope and believe he will, whenever he sets foot in a British colony, be received as a comrade and a co-operator in the common task of civilisation and humanity. And the motto of this Anglo-German Alliance in Africa and the outlands should be, Whatsoever thou wouldst that Germans should do unto you do ye even so to them.

So shall we advance along the road of progress, so shall we together conquer the enemies of mankind, and so bring nearer the day when the particularisms of the nations of the world now supreme in every capital shall, as in Germany, be brought into its proper place within the frontierless unity of the one great World State.

What we felt, all of us, was that we were not merely the guests of our journalistic *confrères* in Germany—we were made welcome by the whole German nation.

THE EXCEPTION THAT PROVED THE RULE.

The Social Democrats alone stood aloof, and the onlyarring note in the chorus of kind words that reached me was the following anonymous letter, which is interesting as showing how faithfully stupid national arrogance reproduces itself in different nations in the same idiotic fashion:—

Dear Mr. Stead,—We Germans have that feeling that English jealousy does not permit a loyal working with Germany in the long run. England could trust Germany, but Germany would never trust England further than her eyesight goes. This is not tactful, I know, but it is true and straight, and the sooner this obstacle is cleared away without any prejudice and fear of France on England's part, the better for the future of both great nations. You must at first acknowledge openly, without fear of your mob at home, that Germany to-day as a State does more for the social position of her workmen than any State in existence has ever done as long as history can prove. Besides, the more you talk of disarmament in Germany, the more Germany thinks, and is convinced, that England has a bad conscience against Germany, and is frightened that Germany will reckon up with England one day bitterly for all the harm she has done to her in former years and at present through her alliance with France. We could to-day lick you and France together if we wanted to do so—that is as true as God is in Heaven. Now see how tolerant we are, we try to forget, and beg to make good people out of you. That is our position, and last advice we give you, don't try it on. You will repent bitterly if your friendship is not honest against Germany.—Yours truly,

A GERMAN SOCIALIST.

OUR GUESTS OF LAST YEAR.

Madame Braun, I regret to say, was ill and absent from Berlin. Dr. Müller-Furcr, of the *Krenz Zeitung*, we also missed, much to our regret. But there were very few who came to England whom we did not rejoice to meet again in their own land. I was simply overwhelmed by the gratitude and enthusiasm expressed by our visitors when they spoke of their visits to Windsor, to Stratford, to Cambridge; and many and affectionate were the inquiries after Mr. Weinthal, whose absence from the party was as universal a subject of regret in Germany as it ought to be a matter of shame to a certain London clique.

The success achieved by this first effort at a better understanding encourages a kindlier estimate of human nature. There is an old story which describes how a bitter feud between two schools was ended. The boys used to pelt each other with stones, and many serious injuries were inflicted. But one happy day it occurred to one school to substitute apples for stones, and from that day the quarrel ceased. Last year we began to pelt the Germans with apples, and now they pelted us with peaches.

HOW WE WERE ENTERTAINED.

From everyone, from the Kaiser on his war-horse down to the villagers on Lake Chiemsee, we heard everywhere the same story, the same hearty assurance of kindly welcome. Whatever we did in England last year the Germans did this year, and did it better. And they did other things of which we had not thought. We did not provide them with three special opera performances, we did not improvise village festivals, or have fair maidens pelt them with roses as they sat at lunch. They gave

us portfolios in which to store our newspaper cuttings and heaped souvenirs upon us wherever we went. Steamers and buildings were beflagged in our honour, cannon thundered salutes. Choral societies, hundreds strong, sang to us as we went down the Rhine. A picked quartette sang us songs of the Lorelei. Military bands played by the hour, brazen trumpets sounded martial fanfares in our honour, and at Hamburg the square in front of the Rathhaus, where we dined, was illuminated with coloured fire. The King of Saxony received us, and lunched us in his castle at Pillnitz; the Prince Regent of Bavaria received us in the Schloss at Munich. The Imperial Chancellor devoted two hours to receiving us at a garden party. Courtiers and Ministers, burgomasters, and Chamberlains of Commerce vied with each other in doing us honour. But nothing touched us more than the rustic welcome which we received from the villages at Prien and at Stock, on Lake Chiemsee. It was so simple, so hearty, so delightfully unconventional and sincere.

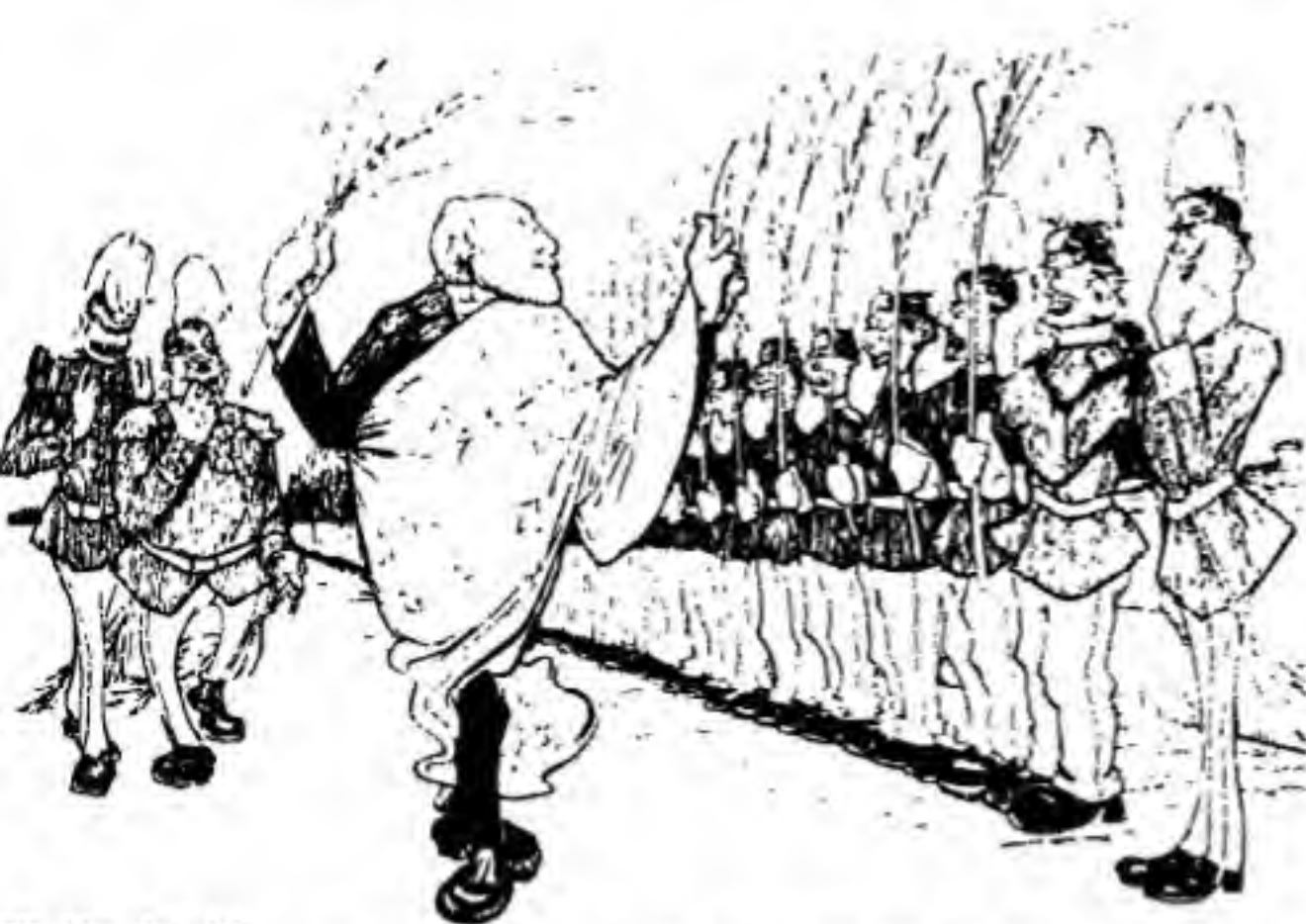
A GLORIFIED PICNIC.

The picnic side of the visit came out almost to the exclusion of politics at Dresden, Munich, and on the Rhine. As for the dining and the wining, I prefer to let those speak who are connoisseurs, which I am not—preferring a glass of good Löwenbräu to the famous vintages of Rhine and of Moselle which were lavished upon us. The beauty of the decorations at Munich was in keeping with the reputation of the art capital of Germany. From Bremen to Köln we passed through a succession of wonderful Rathhouses, of which everyone had a distinct character of its own. We visited Goethe's house at Frankfort, were

taken to the Dom, the only church in the programme, we had musical free and easy, a kind of smoking concert and supper, in the Reichstag, and a mid-day review at Potsdam; were shown over the charming palace of the late Empress Frederick at Friedrichshagen, were whirled over the motor race track near Homburg at forty miles an hour, were taken round the most interesting restoration of a Roman frontier fortified camp that I have ever seen, and at last, after a breathless fortnight in which, a good German said, "It is difficult to see where you find time to wash your faces," the visit came to an end.

ON THE RHINE.

The jolliest, rollicking excursion of all was that on the Rhine, where the two fair nieces of the Burgomaster of Coblenz came on board and added by their gaiety and beauty to the charm of the day.



[Kladderadatsch.]

A Peace Parade in Honour of W. T. Stead.

This amusing cartoon appeared on the occasion of Mr Stead's speech at the Berlin Chamber of Commerce, in which he referred to the German Army as the only army which had never gone to war for the last thirty six years.

One of the surprises of the visit was when a high-class concert of instrumental music of an hour's duration was interposed between us and dinner at the Rathhaus in Cologne. At intervals during dinner and after dinner the male Gesangverein sang German songs. One of the customs new to us was that of interposing toasts and speeches between courses, instead of waiting till the dinner was over before beginning speech-making. It is a very good practice when the speeches are short, and a very bad one when they are long.

THE GERMAN NEWSPAPER OFFICES.

The newspaper offices which we visited in Dresden put us all with the ample and airy accommodation provided for everybody, from the editor to the stokers. The new offices of the *Münchener Neuesten Nachrichten* were a journalistic palace. An English editor-proprietor said as he left, "I have just rebuilt my premises. I feel ashamed to put my foot inside my new building now I see what the Germans are doing." Very interesting also were the offices of the *Lokal Anzeiger* in Berlin, which some of us visited. At the *Kölnische Zeitung* we were magnificently entertained by the proprietor, and conducted in two parties through the whole of the wonderfully complete premises, which may be called the Printing House Square of Germany.

IMPRESSIONS OF GERMANY.

On the whole the German cities which we visited were a revelation to many of us. For my own part, coming fresh from the inconceivably bad pavement and unkempt streets of America, I was immensely impressed by the clearness of the air, the absence of smoke and grime, the neatness of the houses, the absence of squalor, and the municipalisation of everything. When I reflected upon the soot and smoke and grime and general untidiness of some of our manufacturing towns, I felt as if on leaving Germany I were returning to a rabble of dirty barbarians pigging together in smoky hovels.

A FRANCO-BRITISH-GERMAN REUNION.

After the visit was over I came home by the Hague. At Scheveningen I met Mr. B. Goldbeck, who gave me a copy of a letter which he wrote to the *Times* in October, 1905, appealing to the editor to take the lead in promoting an Anglo-German reconciliation. The *Times* did not respond—did not even insert the letter, but it may be worth while reproducing Mr. Goldbeck's suggestion here:—

And why not give a tangible form to such initiative in convening an International conference of journalists, at which the political representatives of the most prominent English, French and German papers would be invited to assemble, with a view to endeavouring to remove the existing antagonism, the numerous misunderstandings and all these stale and erroneous opinions of bygone days, each and all of them so prejudicial to the universal harmony. Is there any reasonable obstacle to the organisation of such a conference, and, on the other hand, would a meeting of men of such high culture and intellect not offer every chance of success?

IN PRAISE OF THE GERMAN ARMY.

I conclude this very rapid and discursive summary of the impressions of a most delightful tour by quoting the speech I made at the Chamber of Commerce in Berlin, in praise of the German army:—

It is much pleasanter to exchange compliments than insults, and our relations with each other will not suffer if we tried to say the best there is in each of us, instead of constantly dwelling upon that which we most dislike. I will try to practise what I preach, and so, as a peace advocate and a sworn enemy of militarism, I have thought it my duty to devote my speech to the praise of the German army. I admire that army more than any of the armies of the world. And for this reason. It is the only army in the world which for the last thirty-five years has never been employed in the hideous work of war. Within that period all other armies have let loose Hell on earth. The German army has kept the peace. And if I love the German army because I love armies that are not used in the battlefield, so I find in my love of the German army another reason for loving peace. One of your Prussian Kings is credited with the saying, "I hate war. It spoils my soldiers." So when I think of that marvellous monument of human skill and national sacrifice, the German army, I feel as I do when I survey the British fleet—I shrink with horror from the thought of exposing it to the certainty of injury—the possibility of destruction on the battlefield. Of course, I do not deny that armies and fleets must in case of the last necessity be prepared to go forth cheerfully even to certain doom, but all that I plead for is that they should be regarded as much too valuable an investment of national capital to be exposed to risk of destruction until the most careful and painstaking efforts have been made to ascertain whether there may not be some more rational, some more humane mode of settling the difficulty than by staking the naval and military assets of the nation on the gaming table of war.

STEPS TOWARDS THE FEDERATION OF THE WORLD.

I end as I began, by paying my respects to the German army. I admire it because it has rendered unnecessary the maintenance of any other army within the limits of the German Empire. Nothing gives me more delight than to see how the old fortifications, necessary at a time when one German State fought against another, have been replaced by beautiful parks and pleasure gardens, wherein your children play in peace and gladness. To me it is a prophecy of what is coming when the armed anarchy of a world split up into forty-six sovereign and independent States becomes a single great federation with but one army and one navy to maintain order and enforce the law. Nothing impressed me more during this visit than the sight of the Bismarck monument at Hamburg. There stands the giant keeping eternal watch and ward over the sea-gate of the great Empire which he helped to found. He was no Peace hero, but a man of war from his youth up. But he was the instrument chosen to fulfil the prayer of your national song:—

Dear Fatherland, sweet Peace be thine.

By his statesmanship the frontiers fringed with cannon disappeared from within the limits of the Fatherland. No longer now German seeks to take the life of his brother German. What Bismarck did for Germany some still greater Bismarck has yet to do for the entire human family.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

WHY NOT AN ANGLO-GERMAN ENTENTE?

BY SIR KINLOCH-COOKE AND OTHERS.

SIR CLEMENT KINLOCH-COOKE writes in the *Empire Review* in enthusiastic terms of the English editors' visit to Germany, and the treatment accorded the visitors by persons of every degree, from the Kaiser down to the poorest peasant. He speaks very strongly in praise of the value of the interchange of visits between the two countries in dispelling misunderstandings and creating better feeling, and he concludes by advocating another *entente cordiale*—that of Great Britain and Germany.

A FEELING OF GOOD FELLOWSHIP.

As to the genuine feeling of good-will in Germany towards this country he has returned with no doubt whatever. He says:—

It was open to us to ask what questions we liked of anyone and everyone, and I know many of us seized the opportunity that waited us. No views were pressed upon us. We put our own questions, and without hesitation the answers were given. At last, that was my own experience. I speak of things as I found them, and all I can say is that from first to last the keynote of every speech and every conversation was friendliness to this country. That there is a genuine feeling of good fellowship on the part of the German Government I have no doubt whatever, and that this feeling is equally strong throughout the country I can testify with the same confidence.

None of the party is ever likely to forget the warmth of the popular reception which greeted them as they steamed up the river from Dresden and down the Rhine from Coblenz to Cologne.

THE FOLLY OF A POLICY OF PIN-PRICKS.

A greater misunderstanding than that Germany desires to pick a quarrel with us, he says, there could not be. It is to the interest of both nations that any such erroneous impression should be dispelled with as little delay as possible, and he ventures to recommend a still further exchange of visits as the best means to accomplish this most desirable end. He protests strongly against the folly of a continuance of a policy of pin-pricks:—

A foreign policy of pin-pricks is a fatal policy; at the beginning it may pass unnoticed, but, as in the case of Great Britain and Germany, if pursued it must lead to misunderstandings, and, unchecked, it may have even more disastrous consequences. I would, therefore, invite those of my countrymen who seem to see wrong in every step taken by Germany which does not exactly accord with their own views to consider the use in all its bearings, and to be just if not generous to the aims and aspirations of a nation which, like ourselves, is actively engaged in promoting civilisation in distant parts, encouraging the progress of the world's commerce and the spread of educational influence at home.

Sir Clement Kinloch-Cooke rejoices at the forthcoming visit of the German Emperor as likely to place an official seal upon the improved relations

between the two peoples. It only remains, he says, for the newspapers of both countries to do their part.

OUR FRENCH ENTENTE NO BAR.

MR. EDWARD DICKY in his *chronique* of foreign affairs in the *Empire Review* is equally emphatic as to the necessity of arriving at a good understanding with Germany. Recent events, he says, have tended to dispel in our country the notion of hostility between Great Britain and Germany, propagated by the French Press, and supported by a section of our British Press, which derives its information about Germany from Parisian correspondents:—

On our side the British public have begun to perceive that our *entente cordiale* with France, though popular with the country, might easily lead us into a difficult position if an attempt were made to exaggerate its importance.

We must not allow our philo-French sympathies to impair our friendship with Germany. We have no intention or desire of isolating Germany either in Europe or elsewhere, and we welcome the forthcoming visit of the Kaiser to England as being more likely to convince the German public of England's desire for friendship than any number of diplomatic assurances:—

It is an instance of his Majesty the King's great knowledge of foreign politics and of his close acquaintance with foreign courts that he should have selected the present moment to invite his Imperial nephew to pay him a visit at Windsor Castle. And as there is every reason to believe, this royal visit should take place shortly, it will do much more than any number of International Conferences to establish permanent friendly relations between our respective countries, and to remove an impression in the German mind that the treaties recently concluded between England and Spain and between France and Spain for the mutual protection of their possessions in the Mediterranean and the Atlantic were dictated by hostility to Germany. The impression is utterly erroneous. But it is not absolutely unreasonable from a German point of view.

A NATIONAL DEMONSTRATION OF GOOD-WILL.

MR. SIDNEY LOW and Mr. Bunting, writing in the *Contemporary Review*, bear equally emphatic witness to the cordiality of German friendship. "That were the objects," says Mr. Low, "of popular, unforced, unaffected, perfectly genuine and spontaneous exhibitions of friendship, not one of our company would deny." He replies to those carping critics who say that this was all due to official "inspiration," that even on that assumption the demonstration of good-will and the desire to be on friendly terms were highly significant. The Kaiser did "all that a great gentleman" could do to convince them that he was cordially glad to see them. Does anybody imagine that the splendid popular demonstration at Cologne was "inspired"? he pertinently asks. "Could you gather ten thousand or twenty thousand people in front of Victoria Station because the Foreign Office wished to impress a party of foreign visitors?"

all this talk about a "trap" seems to him extremely ridiculous:—

It assumes not only that the Germans are scoundrels, but that the English are fools. No one supposes that the fixed lines of German or of English policy will be altered by ceremonies and civilities. But the misunderstanding, of which we have heard so much, is due mainly to a vague distrust. If a man keeps on saying that he knows you do not like him, that you regard him with envy, hatred and uncharitableness, what better course can you adopt than to ask him to your house, entertain him hospitably, treat him generally as you would an old and favoured friend? If, after all this, he goes away growling that he is quite sure you are only pretending, and that in your heart you hate him worse than ever, you would be quite justified in dismissing him as a wrong-headed fellow with whom there is no reasoning. German officialdom, from the highest official of all, did certainly evince marked friendliness to us, and we have no right to regard this conduct as a base, and also a peculiarly absurd, plot.

QUENCHING THE FIREBRANDS.

Will any permanent results ensue from this striking manifestation of international good-will? That, he replies, depends mainly upon the Press, and to an especial degree upon the Press of Great Britain. The "misunderstandings" of recent years have been mainly due to nonentities on one side of the sea making too much of nonentities on the other. This is a field in which real service might be done by the responsible persons charged with the control of our great newspapers:—

They might insist that their readers should be properly instructed as to the real quality, character, and significance of the anti-English and anti-German writings and speeches brought to their attention; and they might well omit to bring to their attention at all those which represent nothing but the vanity and folly or the malignity of quite obscure individuals.

Mr. Low protests against the ridiculous practice of supposing that everything printed in a German newspaper is "inspired." It would, indeed, be easier to work the British Press than the German owing to its excessive concentration in London. Instead of pin-pricking and irritating the Germans, he concludes, let us try to understand them and enter into their feelings.

A POLICY OF CLOSE FRIENDSHIP.

To all this Mr. Bunting adds a hearty amen. In the future, he says, it is clear that our policy is friendship, close friendship, without bitter Press attacks or mutual suspicions. Let us take counsel together, he urges, and be friends. We have ourselves settled matters with France and Spain, and hope to do so with Russia; let us include Germany in the bond. The great mass of the German people, as well as the German Government, have shown that they are very wishful, and even anxious, to be on good terms with England. The reception accorded to the English visitors was a great demonstration of friendship. Mr. Bunting, like all the other members of the party, was deeply impressed by the evidence he saw of the greatness of the German people:—

Not their mere economic advance, though the evidences of that leap to the eyes of the most casual tourist on every hand, much more than that: it is the strength and determination with

which they have taken in hand those problems of city life with which we ourselves are beginning to struggle. Their municipalities are whole decades in advance of ours; the good order, the cleanliness, the intelligence of their town populations are manifest even in the external aspect of the towns. Municipal trading, municipal ownership, municipal control over land and public services are conspicuous, and conspicuously successful; they are the commonplaces of town life.

THREE FACTORS OF SUSPICION.

Mr. A. G. Gardiner, Editor of the *Daily News*, writing in the *Albany Review*, says:—

"If official Germany was attentive, popular Germany was enthusiastic in the highest degree. Our progress through Saxony, Bavaria, and down the Rhine had all the circumstances of a great popular festival. No one who witnessed it could doubt the generous warmth of the German people towards England and the English.

At the same time, Mr. Gardiner found a certain suspicion of Great Britain universal and deep-rooted—a conviction that this country is actively and definitely unfriendly to Germany. The factors of this suspicion are, first, the incendiary Press in the two countries, the factitious Press campaign which has no popular backing; second, the feeling that King Edward is the executive officer of the British people and the inspiration of our foreign policy; and thirdly, the conviction that our friendships are directed towards an unfriendly isolation of Germany. Consequently Germany, he finds, is wedded to militarism. The editors, he says, had no contact with the vast body of opinion represented by the Social Democrats. They were profoundly impressed with the extraordinarily favourable condition of the country socially and administratively considered. Germany presented an object-lesson of Home Rule in perfect operation. Mr. Gardiner also notes the educational fervour of the German people and their advanced municipal collectivism.

A DANIEL COME TO JUDGMENT.

Even the editor of the *National Review* cannot wholly resist the evidence presented by the English editors! In the July issue he says:—

The British editors who have recently visited Germany emphatically affirm that the mass of the German people are animated by similar sentiments, are strongly wedded to peace and are equally averse from adventure. We can well believe as regards the Germans generally. But it is not the German people who are responsible for the sense of unrest pervading Europe, but the German Government, which has managed to make itself an object of suspicion and alarm to all its neighbours.

ADMIRAL C. C. PENROSE FITZGERALD, in the *United Service Magazine*, writes an alarmist article on the national army and blue water school, and concludes:—

A well-known French proverb tells us that the sea acknowledges but one mistress; but if that mistress is confined to the back parlour (*i.e.*, the North Sea), in consequence of there being no army capable of repelling invasion, someone else will surely take her office; and not even the fantastic theories of a military peace-maker like Mr. Stead, nor the polite platitudes about disarmament of amiable foreign statesmen with their tongues, their checks at a Hague Conference, can absolutely ensure that we shall always be friends with everybody.

DISARMAMENT OF THE PRESS.**A GERMAN PROPOSAL.**

THE *Deutsche Revue* for June prints an article with the above title by an anonymous writer, which the editor thinks will be of interest to the British journalists who visited Germany last month, since it was the visit which suggested the idea for a disarmament of the press in both countries.

WORLDLY WISDOM IN DIPLOMACY.

The writer thinks the work of bringing about an understanding between German public opinion and the Island nations has made but little progress in the last few months. Political essays in newspapers, he says, are not free from the reproach of treating political questions too scientifically. What is Foreign Policy but worldly wisdom applied to nations and states, and their relations to one another? As in private life, would it not be better for the press to avoid the discussion of topics which cause differences of opinion between nations, especially when it is desired to bring about a closer union between those nations? The sphere of influence of the English press is in England, as that of the German press is in Germany. Admonitions and warnings in the press which have to cross the Channel seldom exercise a favourable influence.

THE JOURNALISTS' PLAIN DUTY.

The duty of all friends of peace, the writer repeats, lies in the country of each, and it is partly of a prohibitive and partly of a positive nature. In the prohibitive sense people should rather suppress inflammable material, but in the positive sense they ought to endeavour to disperse prejudices. How far Englishmen favourable to Germany have succeeded in gaining a hearing in their own press the writer is unable to say, but he thinks the wind does not blow from a favourable quarter. He says it should be possible for the disturbing elements to have more intimate intercourse with their German friends, and when occasion offers they should help to disperse the distrust which is the real cause of the ill-feeling. They should show that the conditions of existence of the German Empire do not rest on a policy of expansion and aggression, but on a policy of consolidation.

APPRECIATION AND NOT CRITICISM.

To bring about a beneficial change in Germany, thoughtless pens must cease their constant repetitions about England's superiority over other nations, and the recurring complaint about her self-seeking policy. Let Germans guard against anything which may undervalue or wound the English character. How much better it would be to study the excellences instead of the weaknesses of other nations, for at home it is instructive and abroad it has a conciliatory effect.

The cords which poets, thinkers, and artists have run between the green isle and the heart of Europe

cannot be easily broken. Should such a thing ever happen, it will be the beginning of the end of European culture. What must happen to disperse the causes of friction, real or imaginary, material or moral? he asks in conclusion. Perhaps the surest thing would be to condemn to silence those dangerous elements on both sides who regard a war as inevitable.

THE KAISER AND THE FALL OF COUNT WITTE.

AN article in the first June number of *La Revue* throws some light upon the causes that brought about the fall of Count Witte. It contains the text of a confidential report drawn up by the enemies of Count Witte and forwarded to the Kaiser with a view to destroy the favourable impression made upon the Emperor by the Count. An editorial note explains the circumstances under which the report was written.

WHY THE REPORT WAS WRITTEN.

After having concluded the Russo-Japanese peace says the editor, Count Witte was proclaimed the saviour of Russia, and the Kaiser, with his characteristic juvenile enthusiasm, received him at Berlin with honours rarely accorded to a Russian Minister. On his return to St. Petersburg Witte assumed the reins of government, and the favour with which he was regarded at Berlin made it practically impossible for his enemies to undo him. At last they decided that he must be overthrown at any cost, but to bring about his dismissal by the Tsar it was necessary to make the Kaiser change his favourable opinion. The confidential report, the text of which was transmitted to the Kaiser, was the means employed to accomplish this end.

AS PAINTED BY HIS ENEMIES.

Witte is described in this secret report as a man who, notwithstanding his fifteen years of power, still retains all the qualities that most men lose when saddled with the responsibility of administration. He is incomparable in bringing about the downfall of a dangerous rival, but he has no real constructive ability nor any conception as to the real needs of his country. It is pointed out that he had signally failed in the task he had undertaken of tranquillising the country. He had been unable to form a cabinet of any definite views. The anarchist press was demanding that he should openly declare whether he was on the side of the proletariat or of law and order. His "comrades" taunt him with his marriage to a Jewess, and, add the writers, he is frankly despised. He is entirely lacking in the calm and dignity of a true statesman. He is in the name of liberty disabling the Government from fighting the revolutionary movement, and is organising involuntarily perhaps, a veritable terrorist army. Such is the portrait of Count Witte as painted by his enemies for the purpose of accomplishing his overthrow by undermining the Kaiser's confidence in his ability and strength of character.

THE CASE AGAINST THE DUMA.

BY DR. DILLON.

DR. DILLON in the *Contemporary Review* rejoices with exceeding joy over the fall of the Duma. For the action of M. Stolypin he has nothing but praise :—

It was in the best interests of representative institutions in Russia that the Second Duma was dissolved. It is to be hoped that the third experiment will be successful. The Cabinet has done its best to bring about this result. The Imperial Manifesto struck the right note. The promulgation by the Tsar himself of the new electoral law was another step in the right direction. Whatever the outcome of the new measures may be, the Premier has done his duty, and deserved well of the community.

THE PATRON OF ASSASSINS.

The case against the fifty-five deputies whose exclusion was demanded by M. Stolypin was an exceedingly strong one. Few normal parliaments would have hesitated under the circumstances, but the Duma was far from being a normal assembly. It was the patron and defender of assassins :—

The majority would never prevail upon itself to condemn any crime against the person or property except that which was ascribed to the extreme reactionaries. It never expressed sympathy for any of the victims of violence, barring those who were enemies of the authorities. It laughed outright when the murder of reactionaries was deplored by Conservatives.

A large number of the deputies were not men of good-will :—

They had put their faith in violent measures and had come to the Tavrda Palace solely for the purpose of organising a vast popular movement, into which the troops were to be drawn, and of leading it against the Government and the régime. Almost at the opening of the Duma about half its members listened with satisfaction to the statement made by their spokesman that they had come not for legislative work, not to pacify the country, but to revolutionise it. And the declaration was loudly cheered.

ITS EVIL EFFECT ON THE NATION.

The action of the Duma on the nation was unmistakable, but it was irritating, not tranquillising. Lawlessness spread, murderers were heroes, property was a crime, life a gift to be taken back if used against the terrorists. The Constitutional Democrats were brewed, shifty, and resourceful, a party of tactics, not of principles. They were made of soft, yielding stuff, and their programme was a mirage. They were altogether out of place in an assembly where the majority of the deputies were in grim earnest trying to pull down the whole political and social fabric. Their negotiations with the Government for the formation of a Centre Party broke down because they were compelled to rely upon the Poles for support. They finally precipitated the decision to dissolve the Duma by their failure to come to a prompt decision over the question of the deputies. Dr. Dillon's indictment against the Duma amounts to this : that it was composed of men who did not believe in it, and merely utilised it as an instrument to effect a revolution and bring about the downfall of the existing régime.

THE THIRD DUMA.

Dr. Dillon approves of the new election law, and believes that the majority of the new Duma bids fair

to be at least capable of legislating for the nation. He gives a useful summary of the changes effected under the new law :—

In future the number of deputies will be smaller than it was, 442 instead of 520 ; the number of cities with separate representation will be fewer—five in lieu of twenty-six ; the total non-Russian elements in Parliament will be considerably curtailed, and the loss will fall mainly upon the non-Russian elements of the population. Thus European Russia will send 403 representatives to the Duma, and the remainder will be delegated by the Kingdom of Poland, the Caucasus and Asiatic Russia. The Polish Club, which counted forty-six members in the Second Duma, will have but ten in the Third, and will, therefore, be unable to turn the scales now to the Right, now to the Left. The Caucasus will also have ten deputies to look after its needs, but two of them will be chosen by the Caucasian Cossacks. Russia in Asia will send fifteen members to the Duma, but seven of them will be elected by the Russian elements of the provinces of Tomsk and Tobolsk, and three by the Cossacks. Consequently the provinces and districts which are inhabited by non-Russian will be represented by twenty-five deputies all told, and Turkestan in particular will have none. In the five cities—St. Petersburg, Moscow, Kieff, Odessa and Riga—which retain a separate representation, the ballot will be direct, that is, the constituents will vote not for delegates who are to choose the deputies, but for deputies. Everywhere else the voting will be indirect as heretofore. Again, the peasants will no longer obtain a lion's share of representation in the rural districts. The other landowners will inherit all the power which the peasantry heretofore wielded over and above its own fair share.

GUARANTEERING THE STATUS QUO.

AN AMERICAN-JAPANESE ENTENTE.

THE Editor of the *North American Review* states that :—

An interesting report is current that the Mikado's Ministers have intimated to our State Department a willingness to conclude with us an agreement similar to that for which Russia and France are negotiating, and by virtue of which our own title to the Philippines, and Japan's title to Formosa, the southern part of Saghalien and her other conquests in the Far East, would be reciprocally guaranteed. If a like compact should be made by Japan and Germany, it is manifest that the danger of war in Eastern Asia would be averted for a long time to come. In that quarter of the globe, at least, a partial disarmament would then seem to be practicable, though it has now been settled by the action of Germany, Austria, and Italy, that, so far as Europe is concerned, the question of a move toward the reduction of armaments will not be mooted seriously at the Hague.

A MEDITERRANEAN ALLIANCE.

In the *Deutsche Revue* for June Vice-Admiral Freiherr von Schleinitz has an article on a Mediterranean Alliance from a Naval Point of View. In the Moroccan affair he says France will come to recognise that she would have gained more and would not have needed to sacrifice her interests in Egypt had she not been content to come to an understanding with England and Spain only—that is to say, had she included Germany in the scheme. For Germany a friendly Italian neutrality, so far as German sea-interests are concerned, would be more useful than active participation. Germany can look upon a Mediterranean Alliance with indifference, for in the Mediterranean she has nothing to consider but the interests of free marine communication. The preservation of Turkey is rather a land question in which an understanding with Austria, Russia, and the Danube States would be necessary.

THE CRISIS IN THE FRENCH WINE INDUSTRY. CAUSES AND REMEDIES.

SEVERAL articles in the French reviews this month dealing with the crisis in the French wine industry enable the English reader to understand the causes which have led to the uprising of the wine-growers in the South of France.

DISASTERS DUE TO ADULTERATION.

In the *Grande Revue* of June 10th Paul Pelisse says that never at any time in French history has there been such a rising of the people for purely economic reasons. It is a revolution, some will say. No, says the writer; peremptory arguments from men dying of hunger. Since 1900, when the crisis began to be felt, there have been all manner of congresses and deputations to Ministers, with little result. After the phylloxera the worst enemy of the wine-grower has been the cheapening of sugar. Disaster has followed disaster, the land has depreciated, and the *Crédit Foncier* will not assist any new enterprise in the South of France. The worst part of the business is that all this misery has not been brought about by the victims of it, but that it is the consequence of fraud.

NO OVERPRODUCTION OF NATURAL WINE.

Both this writer and Francis Marre, who has an article in the *Correspondant* of June 10th on the same subject, quote statistics to show that there is no overproduction of natural wine. Before the appearance of the phylloxera the production was indeed higher than it is at present. The markets are glutted with wine adulterated with water and sugar in its manufacture. The law, says Paul Pelisse, must set limits to the amount of water which may be used; but as regards the use of sugar the Legislature can do

nothing owing to the complicity of the Government of 1903, which favoured the introduction of sugar in the manufacture in order to balance its budget.

As one remedy M. Pelisse suggests that when sugar is used as alcohol it ought to be taxed as alcohol. The mere suppression of adulteration with water and sugar would not suffice to dispel the crisis; more abundant distillation should be encouraged.

WHY THE GOVERNMENT HAS FAILED.

M. Marrel says there is still such a thing as unadulterated wine. He explains how much the chemist can do by analysis, but he says there are anomalies in the law which should be removed forthwith. The Chambers have omitted to furnish the Government with the means to enforce the law as to adulteration. But though Parliament has not voted sums to defray the expenses of analysis in the laboratories, the Minister of Agriculture has placed certain sums at their disposal. Unfortunately, however, no laboratories were first qualified to examine properly the samples seized, and now only a few exist. There are, in fact, still fifteen French Departments in which the suppression of food adulteration is not possible. When the Parliamentary Commission demands the immediate rigorous enforcement of the law relating to fraud



By courtesy of the "Daily News."]

Marcellin Albert.

(The Leader of the Wine Growers' Revolt.)

it asks a thing absolutely impossible, since the analytical laboratories do not know either officially or legally how to detect adulteration by water.

The Commission defines wine as the liquid exclusively obtained by fermentation from the juice of the fresh grape. Such a definition condemns all forms of adulteration, including water and sugar. But much more is necessary than a correct definition. All the measures proposed and adopted are futile so long as

THE REVOLT OF THE MIDI.



Kladlerau (stich.)

The New Macbeth ; or, the Moving Vineyard's.

Macbeth-Clemenceau, watching the onward march of the vine-growers, early last year, in 1901.

the State laboratories are not put in possession of the legal means which will enable them to adopt methods by which all fraud wherever it exists will be condemned. French legislation in regard to the wine frauds resembles a famous horse which had every good quality and only one defect—namely, that of being dead.

THE CRISIS IN FRANCE.

IN the *Positivist Review* Mr. Frederic Harrison, who has been recently spending some time in France, says that economic struggles have taken a form of passion and discipline that entirely defy political and patriotic reasons. Unrest and discontent have grown both in range and in depth. The pressure of military service and of gigantic taxation, both national and municipal, is being felt throughout the Southern and Western provinces to be an almost intolerable burden. Speaking of the two great local strikes—that of the seamen and of the vine-growers—Mr. Harrison says :—

Both were on a vast scale, and for the time produced a state of social anarchy greater than any Interdict in the Middle Ages. They were strikes which had characters unexampled in any economic war. No questions of wages, hours, or terms of employment were at issue. Employers and employed, capitalists and workmen, officers and privates, all stood together and combined for the same end. Both strikes, reducing the localities to complete paralysis, were directed not against industrial chiefs, but against the Government and the Legislature. Both were designed to induce senators and deputies to make some quite minor amendments in the administrative machinery. The first was to obtain some small benefit for the Naval Reserve. The second was to obtain a better price for the poorest wine grown in France. A struggle so new in all its conditions, and so fraught with tremendous possibilities in the future, deserves very

close study, and throws a wild searchlight on the economic state of the modern world.

Of the "religious crisis" he neither saw nor heard any sign. The agitation seems to have practically settled itself.

FORCING PLANTS WITH DRUGS.

SOME amazing results from drugging plants are given by Mr. Clarke Nuttall in the *World's Work* for July. It has been found, first by Dr. Johannsen of Copenhagen, that anaesthetics applied to plants accelerated their development. A lilac put under ether or chloroform, and then placed under suitable conditions of growth, will far more quickly gain its full maturity of beauty than if it had not been drugged. The moment the plants are released from the anaesthetic they begin to put forth buds, and development goes on apace. Lilacs prefer ether, lilies of the

valley chloroform. There is said to be a universal consensus of opinion that this anaesthetic process is the most advantageous for the purpose of increasing and quickening growth and for producing finer and more luxuriant flowering.

The theory offered in explanation by Dr. Johannsen is that when a bud is formed in summer in preparation for the following year, it passes through three states of rest—initial, until September; complete, until the end of October; final, until the end of January. Now, he argues, when a plant is anaesthetised, these periods of rest are, so to say, condensed, and thus deepened in quality while shortened in time. It is as though a certain quantity of repose were essential, and it does not matter if it be taken in a concentrated form during a short space of time, or in a more diluted form over a longer interval. But the greater the intensification of the resting state, the more rapid and easy is the recovery.

If this theory is borne out by the facts, the inquiry presents itself, "How far might a similar process be applied to the human being?" Can any drug be found to concentrate our eight hours of sleep into one, and make the remaining twenty-three hours of the day correspondingly intense?

THE possibility of an intelligence in the plant is the subject of a study by S. Leonard Bastin in the *Monthly Review*. He says it is now an established fact that plants can feel. Do they not also possess a discerning power? Many very interesting evidences of discrimination in plants are adduced.

IGNORING THE HAGUE CONFERENCE

IN the first June number of the *Correspondant* Charles Dupuis, who reviews a publication on the Usages of War, by the German State-Major, notes with surprise how little the years which have elapsed since the first Hague Conference have been utilised by the States signatory to instruct their armies in the decisions arrived at in 1899. Worst of all, he says, the State which prides itself on being the first military power in the world seems to attach only little importance to those decisions, if we may judge by this book on the usages of war in Continental warfare, published in 1902. Doubtless it represents the doctrines, and will dictate the practice, of the laws of German warfare. The title of the book, says the reviewer, reflects the spirit by which it is animated. It is not the laws of war, but the usages, thereby implying more latitude.

Nothing, says the German, is to stand in the way of the interests of war, but certain humanitarian concessions may be made when circumstances permit, by which may be understood such as would not compromise or even retard victory and the submission of the enemy. It is stated that he cites the rules laid down at the Hague, but misunderstands them and distorts their meaning. He seems to regard the Hague Conference only as a moral authority, and seems to suggest that the States signatory are free to obey or to set aside its proposals.

One of the most surprising of the statements in the book is that this German authority would permit prisoners to be put to death, not only for crime or resistance, but in case of necessity, when there are no means of keeping them, or when their presence constitutes a danger to the existence of the captor. Altogether he seems to take great liberties with the Hague resolutions, which is all the more astonishing because Germany played an effective and brilliant part in the elaboration of the rules laid down by the Conference.

THE FRENCH AFRICAN EMPIRE.

WHAT IT MAY BECOME.

"MOROCCO, the Derelict of Diplomacy," is the subject of a paper in the *American Review of Reviews* by Mr. W. G. FitzGerald, who has just returned from that land. He declares Morocco the world's richest prize, and estimates that her potential trade, after a couple of decades of development, would amount to forty millions sterling a year. Morocco contains 400,000 square miles of earth's most fertile land, lying at Europe's very door, 1,300 miles of coast line, on the Mediterranean and the Atlantic, a granary that would feed an Empire, limitless fisheries, copper mines richer than the fabulously rich Rio Tinto property just across the Straits, and ten millions of a hardy fighting race that might well yield a superb army of half a million troops for use in Europe should occasion arise; a climate, the lovely climate of Southern Spain, soil that will grow anything from wheat and barley to oranges. Even now, in its backward state, its trade totals four millions a year. By pacific penetra-

tion, scientific missions, military pervasion, "France is swallowing Morocco." Morocco is a rich prize, but it is only a key to a stupendous scheme. The Empire which is but dimly realised even in Europe, France is working her way southward through the rich date country of Tafilat till she reaches the Atlantic at Cape Bojador. Then she will have her prey completely enveloped. As mistress of Morocco, France will be free to consolidate her vast African Empire and go down 1,600 miles to Timbuctu and Lake Tchad, and then north again to the great emporium of Gbadames in the hinterland of Tripoli:—

To this mighty scheme Morocco is the key; and once France get it in her possession, and she will surely close the doors from Tunis to Senegambia, a coastal range of 3,200 miles. She will then have a monopoly of trade totalling between 400,000,000 dolrs. and 450,000,000 dolrs., and an empire exceeding that of Hindostan, whose very name has for thousands of years been a synonym for riches. And this new empire will lie at France's own door, delightfully salubrious in climate and with barely 30,000,000 of a native population to keep in order. It will embrace Tunisia, Algeria, Morocco, Senegambia, the French Sudan, French Guinea, and the French Congo; the whole with a trade exceeding 600,000,000 dolrs.

Mr. FitzGerald imagines that this gigantic empire, our ally will cause Great Britain trouble. He says:

Great Britain will be seriously embarrassed on the sea both regards her navy and her merchant marine. At least one-half of her stupendous ocean-borne traffic of five billions passes within measurable distance of Morocco; and there will be no friendly spot from Tunis to Senegambia; while as to her naval bases, we shall see Gibraltar watched by Tangier and possibly Ceuta; Malta by Toulon and Oran, and Cyprus and Egypt by Bizerta.

Wanted—An Imperial Labour Conference.

MR. J. RAMSAY MACDONALD, M.P., writes in the *Albany Review* on the last of the Colonial Conference. He urges that we should candidly recognise that the Commonwealths ought to be admitted into some share of Imperial initiative—which must grow in importance—of Imperial initiative:—

The task we have now to face is how we are to make it clear to the Commonwealths that they must take up a fairer share of the Imperial load and recognise both in matters of administration and defence an Imperial authority, not imposed upon them from without, but exercised by a Department of which they are a part.

He anticipates that the new Secretariat, as a beginning, which will develop its own dynamic, will become a real Imperial Office, placed as it is on the borderlines of the control of our Premier, Foreign Secretary, and Colonial Minister. Mr. Macdonald's most valuable contribution comes at the close. He says:—

Having looked through this huge volume of six hundred pages and having read most of it, the need of an Imperial Labour Conference impresses itself more deeply than ever upon me. As I write, a message comes from the most influential Trade and Labour Council in New Zealand calling for such a conference. If representatives of the workers and the workers' movements of Old Britain and of New Britain beyond the sea were to meet at Westminster in 1908 or 1909, the parties among the classes of privilege, interested in high rents and dear food wedded to militarism and profiting by bloated armaments and excessive military expenditure, would attempt to capture the Imperial Conference in vain. The people would see that their Prime Ministers represented them—a precaution which was not taken in every case this year.

KING EDWARD AS HOUSEKEEPER.

IN the *Grand Magazine* Constance Beerbohm tells much that is interesting about the housekeeping arrangements of the King and Queen. His Majesty's post averages daily about four large sackfuls of letters. He has five secretaries and five clerks at work. While increasing his expenditure, he has decreased the waste in comparison with the Court of Queen Victoria. The favourite colours of the Queen are those affected by Francis Bacon, who considered there was nothing to compare with the mingling of white, carnations and a-green. She has a special liking for dim and ancient Oriental embroideries.

"TSAR VIOLETS."

Her Majesty has pronounced tastes in gardening:—At Sandringham there are several very pretty and interesting gardens laid out after her designs. One consists of South African flowers only, brought back to England by several of her diest friends after the Boer war, among them many lovely specimens of the lilies and white roses that thrive even on the d veldt. Another garden is of wild flowers only; another of violets, and in this plot are some fine roots of purple violets, sent to the Queen by the late Tsar. In the violet flowering season, wherever she may be, at home or abroad, a big bunch of "Tsar violets" is sent daily to the Queen.

The King and Queen both take pride in designing furniture. The Queen invented a screen of satinwood in which photographs may be inserted; the King a sofa to which a movable table is attached.

WHAT HE DRINKS AND SMOKES.

Luncheon is served at two. Tea is an elaborate function. Dinner at Buckingham Palace is served at five, at Sandringham a quarter of an hour earlier. Wherry, which went out after the late Queen's death, has been re-introduced since the arrival of the Spanish monarch. Some exquisite old Tokay is much appreciated by the King as a first-rate nerve restorative:—The wines are all decanted and "1889" champagne served pretty frequently at dinner, for it is King Edward's favourite stage. At luncheon he drinks either whisky and soda or burgundy. The Queen sips a little, but a very little, champagne meals. Both she and the King have a horror of pick-me-ups and drinking between meals, and nothing will induce His Majesty to imbibe anything but a lemon squash between breakfast and luncheon. The custom which so greatly prevails in country houses nowadays of sending champagne and other stimulants to the ladies' dressing-rooms is held in much disapprobation by the King and his Consort, who do not permit it at Sandringham, unless in case of urgent need.

The King is said to be not an extravagant smoker. He smokes Cuban cigars, of short full-barrelled make, about four a day; but of cigarettes a very large number, fresh consignments of which reach him from Havana about every other day.

His *chef*, M. Menager, receives £2,000 a year. In his own houses the King has tried, it is said, to do away with the extortionate custom of tipping. He has suggested to his friends that tipping-boxes should be put up in their halls. The Queen's day is said to be fuller of engagements than that of any woman in England. At tea-time she is said to be happiest. When in London all her grandchildren come over from

Marlborough House to see her then. Her Majesty has been known to dictate as many as fifty letters a day to Miss Charlotte Knollys.

TEACHING HISTORY BY PAGEANTS.

MR. STEPHEN CHARTERIS, writing in the *Journal*, number of the *Treasury*, says people often go about with the mind insensible to the appeal of history, and the eyes closed to the beauty of their surroundings. Worst of all, the taste is often so depraved that the atrocities of modern buildings are preferred to the work of craftsmen. Mr. Louis Parker, whom Mr. Charteris has interviewed on the subject of pageants, assures him, however, that the poetry in us is only hidden, not extinct.

THE VISUALISATION OF HISTORY.

Enthusiasm, says Mr. Parker, is easy to arouse, and the individual capacity latent is astonishing. The time of preparation for a pageant shows that there are always many aspirants for all the parts. Nothing can be more educational than the setting of a whole town to work upon the preparation of a dramatic performance in which the arts of music, acting and dancing, and the making of costumes and other accessories involving accuracy in details, all play an important part, for a pageant is entirely home made. A pageant, continues Mr. Parker, is not a circus, or a procession, or a pastoral play. It is the representation of the history of a town in dramatic form, from the earliest period to some later point, forming a fitting climax. The actors are the people of the place, the scene some beautiful historic spot, and the story is enacted in its original surroundings by the lineal descendants of those who did the deeds represented.

THE PAGEANT OF ENGLAND.

It is suggested that an extension of the pageant idea would tend to a great increase of national patriotism. Mr. Parker dreams of a National Pageant. It will be possible a few years hence, he says, to select an episode or two from the local pageants which have been organised, connecting them by a thread of narrative into a continuous national story, to bring some two or three thousand actors together, say in Windsor Park, and there, in the presence of 50,000 spectators, to enact a drama illustrating the life of the English people.

THEIR EFFECT ON CIVIC LIFE.

As to the permanent results of the various pageants, Mr. Parker says they have called forth—first, a fresh interest in the local life through the discovery of the charm and value of local history and local possessions; next, a larger and more accurate conception of the general history of our country, of which the history of the town is a not unimportant part; and, finally, an increase of good fellowship, besides the acquisition of a piece of property for the town out of the proceeds of the pageant. At Sherborne a new public garden is the visible result, and at Warwick an old mansion purchased for civic uses.

ELECTORS BY EXAMINATION!

NO VOTE UNLESS YOU PASS.

MR. G. E. TERRY writes in the *Australasian Review of Reviews* on the non-voting problem, and renders what he describes as a rational and democratic solution. He exclaims with horror at the fact that only fifty per cent. of the electors voted at the Federal Elections of 1903, and forty-five per cent. at those of 1906. The situation is, he says, equally deplorable in regard to the State elections. The legislatures have cheapened the vote too much. The cheap thing is not prized. He says that a tax of a farthing on every hundred cubic feet of fresh breathing air would be a most potent check to consumption. Alas! he exclaims, pure air is cheap, and people despise it:—

It clearly seems to me that the realest, most rational and most truly democratic remedy for the present indifference to voting, and the serious dangers that necessarily attend upon it, is not to make the franchise air cheap, much less to force it willy nilly down the people's throats, but to require every future candidate for an elector's right to seriously qualify for it by passing a prescribed examination in social or political science. The amount of knowledge required would, of course, be a detail, subject to argument and adjustment. It need not be considerable at first. The essential thing is that there should be some educational test of fitness necessary for a candidate to acquire the privilege of the franchise; an established minimum of political knowledge without which no new applicant for the franchise would be allowed to vote.

He would not deprive existing electors of their franchise. He would only examine the new candidates for the franchise. He asks:—

What is there to prevent the holding of, say, triennial public examinations in the public halls of each district, and the issuing by the State of a cheap and specially devised text-book, to be bought at any bookstall, not by the Government, mind, but by the candidate himself?

The educational test of fitness would be the status of the franchise:—

Just as in Germany the exemption of a youth from the obligation of universal military service comes to carry with it a social stigma, as implying physical defect, so under the regime I mean to pass his political examination would doubtless subject him either to pity or something akin to social disgrace. Thus every youth would be impelled to make political matters a serious study.

Among the advantages which would result would be the formation of habits of political study, the raising of the *personnel* of future members of Parliament, the solution of the sex problem, and the establishment of the principle of manhood suffrage in the sense that reason and intelligence constitute man.

Mr. Terry does not say how he is to secure the ethical fitness which is of much greater importance than mere educational qualifications. For the present arrangement it may be said that freedom to vote or not to vote constitutes a criterion of political earnestness. Those who are sufficiently in earnest to go to the poll so far are ethically more fit than those who are not sufficiently earnest to go to the poll. The political earnestness of the illiterate voter is a more valuable asset to the community than the political pathy of the educated man.

THE BANK OF SPAIN AND THE GOVERNMENT

España Moderna contains a contribution from Antonio Garcia Alix concerning the Bank of Spain and its connection with the Government. Among the many details which the writer gives with regard to the constitution of the Bank and its privileges he mentions the following interesting facts.

The business of the Bank was done almost exclusively with the Government, and the Bank reaped a rich harvest. The expenses of the Government were always in excess of the revenue, and the deficiency was made up by drawings from the Bank, with the result that the amount owing to the Bank steadily increased until it reached such a figure that the Bank of Spain received in interest alone, during the ten years from March, 1895, to November, 1905, the enormous sum of 196,153,961 pesetas. If the Spanish peseta were worth its face value, the exchange would be about twenty-five to the English sovereign, so that the amount received by the Bank of Spain during the above-mentioned period was not far short of £8,000,000.

As the capital of the Bank was 150,000,000 pesetas it will be seen that it received much more than its capital in the way of interest from the Government during ten years, and, as a very natural consequence, its shares increased enormously in value. In the year 1874, to take one instance, the shares were worth 175 and they rose to 500 a few years later, while even during the disastrous period from 1896 to 1898, when the Government and every other security declined considerably in value, the Bank shares were maintained at 427 and 428.

The Bank alone had the power to issue paper currency, and when the successive Governments were pressed for money, increased powers in this respect were given to it. This inter-working between the Government and the Bank at length aroused public hostility, and the system was changed about seven years ago.

In justice to the Bank of Spain it must be stated that it has always been ready to help industrial undertakings by advancing money on the security of the shares in those companies, and the paper which has at times held as security has not always been as good as most banks would prefer. After the loss of the colonial possessions there was a perfect fever in Spain for industrial enterprises, and people invested their money somewhat recklessly in companies which could never hope to realise the statements in their prospectuses. Moreover, in reviewing the transactions between the Government and the Bank one has to remember that it was probably the fault of the Government that the Bank was able to make such profit out of its business.

Mr. C. B. Fry, in his July magazine illustrates postures in batting, not merely by the usual photographs of the batsman wielding the mallet, but by companion photographs showing the batsman's feet in the same position, only undraped.

CATALONIANISM IN SPAIN.

ITS NEW ASPECT.

IN the second June number of *Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales* there is an article by Angel Marraud on Catalanianism and Its New Aspect.

LOCAL PARTICULARISM.

The salient fact of the last Spanish elections, he writes, was the triumph of Catalanian solidarity; this solidarity being the new form of Catalanianism. He describes Catalanianism as a symptom of the general *malaise* of Spain, and if Catalonia suffers more from it than the rest of Spain it is because Catalonia is more advanced than the other provinces from the double points of view of economic wealth and maturity of public spirit. But so long as Catalonia continued to be literary and kept up its floral games and its poets, its importance was not greater than that of the *Félibres* of Provence. Under the influence of political events and the growing *malaise* it became transformed into local particularism, at first hesitating and timid, and ending in useless protestations against the central power, and the clergy who encouraged these tendencies gave to Catalanianism a mystical character suited to the temperament of the race.

In 1881 the first Catalanian party was founded. Four years later it asserted itself by the famous message to Alfonso XII., and in 1888 it presented a programme of reform to the Queen Regent at the Barcelona Exhibition. By 1894 the Catalonians had lost their local character: they were Nationalists, and the doctrinal definition of Catalanianism was power—legislative, executive, and judicial.

THE PARTY OF SOLIDARITY.

In course of time party politics began to mix in the Catalanian movement. The Republicans were quick to see the advantages of spreading their ideas in such a region. The appearance of Republicanism at Barcelona dates from the General Election of 1901. The Catalonians regarded it at first with an evil eye. To such a plutocracy, naturally conservative and clerical, the Republicans, with M. Leroux, were as veritable revolutionaries, enemies of capital and affiliated to anarchy, and the struggle between the two parties became desperate. Then the monarchists thought to profit by these divisions to try to regain their lost ground, but in the elections of 1903 several Republicans were elected in Catalonia, and in 1905 the troubles in Barcelona, and the jurisdiction law which was the consequence, induced the Republicans and the Catalonians to forget their differences and to shake hands. This solidarity was affirmed at the *fête* of May, 1906, and proof was given of it during the last electoral campaign when the party came out triumphant. Out of 59 representatives from Catalonia to the Cortes 54 (40 deputies and 14 senators) belonged to the party of solidarity.

PROGRAMME OF THE NEW PARTY.

This curious alliance, says the writer, is not merely a simple electoral coalition called into existence by

recent events. Though the first demand of the party is the repeal of the jurisdiction law, solidarist aspirations go far beyond the incident which brought about the coalition. Their action is not limited to any particular region, and they demand a system of national constitution which will be applicable to any region of the country. That is to say, they ask for the creation of a system of local administration to deal with finance, education, public works, etc., autonomy for the municipalities, and local bodies to study the changes necessitated in the course of time in the civil code.

A Polytechnic in Madrid.

Nuestro Tiempo contains an article on "Popular Universities" by José Subira, a professor in the Universidad Popular de Madrid. This institution is a kind of polytechnic which was legally constituted in 1904, and is intended to provide the poorer classes with instruction in various branches of knowledge at a very low cost. It appears to be doing excellent work. From recent statements made by those who have investigated the position of education in Spain, it would appear that such institutions are badly wanted, and the Madrid Polytechnic may be taken as a sign of the awakening of the Spanish people to the necessity for a better diffusion of general knowledge. The Universidad Popular de Madrid also provides free lectures on different subjects. The teachers appear to give their services gratuitously, and the institution is maintained by the subscriptions from members, by public donations, and by the proceeds of entertainments arranged by the committee of the institution.



[Chicago News.]

The New Triple Alliance.

BLACK BETTER THAN WHITE

IN SOUTHERN CITIES.

MR. A. STANNARD BAKER, following the colour line in the June *American Magazine*, describes the condition of the negro in Southern city life. It is not a pleasant picture that he draws of white tyranny. For example, a white man and negro woman who had lived together as man and wife for many years and had children nearly grown—one a student in Atlanta University—were brought up on the charge of adultery, because by the Georgian law they cannot marry. Mr. Baker noticed in the police court that the sentences passed on the white man were usually light, on the negro usually very heavy. The number of arrests in Georgia is very large, and is said to be due to the fact that the State and the counties made a profit out of their prison system. No attempt is ever made to reform a criminal, either white or coloured. Convicts are hired out to private contractors or work on the public roads. Last year Georgia made a net profit of more than a third of a million dollars from its chain-gangs. The fact is that labour is very scarce, and the negro is in great demand. As a free labourer his wages have risen, and he prefers to work only one or two days a week. Convict labour is consequently eagerly sought after. In the matter of education, the white man has a black record. "Compulsory education is not practised anywhere in the South." Atlanta does not even provide school facilities for the children who want to go to school. New schools are built by the State for white children, but none for many years for negroes. As a consequence, the coloured people maintain many private schools themselves. A white man or woman, especially a Northern white man or woman in Atlanta who teaches negroes, is rigorously ostracised by white society. A white citizen who ventured to speak a few words of encouragement in a negro school had to publish a grovelling apology to avoid being cut by all his friends. Very few whites dare to attempt even to evangelise the negroes. A prominent minister has said:

Our Southern churches have spent probably a hundred times as much money since the Civil War in an effort to evangelise the people of China, Japan, India, South America, Africa, Mexico and Cuba, as they have spent to give the Gospel to the negroes at our doors. It is often true that opportunity is overlooked because it lies at our feet.

The way the ignorance of the negro is imposed upon is illustrated by the story of one of the wealthiest men in Atlanta, who made his money by selling to negroes a preparation to smoothe the kinks out of their wool. The kinks remain, but the man has made his fortune.

In the *Economic Journal* Miss L. Jebb argues that it is sufficiently demonstrated in England that the small holdings system, when given free play, is an economic success. The first thing to do in England is to get these supplied where small holdings are run on known lines, and where men are still clamouring for more land.

THE HUDSON BAY ROUTE FROM THE WEST.

THE shrinkage of the world grows apace. The time measurement of the Atlantic is dwindling more and more under the keel of the mammoth liners. The shortest route is moving northward.

From the westernmost port of Ireland to the most easterly port in Newfoundland the distance may soon be only some four days. A still more northerly route is now, according to Miss Agnes Lant, in the *American Review of Reviews*, being opened up, and this new movement is rendered necessary by the sudden and enormous development of wheat in Western Canada. "The utter blockade of east-bound freight on all the railroad lines of the North-Western States and Western Canada has given tremendous impetus to the agitation for a short route to Europe by way of Hudson Bay." The nearer the Pole the shorter the distance across the world:—

From Japan to Liverpool, by way of San Francisco, is 11,000 miles; by way of Seattle, 10,800 miles; by way of Vancouver, 10,600 miles; by way of Prince Rupert—the new Grand Trunk terminus—and Montreal, 9,300 miles; by way of Prince Rupert and Hudson Bay, 8,275 miles.

A railroad to Hudson Bay would move Liverpool two thousand miles nearer Western shippers. For twenty-five years railways have been projected from Winnipeg to Hudson Bay, but have been smothered or kept in abeyance by rival railroads. But now within the past six months, six different charters have been taken out for different railroad schemes connected with Hudson Bay. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has declared that the time has come for the railroad to Hudson Bay. He says that if the standing offer of 12,000 acres of land per mile is not sufficient encouragement, other means must be found. This other means is to make the Hudson Bay route—railroad and steamship line—a national undertaking. The harbour at Churchill is one of the finest natural harbours in America, a direct 550-mile plain, open deep-water sailing from the west end of the Straits. It is free from ice five months always in the year, sometimes seven. Hudson Bay is open all the year round. An open current flows through the Straits in winter as well as summer; but, owing to ice-drive, it is closed to navigation after November, not open again till June. The railroad that is pointing to Churchill will be a thing accomplished within a few years. Keewatin—the great game preserve, in area the size of half European Russia—will, it has just been announced, be divided up among the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Ontario, giving each a seaport. If the Straits are not fit for navigation, they will be made fit.

SIR JOHN MACDONNELL, in the *Contemporary Review*, deeply regrets that in refusing to support the general demand for immunity from capture of private property at sea, England has not risen to the height of the occasion. She has lost a great opportunity. To propose naval disarmament and refuse to renounce the right of capture is to give colour to a charge of insincerity.

TO THE POLE BY AIR-SHIP.

MR. WALTER WELLMAN describes, in *McClure's Magazine* for June, his preparations for reaching the North Pole this year by air-ship. The attack on the North Pole by sledge has failed. Something always happens to frustrate even the best-laid plans. The royal road to the Pole, Mr. Wellman is confident, is not by sledge but by air-ship. On the last day of 1905 the editor of the *Chicago Record-Herald* ordered him to build an air-ship, and with it go find the North Pole. Since then he has been working at the idea. The attempt was to have been made last year, but not even the utmost exertions could get all ready in time for the start. The huge balloon was completed, and a great hall constructed on the coast of Danes Island, at the extreme north-west point of the Spitzbergen archipelago, to contain it. Round the hall there sprang up a small scientific village. At the last moment the mechanical equipment of the balloon broke down, and so the attempt had to be postponed for another year.

AN ENORMOUS AIR-SHIP.

The following is Mr. Wellman's prophetic anticipation of the scene which will be witnessed within a few weeks, when he starts for the Pole:—

Some day in July or August, 1907, as we hope and believe, a man standing at the north-western point of Spitzbergen, six hundred miles almost directly north of the North Cape of Norway, will behold a strange and wonderful spectacle. He will see, rising from a little pocket of land amidst the snow-capped hills of Danes Island, an enormous air-ship—a huge mass of hydrogen gas imprisoned in a staunch reservoir of cloth and rubber, in shape much like a thick cigar, its sharp nose pointed northward. Underneath the mammoth cigar a curious, spider-web-like structure of steel, enclosed in tense, smooth silken walls and roof. From the two sides of this steel car protrude two steel screws, like the propellers of a steamship, themselves of great size, but dwarfed to the eye by contrast with the dimensions of the gas-reservoir overhead. The screws revolve in the air with a rapid motion, driven by a 60-70 horse-power motor, working in the enclosed engine-room and therefore hidden from the onlooker, but the clattering exhaust will be heard pulling the echoes from the hillside and frightening the roches and kittiwakes from their nests in the rocky cliffs. At the bottom of the car, and forming the very backbone of it, is a long, slender link of steel—the bunkers of this cruiser of the air—containing nearly three and one half tons of gasoline. Aft is a large rudder for steering the craft to the right or the left; and here also are movable planes for enabling its navigators to point its nose upward or downward at their will.

ITS EQUIPMENT.

Upon the deck and in the engine-room a crew of four men, each at his appointed post. Instruments of navigation and meteorology abound, and the captain of the ship stands with his eyes upon barographs, statoscopes, manometers, and other instruments which speak to him of the ever-varying moods and conditions of the parts and vitals of his complex machine. Stowed in kennel-like compartments are a dozen sledge-dogs brought all the way from the habitat of the Samoyed tribes on the Arctic shores of the River Ob in Siberia. A ton and a half of fowl is in the cargo, that neither man nor beast need starve for many a long month, should the voyage go badly. Sledges, coats, skis, are there, and all the paraphernalia of a sledging party, should it be necessary to make the return over the ice instead of through the air. An odd-looking contrivance, snake-like, beribbled, articulated, steel-clad with scales of artifice,

hangs perpendicularly from the forward end of the car; from the aft part runs far to the rear and downward, three or four hundred feet to the surface of the earth, a steel cable, dragging after it another and longer steel-scaled serpent, half a ton of food in his belly, swimming upon the water or gliding over the surface of the ice in the wake of the big ship overhead.

The speed of the air-ship will be about fifteen miles an hour, a rate which will seem marvellous to the commander of a sledge party who deems himself lucky if he is able to cover half that distance in a day. Commander Peary in his recent record-breaking dash for the Pole was during the latter part of his journey only able to accomplish about five miles a day. The total distance to be traversed between the base at Danes Island and the North Pole is 600 sea miles.

WEST INDIES AND PHILIPPINES:

SHOULD THEY "SWAP" OWNERS?

"IMPERIALIST"—a name many critics will dispute—writes in the *Fortnightly Review* on the problem of the West Indies. The decay of these colonies is traced by him to economic causes. Beet sugar has driven cane sugar out of open sugar markets, while the greatest sugar market in the world—the United States—is closed by tariff. Absorption by the Canadian Dominion would create not merely a humiliating but an impossible situation. The West Indies still find a fruit market in the United States but this depends on the caprice of Congress. A commercial treaty of reciprocity between the West Indies and the United States would again be liable to termination at the will of the Republic. Therefore the only permanent cure for West Indian depression lies, "Imperialist" argues, in the cession of the islands to the American people. The islands cannot be prosperous while in the possession of Great Britain.

But the writer does not propose that Great Britain should receive no valuable *quid pro quo*. He urges that the Philippines should be ceded to the British Empire in exchange. This bargain would be, he argues, advantageous to both parties to the transaction. The West Indies are the Achilles' heel of the British Empire. The acquisition of the Philippines would materially strengthen our position as an Asiatic rather than a European power. It would add a long string of islands flanking the greater part of south-eastern Asia and connecting Hong Kong with Borneo and the Straits Settlements. The long chain of our possessions from Aden eastward would thus be complete. England, as an expert Oriental administrator, could manage the Philippines better than the Americans are doing. From the point of view of the United States the Philippines are their Achilles' heel. The possession of these new islands has destroyed "the splendid isolation and gigantic compactness" of the American Republic. The only objection that the writer sees is one of sentiment. Moral, political and commercial considerations, he finds, favour the exchange.

THE CHIEF FACTOR OF PROGRESS

AS DECLARED BY MR. H. G. WELLS.

IN the *Grand Magazine* Mr. H. G. Wells begins a book entitled "New Worlds for Old." Its first chapters constitute a confession of what is, howsoever disguised, his religious faith. He calls himself a socialist, but considers himself by no means fanatical or uncritical. In the spirit of Socialism he finds the most hopeful thing in human affairs at the present time. It is to him a very noble, but a very human and fallible system of ideas :—

Socialism, as he understands it, is a great intellectual process, a development of desires and ideas that takes the form of a project, a project for the re-shaping of human society upon new and better lines. It is a world-mending movement, a movement that aims ultimately to make life nobler and finer, to make the conditions of life better, and great multitudes of people happier and more free and worthy than they are at the present time.

Nevertheless, though seeking the re-shaping of human society, he does not deny it to be, even now, a very wonderful and admirable spectacle. Yet it is a spectacle "shot strangely with pain." Its most exalted moments are fraught with the urgency of unsatisfied wants.

LIFE AN ARENA.

Then, like some Puritan divine condemned to speak in modern terms, Mr. Wells goes on to preach : "Life and the world are fine, but not as an abiding place ; as an arena—yes, an arena gorgeously curtained with sea and sky ; but an arena nevertheless, an arena which offers no seat for idle spectators, in which one must will and do, decide, strike and strike back—and presently pass away." But in this arena the preacher sees not a confused and aimless conflict of individuals :—

One perceives something that goes on, that is constantly working to make order out of casualty, beauty out of confusion, justice, kindness, mercy out of cruelty and inconsiderate pressure.

For our present purpose it will be sufficient to speak of this force that struggles and tends to make and do, as Good Will. More and more evident is it, as one reviews the ages, that there is this much more than lust, hunger, avarice, vanity and more or less intelligent fear, among the motives of mankind. This Good Will in our race, however arising, however trivial, however subordinated to individual ends, however comically inadequate a thing it may be in this individual case or that, is in the aggregate an operating will.

MR. WELLS' CREDO.

Thus does Mr. Wells announce his Credo. Where Matthew Arnold bade us discern a something not ourselves, a tendency making for righteousness, Mr. Wells finds a Good Will which is an operating will. On the whole he finds things get better. "There is a secular amelioration of life, and it is brought about by Good Will working through the efforts of men." So does H. G. Wells repeat in modern words the faith of

Paul, that it is God that worketh in you, both to will and to work for His own good pleasure.

MANKIND VISIBLY MENDING.

He grants that in many particulars the past has surpassed the present : Venice in dress, Athens in philosophy, Gothic France in architecture, but—

Such considerations of decline in particular things from the standard of the past do not really affect the general assertion of a continuous accumulating betterment in the lot of men.

In the matter of thoughtless and instinctive cruelty—and this is a very fundamental matter—mankind mends steadily.

I wonder and doubt if in the whole world at any time before this an aged, ill-clad woman, or a palpable cripple could have moved among a crowd of low-class children so free from combined or even isolated insult as such a one would be to-day caught in the rush from a London board school.

Then, for all our sins, I am sure the sense of justice is quicker and more nearly universal than ever before. Certain gross social evils, too, that once seemed innate in humanity have gone—gone so effectually that we cannot now imagine ourselves subjected to them. The cruelties and insecurities of private war, the duel and overt slavery, for example, have altogether ceased, and in all Western Europe and America chronic local famines and pestilences come no more.

A VISION OF LONDON REDEEMED.

In the matter of sheer achievement, he says, "I believe in my own time." No doubt horrors prevail. He bids us think of the sufferings of children in the Congo Free State, in Russia, in the American factories, and in London schools. Yet bad as things are, they are better. He draws a striking picture of a beautiful moonlight evening on the Embankment when the sight of homeless wretches sleeping on the seats made him realise the under-world of sorrow. Yet in a bound of reaction his hope "redeemed London" :—

Beyond her dark and meretricious splendours, beyond her thronged presence, jewelled with links and points and crescents of fire, crowned with stars, robed in the night, hiding cruelties, I caught a moment's vision of the coming City of Mankind, or city more wonderful than all my dreaming, full of life, full of youth, full of the spirit of creation.

SOCIALISM AND SCIENCE.

Mr. Wells goes on to urge that the fundamental idea upon which Socialism rests is the same as that upon which all scientific work is carried on. Both have grown out of men's courageous confidence in the superiority of order to muddle. Both agree in the demand they make upon men to become less egotistical and isolated :—

Just as science aims at a common organised body of knowledge to which all its servants contribute and in which they share, so Socialism insists upon its ideal of an organised social order which every man serves and by which every man benefits. Their common enemy is the secret-thinking, self-seeking man. Secrecy, subterfuge and the private gain, these are the enemies of Socialism and the adversaries of science.

The Socialist criticism always means a declaration that there is wanting a sufficiency of constructive design. He wants a complete organisation for all those human affairs that are of collective importance.

JOHN STUART MILL ON SOCIAL FREEDOM.

THE *Oxford and Cambridge Review* has, as the distinction of its first number, an essay by John Stuart Mill on Social Freedom, or the necessary limits of individual freedom arising out of the conditions of our social life, which has never before been published. The manuscript was left among certain other effects in the house at which its author died at Avignon. The writer distinguishes two kinds of freedom, "the freedom to do what we wish to do, and the freedom to do what we do not wish to do." In the former class there are as many kinds of freedom as there are human beings in the world. The writer then overhauls the individualist theory of freedom, according to which—

A state of perfect and universal freedom may be attained by merely assigning to each individual his own sphere of activity, by securing to him free and unimpeded action within this sphere, and by strictly and absolutely limiting his activity to this sphere. Every man will be perfectly free who has his sphere of action unencroached upon by others.

THE HIGHEST FREEDOM.

The writer has little difficulty in pointing out that a sphere of activity where a man was both unmolested and unaided would yield a freedom limited in most cases to the freedom to starve. By far the greater number of human desires are such as can only be satisfied by social relation, or relation between fellow-beings. The writer then approaches the idea from the side of comparative freedom or unfreedom. The man who acts from the higher motive is more free than the man who is prompted by the lower:—

That man seems to me to act with freedom who yields to the impulse of the *highest motive*: which demands his obedience, or which presents itself to his consciousness, at the moment of determination.

Unless there can be such gradation of human motives in a moral scale, the writer thinks there can be no science of ethics. He would place the animal appetites at the lowest extremity of human motives.

THE THRALLS OF MRS. GRUNDY.

The writer then proceeds with a very interesting scrutiny of human actions, in which we are rendered more or less unfree. It is not the force of judicial coercion which most limits our freedom. On the contrary, we are, though he does not use the phrase, thralls to Mrs. Grundy. He says:—

There is a vast, vague, mysterious authority which casts its shadow over all human affairs, and which governs men's actions with a far more stringent rule than that exercised by the civil governor—the authority of Conventionalism or Conventional propriety. There is a strange and vague dread of doing what no one else ever does, of being altogether singular, which far more frequently restrains men.

The mordant humour in which the essay is written appears from the last paragraph:—

Whatever *sense* of unfreedom a man may experience in paying assessed taxes or parish rates, in filling up a census paper, or

even in putting in an appearance to a writ of summons, I am quite sure that a man will often feel quite as oppressive a sense of unfreedom in "cutting" a shabby relative for fear of his "genteel" neighbour, in appearing at a social gathering which is wholly devoid of cordiality or friendly warmth, and which comprises only persons disagreeable to him, in attending religious service which is altogether wearisome to him, in complimenting a lady upon her musical performance, or in listening to the conversation of a noted bore.

ROYALTY AND HOME RULE.

A WRITER entered on the list of contents as Robert White, but who signs himself in the body of the magazine only as "A Student of Public Affairs," indulges in a very bitter attack on Liberal government and policy in the *Fortnightly Review*. He declares that Ministers do not mean business. Lord Rosebery's representatives in the Cabinet have had their way. He speaks scornfully of an Education Bill that did not satisfy the Nonconformists, and a Devolution Bill that did not secure the support of the Irish. But he insists that Ministers are not sincere. The management of Government business has been from first to last "an affair of blunder and muddle." The most important section of the article is that in which the writer dares to say what convention generally demands should be left unsaid.

He speaks of the operation in the background of Irish affairs, "of forces not easy to determine"; he remarks on the silence of the Conservative Party on the question of Home Rule; on the inexplicable reason which has led to the work of the Unionist Association being discouraged in influential quarters. He goes on to say:—

Concurrently with this policy it has been reported in Ireland and is there universally believed by those whom it would be irony any longer to describe as loyalists, that a late Lord Lieutenant and a late Chief Secretary received instructions from "the highest quarters" to do all that might be possible to settle Ireland and its affairs upon a basis agreeable to the Roman hierarchy there—in a word, Ireland was to be pacified and governed through the medium of the Catholic priests. The report to which I am referring has been accepted with no misgivings as to its truth by those in Ireland who are favourable to the English connection. There is no wild talk of kicking the Crown into the Boyne. Language of that kind is not used when men are really serious. The republican spirit has never since 1798 quite died out in Ulster, and it would not be at all startling if futile attempts to evoke loyalty in quarters where it can never thrive by efforts at "personal" government in Ireland only succeeded in calling into active existence a dour republicanism in Presbyterian Ulster.

He frankly declares that, in his opinion, the story accepted by the Anglo-Protestants of Ireland is well founded:—

In connection with it, and with the failure of the Devolution Bill, their Majesties' somewhat sudden decision to visit Ireland immediately is worthy of note. Not without significance in the same connection is the change in the public spirit of the country with regard to foreign relations. In the late reign we English who pride ourselves on our staid Conservatism, were pro-Prussian and pro-German, and Lord Salisbury, looking South saw only decaying nations. We are now as strongly pro-Latin and are invited to look across the Channel and the Bay of Biscay for our ideals.

THE GOSPEL OF RECREATION.

BY CANON BARNETT.

CANON BARNETT, who has already written on the subject of the education of the working-man, writes on an equally important subject, the Recreation of the People, in the July *Cornhill*.

LIFE AND LEISURE OF THE PEOPLE.

He wishes some Charles Booth would undertake an inquiry into the life and leisure of the people, to put alongside that into their life and work, for he says the people's use of leisure is a signpost showing whether the course of the nation is towards extinction in ignorance and self-indulgence or towards greater brightness in the revelation of character and the service of mankind. The country is being lost or saved in its play, and the use of holidays needs as much consideration as the use of workdays.

STERILISED RECREATION.

How do the workers enjoy their leisure? Canon Barnett divides the majority of them into three main streams—those who flow from work to leisure towards drink, those who seek excitement, and those who prefer home repose. There is no need to speak further of the first class. The second class who love excitement find it at the football match, in the music-halls, etc.; but it is the released workers who simply go home who constitute the solid part of the community. They get repose, perhaps, but they do not return to work invigorated by new thoughts. Their repose is sterilised recreation.

VULGAR EXCITEMENT.

Canon Barnett looks closer at a few popular forms of amusement. He notes the sight of the beach at seaside resorts, with the mass of people brightly coloured and loudly talking; the nigger singers and buffoons; the lavish expenditure on food; the over-ridden beasts, etc.—everything so vulgar, so empty of interest, and altogether unworthy the expenditure of money earned by hard work. He considers the music-halls, to which there are some seventy million admissions in London in a year. And what are the attractions in the football fields or the racecourses? Would the people be present but for the excitement of gambling?

WHAT RECREATION SHOULD INVOLVE.

The right to shorter hours having been admitted, the provision of amusement, but not the establishment of healthy recreation, has become a great business. The knowledge of what constitutes recreation is not easy to teach, but Canon Barnett thinks it should involve some excitement, some strengthening of the less-used fibres of the mind or body, and the activity of the imagination. He mentions games well-played, music, travel, reading, a good play, and other forms of recreation which call out activity, leaving the use of the imagination to be considered last. This form of recreation, says Canon Barnett, depends on what a man *is* and not upon what a man *has*. People must

learn to amuse themselves, their recreation must come from the use of their own faculties of heart and mind; their pleasure must come from within. The great need is to fit the people for recreation, to teach them how to enjoy their being.

EMPTY HOLIDAYS A BURDEN.

Various suggestions are offered. First of all, the notion that a holiday means a vacation or an empty time needs to be dispelled. To close the school and let the children have no lessons, or to enact an eight hours' day and leave the people without resources, is not enough. An empty holiday is a burden to the child, and the idea that, given leisure, the people will find recreation, is not justified. Another illusion to be got rid of is that amusement should call for no effort on the part of those to be amused. It is not enough to give leisure and provide amusement.

TEACHING HOW TO PLAY.

Teachers and parents might guide the children, and the school buildings and playgrounds should be made at the children's service. Teachers of games and teachers who would conduct small parties to places of interest, organise country walks, etc., would help the children to use new faculties and develop new tastes. Parents are counselled to do more in planning holidays for their children; but in addition to parents and teachers a host of men and women can be found to plan excursions and country holidays—small parties in close companionship. Habits of singing might be developed. It is suggested, too, that employers might substitute holidays of weeks for holidays of days, and so encourage the workpeople to plan their reasonable use.

Boys and other Wild Pests.

In the *Girl's Realm* appears an article, prettily illustrated, on a wild garden, and the flowers that grow in it. A corner of an ordinary garden might be utilised for a beginning and in default of a large space. Another paper enumerates the living creatures which destroy the telegraph poles and cables. Black bears, in Maine, have been known to climb up the posts and break off the insulators, presumably thinking them something eatable. A Norwegian woodpecker, hearing the buzzing sound of the wire, imagines a nest of insects to be within the pole, and sets to work pecking holes in it accordingly; while the Californian woodpecker makes holes in the top of the poles and fills them with acorns for a rainy day. The American bison uses the poles as rubbing-posts, and is apt to rub them over altogether. Elephants pull them up, apparently for the sheer pleasure of doing so. The saw-fish is thought to have done much damage to submarine cables; and whales have certainly become entangled in them more than once. But after all, as the writer says, small boys are the most universally destructive pests as far as telegraph poles are concerned.

THE STORY OF INDIARUBBER.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. William B. Ivins gives a very interesting account of the discovery, sources, supplies and uses of indiarubber. Columbus first had his attention attracted to the peculiar qualities of the gum. It is first mentioned in a "Universal History of the Indies," published in Madrid in 1536. A little later a Jesuit, Father Charlevoix, called attention to the bouncing qualities of the ball made of it. The word "gum" was first used by Tordesillas in speaking of the balls used by the Haitians, which they call "gumana." In 1736 La Condamine, sent on by the Paris Academy, despatched home a piece of what he called "caoutchouc," which he said came out a white, milk-like fluid from the cut bark of the "hevé" tree. He spoke of its elastic, resinous and waterproof qualities. Its use for syringes has given it the name in Brazil of "seringua." The Englishman Priestley, in 1770, found that the material was good for rubbing out pencil marks, whence it has ever since been known in England as indiarubber.

THE RUBBER LANDS.

Some three or four hundred shrubs, herbs, and trees have been found yielding a milky latex with the properties of rubber. These plants are found in the tropical zone, which is the true rubber belt. The chief sources at present are the Amazon Valley and the Congo. Ceylon and the Straits Settlements will probably supply great quantities in future. In 1875 the Kew Gardens authorities sent Mr. Cross to Central America to study the rubber plants with a view to artificial cultivation in India. At the present time many millions of trees have been planted in India, and a new industry is growing up which bids fair to be one of the most profitable in the world. Rubber is a white vegetable latex, that when ground from the plant looks like milk. In fact, it looks precisely like the milk of the milkweed, which is allied to the rubber-yielding herbs. One wonders whether in the familiar and despised milkweed there may not be potencies of a rubber supply that will make it one of the most precious of our natural possessions.) Rubber belongs to the class of solids known to chemistry as colloids, but chemists are in complete ignorance of the real nature of the colloidal state. It is a carbo-hydrate, which can be expressed by the symbol $C_{10}H_{16}$. There is a great variety in the long list of so-called rubbers, the selecting and compounding of which forms a very intricate business.

A PRIME NECESSITY OF LIFE.

Charles MacIntosh succeeded in 1833 in dissolving rubber in benzine, which was the beginning of the industry of waterproof clothing. In 1839 Charles Goodyear, of New York, discovered that by combining rubber and sulphur in proper quantities the product would not break at a low temperature and would not become sticky at a high one. This is the process known as vulcanisation. At that time practi-

cally no rubber was used in the United States. To-day, says the writer:—

We are using quite one-half of the world's product, and rubber may now be regarded as a prime necessity of life, and one of the things which enters as closely as anything else into the satisfactory solution of the tremendous problems of transportation and communication. Without it the air-brake would be impossible, and without it it would be impossible to insulate the wires which are used in all the departments of electrical conduction. To say this is enough to show how essential to industrial progress rubber has become. The world might get on without it for shoes and clothing, if the worst were to come to the worst, but for the purposes of transportation under progressive conditions on the railway train and on the automobile, for purposes of insulation for electrical communication and lighting, and for the purposes to which it is put by the medical and surgical professions, rubber is an absolute essential for which there is no substitute.

EVERY TON COSTS A HUMAN LIFE.

The market value of the world's total production of crude rubber is about sixteen millions sterling. Its weight is about 125 million pounds. The world's great rubber markets for distribution to consumers are New York, Liverpool, London, Antwerp, Hamburg, Lisbon, and Havre. As yet cultivated rubber has so far yielded not more than one hundred tons in the year. Too frequently the trees of the natural state are killed. The labour problem is the crucial one both in the great Amazon region and the Congo Free State. No one can live and work in these river bottoms except a native:—

The mortality in the State of Amazonas, in Brazil, for example, corresponds with almost diabolical exactness to the number of tons of rubber produced, so that it is said that every ton of Brazilian rubber costs a human life, and although there are no such atrocities in Brazil as have been charged against the Congo it is nevertheless true that the labourers who are brought into the rubber fields from the coast do not average more than three years of life, and are, if not in law, at least in fact, subjected to hardships never known or endured by the slaves in the United States, or even by the slaves in the coffee countries of Brazil. The greed of man as expressed in terms of rubber has proved itself almost fiendish, and the requirement for this necessary of life probably holds more men to-day in abject and irremediable slavery than any other field in the world's work.

In the United States, with the exception of one large concern in Boston, the entire rubber boot, shoe and clothing industry of the United States is absorbed by one company, the United States Rubber Company. It is interesting to note that rubber can be used up again. In the United States alone nearly fifty million pounds annually consists of reclaimed material.

A SPECIAL feature of *Poet Lore*, published quarterly at 194, Boylston Street, Boston, Mass., is the publication in each number of a translation in its entirety of an important foreign play. The spring number, for instance, gives us Gabriele d'Annunzio's "The Daughter of Jorio," the English version being the work of Charlotte Porter, Pietro Isola, and Alice Henry. To convey the spirit and vitality of the play as a whole, has been the master-aim of the translation, and as a means towards this end the translators have endeavoured to reproduce the artistic impression while adhering with fidelity to the text.

THE COST OF CLOTHING A MAN OF FASHION.

THE FOOLISH EXTRAVAGANCE OF A FOP.

THE interesting article on the cost of dressing a woman of fashion, which appeared in last month's *Pall Mall Magazine*, is followed up in the July issue by an equally startling paper, also by Susan Carpenter, on "The Expenses of a Man of Fashion."

It would be easy to find excuses for the expenditure of even the £2,000 a year which in the last issue of the magazine was set down as the amount which a fashionable lady often spends upon dress; for if she be in a position to afford such extravagance, she does at any rate carry about with her a colour, a charm, and a grace which would be missed by many of those who are in less fortunate circumstances. But what in the world can be said for a society man in the smart set who spends £2,000 or more on his dress and personal adornment? Who will dare to say that the finished article in this case is worth the money?

Susan Carpenter truly says that "a reputation for extravagant dressing, instead of rendering a man an object of envy to his fellows, has the effect of making him rather ridiculous," and for this reason we incline to the belief that such extravagance in dress is less common among men than it is among women, for in the latter case the effect is generally the reverse.

Turning to the dress bills quoted in the *Pall Mall Magazine* this month we find that the tailor's bill is set down at £432 16s. 6d., for which the man of fashion gets ten coats of various kinds (including a fur-lined coat at £100, which he would not be likely to buy every year); one Court suit; fourteen other suits; six pairs of hunting breeches; twenty-four waistcoats; and several extra pairs of trousers. This total of £432 for the tailor must, we suppose, be placed in comparison with the £850 spent by a lady on her dresses and mantles.

But whereas a lady may spend £150 on millinery, the man's account with his hatter is stated as £32. In the hosiery department, however, the smart man is said to run riot. The appalling total is £768. For this he gets sixty undervests, seventy-two suits of underwear, fifty-two shirts, ninety-two pairs of gloves, 20 handkerchiefs, 126 ties, eighteen scarves, eighty-four pairs of socks, seven dressing-gowns, besides collars, braces, etc. But a comparison of the prices quoted in this list to bring the total up to £768, with the highest prices of such goods in, say, the Army and Navy Stores catalogue, leads to the belief that a very large margin has been allowed for the long credit which, no doubt, has to be given to fashionable customers. The lady's expenditure in gloves, sunshades, and lingerie was given last month as about £550.)

The cost of his motor outfit (including accessories and the chauffeur's wages and livery) is given as £303 14s. 6d.; and the bootmaker's bill is £109 for about thirty pair of boots and a dozen boot trees. The lady's outfit in this department was given as £115. The gentleman apparently spends £148 on umbrellas and sticks, but £100 of this amount repre-

WIFE AND HUSBAND.

MISS CONSTANCE SMEDLEY contributes to the *Fortnightly* an interesting study on the perennial problem of the relations of husband and wife, under the title of "The Hedda Gabler of To-day." The writer laments that the man fixes his ideal of wifehood on any woman whom he fancies, and expects the wife to live up to that ideal, however incongruous her temperament and disposition may be; while he never for a moment thinks of striving to discover and live up to his wife's ideal of husbandhood. The wife philosophically and patiently renounces her ideal of husbandhood, realising that it doesn't fit. The man is less accommodating. The writer proceeds:—

The fact is, all men, wed or unwed, are universally accorded a full range of the field of impersonal interests, however uninteresting their wives may be in their hobbies or careers, lack of interest being indeed counted as a fault in the wife; and to restrain such energies or turn them aside on account of the wife's indifference or aversion to such interests would be held unmanly and weak-minded in the extreme. Abandonment of career on account of the wife's counter-tastes would be considered a pity; a wife's abandonment of hobbies or pursuits disliked by the husband would be termed devotion. Husbands in short, are granted individuality, and a possessive ideal of husbandhood would suppress his individuality. So the young wife's first ideal of husbandhood crumples cobwebwise and vanishes, and she accepts the natural manhood of her husband with a more or less degree of content, according to her temperament, but always with a certain amount of resignation.

The way out of this *impasse* is held by the writer to lie in the outlet that is opening for woman's energy in the working world, out of the half-lights and perfumed confines of her drawing room. There she learns discipline and begins to understand without despising the work of man. And in this better understanding of her fellows, life becomes better for the Hedda Gabler of to-day.

THE MIDINETTES OF PARIS.

THERE is a very interesting and sympathetic article by Mrs. Van Voorst in the *Pall Mall Magazine* for July on "The Girl Who Makes Our Paris Gowns," that is the girl who is known in Paris as the *midinette* :—

That part of the dress-making and hat-trimming trade about which the English woman shopping in Paris knows the least, is the life, either in its pleasures or its struggles, of the little working girl, the girl who embroiders one gown, the girl who stitches pearls and sequins on another, the girl who makes the wonderful artificial flowers, the girl who curls and prepares the feathers and plumes.

Four-fifths of all the working girls in Paris are needlewomen, *les ouvrières de l'aiguille*. They are distributed in the various ateliers where are created the gowns, hats, lingerie, corsets, shoes which make Paris famous as a centre of fashion. The remaining fifth of the group work upon feathers, flowers, passementerie, and other accessories which, though made necessarily by hand, are not needlework.

The nickname given to this young girl labourer is suggestive of the life she leads: she is called the *midinette*—the little "noon-girl." From twelve to one o'clock she is granted the hour of freedom which counts for her to the extent of submerging in forgetfulness the ten other working hours of the day. As the fatal hour strikes its twelve successive strokes the whole region about the Rue de la Paix, the Avenue de l'Opéra, Rues St. Augustin, du Caire, du Sentier, St. Denis, and Montmartre become thronged with the *midinettes*. Dressed in simple black frocks, relieved by a bow of coloured ribbon on a line of white at the throat—it is not upon such modest toilettes that they count to give them their little triumphant air. All their *science de femmes* in matters of *mode* is applied to the skilful arranging of their hair. They are *coiffées* to perfection, and under this natural crown, which takes the place of a hat, there is a face, even sometimes, pale and marked too clearly by the hand of toil, but lighted always by a smile.

And yet it appears that the gay little *midinette* often enough has to eat and drink and clothe herself on a wage of £2 a month. The year's expenses of one little seamstress, whose total income for a year was only £24, are given by Mrs. Van Voorst in this pitiful little account :—

	£
Rent	0 10 7½
2 Dresses	0 9 0
Making up of Dresses	0 16 0
4 pairs Shoes	0 4 10
2 Hats	0 4 10
3 Chemises	0 3 2½
4 Handkerchiefs	0 1 7½
2 Sheets mended	0 2 10
4 Towels	0 2 10
Light	0 8 0
Heat	0 9 7½
2 Aprons	0 2 10
1 Skirt	0 1 7½
Xmas present to janitres	0 4 0

£10

These figures represented the household and personal expenditure. The cost of food is given at 9d. per day, viz., bread 2d., milk 1d., meat 2½d., vegetables 1d., coal 1½d., and butter 1d.

The writer institutes a comparison, based upon her own investigations in America, between wages and process in France and in the United States, to show

that the labourer in America makes double what he does in France, and spends only a fraction more. She says :—

During the months I worked myself in the various American factories and ateliers, seeking to learn more of the working girl's condition by sharing completely her work, her life, her pleasures, I was never, even at the outset, offered less than three shillings a day. As for board, lodging, heat, light, and washing I never paid more than twelve shillings a week, so I had from the start, a balance of six shillings a week for clothes, "pin-money," pleasure, and savings.

But although the American working girl is well off as far as material conditions are concerned, she is not as truly happy as the French working girl. The American girl, as fast as she earns it, spends her money, and not on others, but on herself. "And, as a result of this peculiar intensity of desire for wealth and longing for independence, the American girl in the working midst, as in the worldly circles, is restless and dissatisfied." Whereas with her sisters in France it is far otherwise.

COURTSHIP AMONG ANIMALS.

SOME curious instances of the etiquette of courtship among animals are noted by Mr. Percy Collingwood in the June *Treasury*. Almost every species of animals, he writes, has its peculiar etiquette of love-making. Such timid creatures as the hare, the squirrel, the mole, and the beaver engage in desperate conflicts during the season of love, and the bigger animals, such as the deer and other, equipped with formidable horns or tusks, mark the period of courtship by sanguinary conflicts. But there are exceptions to this rule of love-warfare among the mammals. Certain lady monkeys, for instance, are attracted by any tendency to grow side-whiskers on the part of their suitors. The male mandrill, with his colours at their brightest at the approach of the breeding season, is a brilliant dandy.

Birds are particularly punctilious in all points connected with the etiquette of love-making. The victor must display his charms before the hen-bird will condescend to glance in his direction. The female of the cassowary pays court to the male, and leaves him to incubate the eggs and care for the young chicks.

The amorous stickleback commences by building a nest for his fair lady, and from its neighbourhood he drives away all intruders. Then the female comes to survey the home, and the male is transported with delight. When a rival appears on the scene a pitched battle ensues. In the case of insects courtship is a recognised institution. The male cicadas are thought to sing in rivalry, and their shrill notes charm the females. A male spider has been observed to execute a love-dance before the female.

Pearson's opening feats in colour are pictures for children. Another paper contains more or less reticent sketches of the beautiful women of the Second Empire.

"THE GOOD GREY POET."

RECOLLECTIONS OF WALT WHITMAN.

Writing in the June number of the *Atlantic Monthly*, Ellen M. Calder gives us some interesting personal Recollections of Walt Whitman as he was known to her in the sixties.

THE GREATEST PAIN.

In 1862, when he went to Washington, Whitman, says the writer, was in the vigour of health, and he remained in that condition for years. In the family circle in the evening, when he was staying in the house of the writer, he would often quote favourite poems and verses. One verse he liked well to repeat was called "The Greatest Pain : —

A mighty pain to love it is,
And yet a pain that love to miss;
But of all pains, the greatest pain
It is to love, but love in vain!

Among the plays of Shakespeare, "Richard II." was a special favourite with Whitman. Scott's "Quentin Durward" was another favourite book. He often wished competent persons would give out brief, careful, and accurate digests of books, so that a busy man could get the gist of them without having to read the whole.

FREE LOVE AND MARRIAGE.

Whitman was fond of coining words and using others in uncommon fashions, yet he was a great stickler for the correct use of certain words. One of these was "paraphernalia," which he argued could be used correctly only in reference to a bride's trousseau or belongings.

As the circle of friends enlarged all sorts of subjects came up for discussion. The fiercest denunciations which were ever heard from Whitman were against Free Love. He gave it no quarter, and said his chief exponent and disciple was a man of the type of Mephistopheles.

He upheld marriage as the true and ideal relation between the sexes, but he was so fond of his own freedom that he did not think it would have been well for him to have formed that closest of ties. But, he added, "True if I had been caught young, I might have done certain things, or formed certain habits." He often said he did not envy men their wives, but he did envy them their children.

HIS VENERATION FOR MOTHERS.

Visiting one sick boy in hospital led to his finding another, and soon his occupation became that of visiting daily the soldier boys for months and years, taking them small presents, writing their letters, etc. Among them were boys who had run away to enter the army, and Whitman would remark that he thought the institution of the father a failure. Mothers were loving, indulgent, sympathetic. He had a deep veneration for mothers. Why did he write "Leaves of Grass"? He said he felt he must do it. Why did

he do the hospital work which brought him into contact with painful and horrible revelations? He said he loved it and that he should not do it if he did not like it. The last word that must be said of Whitman concludes the writer, is that he was first and last and for ever an optimist. His was an abiding faith in the triumph of right and justice.

TALKS WITH WALT WHITMAN.

AN article, entitled "Talks with Walt Whitman," by Mr. Horace Traubel, which appears in the *American Magazine* for July, may be said to complement Ellen M. Calder's article in the *Atlantic*, for the "Talks" referred to took place between the years 1888 and 1892, when Whitman was sustaining life against great physical odds. In a room in a little house in Mickle Street, Camden, New Jersey, he lived in his bedchamber during those years, but on bad days and better days he was always composed. Though the body went down the spirit always kept up, and he talked to the last with Mr. Traubel on every possible subject. A few extracts from Mr. Traubel's notes may be permitted :—

WHITMAN ON WOMEN.

With reference to women, Whitman said :—

I have been more than lucky in the women I have met : a woman is always heaven or hell to a man—mostly heaven. She don't spend much of her time on the border-lines.

MONEY AND SHOW.

On another occasion, when the tariff was under discussion, he said :—

The trouble here with us is our devil of a craze for money—money in everything for every occasion—by hook or by crook money : and, on top of that, show, show : crowning all that brilliancy, smartness unsurpassed, repartee, social wish-wash very misleading, very superficial : the whole situation one to discourage the more efficient factors of character.

SUNDAY OBSERVANCE.

On the subject of Sunday observance he remarked :—

Sunday—Sunday : we make it the dulllest day in the week when it might be made the cheeriest. Will the people ever come to baseball, plays, concerts, yacht races on Sunday? That would seem like a clear day after a storm. Why do you suppose people are so narrow-minded in their interpretation of the Sunday? If we read about Luther we find that he was not gloomy, not sad—devout, not sickly religious. The Catholic regard Sunday with a more nearly sane eye.

ON TALK.

He doubted if talk was ever quite so clear as the reporters made it. He said :—

If there is vitality in talk—not too much study—there must be ease—therefore against the rules of speech. There is no such thing as preparation about my conversation. Socrates was perhaps the most wonderful individual who ever lived in the great masterful quality which distinguished four or five of the foremost English judges, namely, the clear eye which winds safely about and through all snarls and sophisms to the roots of a case—no distraction whatever being allowed to confuse or vision or obscure the issue.

I don't know whether I believe in reticence as a principle for my part can see no reason why any man should not have say : any man, diplomat or other.

MEMORIES OF MY CHILDHOOD.

BY ELLEN TERRY.

ELLEN TERRY recalls in the June number of *McClure's Magazine* some memories of her childhood and of her first appearance on the stage. "The first wicked thing I did in a theatre," she says, "sprung from excess of keenness. I borrowed a knife from a carpenter and made a slit in the canvas to watch Mrs. Kean as Hermione." She was almost born and altogether bred on the stage. She first entered the theatre in a professional capacity as the impersonation of a mustard-pot:—

"I had a shock of pale yellow hair, and I was small enough to be put into the stage mustard-pot. But the stage-manager and I were alike reckoned without their actress! When they tried to put me into the mustard-pot, I yelled lustily and showed more lung power than aptitude for the stage.

"Put your child into the mustard-pot, Mr. Terry," said the stage manager.

"Damn you and your mustard-pot, sir!" said my mortified mother. "I won't frighten my child for you or any one else!" But all the same he was bitterly disappointed at my first dramatic failure, and when we reached home, he put me in the corner to chasten me. "You'll never make an actress!" he said, shaking a reproachful finger at me.

THE IMPORTANCE OF CLEAR ARTICULATION.

Her first real part was that of Mamillius in "The Winter's Tale" in Charles Kean's company. She was chosen for the part, she believes, because of her clear articulation—a point upon which she lays great stress:—

Perhaps I was a born actress, but that would have served me little if I had not been able to *speak*! It must be remembered that both my sister Kate and I had been trained almost from birth for the stage, and particularly in the important branch of clear articulation. Father, as I have already said, was a very charming elocutionist, and my mother read Shakspeare beautifully. They were both very fond of us and saw our faults with the eyes of love, though they were unsparing in their corrections. In these early days they had need of all their patience, for I was a most troublesome, wayward pupil.

FROM PLAY TO WORK.

She passed through a period of being as vain as a peacock, but when she was given the part of Prince Arthur in "King John" there came a sudden change. "I began to see the whole thing," she says:—

Up to this time I had loved acting because it was great fun, but I had not loved the grind. After I began to rehearse Prince Arthur in "King John," a part in which my sister Kate had already made a great success six years earlier, I understood that I did not work, I could not act! And I wanted to work. I used to get up in the middle of the night and watch my gestures in the glass. I used to try my voice and bring it down and up to the right places. And all vanity fell away from me. At the first rehearsals of "King John" I could not do anything right. Mrs. Kean stormed at me, slapped me. I broke down and cried, and then, with all the mortification and grief in my mind, managed to express what Mrs. Kean wanted and what she could not teach me by doing it herself. When the rehearsal was over, she gave me a vigorous kiss. "You've done very well," she said. "That's what I want. You're a very tired little girl. Now run home to bed."

THE KAISER AS A COUNTRY GENTLEMAN.

HIS ESTATE AT CADINEN.

IN Heft 11 of *Ueber Land und Meer* Lothar Wende has an article on the Kaiser as a Country Gentleman at Cadinen. The estate of Cadinen is on the Frische Haff in East Prussia, and the Kaiser became possessed of it in 1899. The previous owner was Landrat Birkner, and when the Kaiser took over the estate he agreed to pay Herr Birkner a yearly life interest of 15,000 marks.

Every year at the end of his shooting expedition the Kaiser spends a few days at Cadinen, but the Empress is usually there for a few weeks. The relations between the Kaiser and the people of Cadinen are described as patriarchal.

Cadinen is in the midst of a beautiful landscape of mountain and valley and woods. For agricultural purposes the land is only poor. Lovely as the park is, the house and the buildings had fallen into a deplorable condition, and there was much to be done to make it a model estate. Everywhere restoration, rebuilding, and cultivation were required. The house was first taken in hand. In the park there are now new stables and coachhouses and a large motor-house to accommodate six motors. A reservoir has been constructed for the benzine for the motors. Other buildings include a house for the military guard of thirty men. The water supply has been completed, and its extension to the whole village is only a question of time. New buildings for the cattle have been constructed, and the newest and best agricultural machinery has been added. Nothing of importance may be done till the Kaiser has been consulted, and every month he requires a regular report.

When the first labourers' dwelling to house four families was completed the Kaiser did not like it, and a new design was prepared for the others. The houses are in the English style, with gables, and each has a garden. Much care and thought have been expended on the interior arrangements. Each of the four families has two rooms and a kitchen, etc., and a separate entrance, so that each can be quite private in every respect. It was a little time before the labourers could accustom themselves to their new surroundings, the contrast was so great from their old dwellings, which the Kaiser observed looked much worse than the pigstyes. A new school and a post-office have also been erected, besides a mortuary. The scheme for the labourers on the estate includes a system of old-age pensions. The tile-kilns have been restored, and the Kaiser hopes that the majolica and terra-cotta industry will be greatly promoted.

THE *London Magazine* for June devotes its pages entirely to humour, laying under contribution such well-known humorists as Barry Pain, Pett Ridge, Harry Furniss, Tom Browne, Raven Hill, and many others. Mr. Spielmann writes an article on "A Group of Great Humorists," illustrated by reproductions from the pages of *Punch*.

IN PRAISE OF LONELINESS.

IN the July number of the *Cornhill Magazine* Mr. A. C. Benson begins a causerie which he entitles "At Large."

MR. A. C. BENSON'S EXPERIMENT.

At the outset he explains that he spends six months of the year in a busy and peopled place, full of duties and discussions and conflicting interests. For the other half he has taken a big, roomy house in the Isle of Ely, the quietest country he could find, and thither he has gone to enjoy his independence and liberty. Some six miles away the towers of Ely crown the ridge, and the cathedral is a never-ending sight of beauty. Part of the charm of the life in his sequestered grange, Mr. Benson confesses, is its loneliness. He does not say it would be a life to live for the whole of a year and year by year, but meanwhile the quiet and the solitude are not without advantages. He claims that a species of mental and moral equilibrium is best attained by a careful proportion of activity and quietude, and he believes that we are put into the world to *be* rather than to *do*.

THE MAN OF THE WORLD.

Mr. Benson writes :—

Nowadays the image of the world, with all its sheets of detailed news, all its network of communications, sets too deep a mark upon one's spirit. We tend to believe that a man is lost unless he is overwhelmed with occupation, unless, like the conqueror, he is keeping a dozen balls in the air at once. Such a gymnastic teaches a man alertness, agility, effectiveness. But it is got to be proved that one was sent into the world to be effective, and it is not even certain that a man has fulfilled the higher law of his being if he has made a large fortune by business. A sagacious, shrewd, acute man of the world is sometimes a mere nuisance; he has made his prosperous corner at the expense of others, and he has only contrived to accumulate, behind a little fence of his own, what was meant to be the property of all. I have known a good many successful men, and I cannot honestly say that I think that they are generally the better for their success. They have often learnt self-confidence, the shadow of which is a good-natured contempt for ineffective people; the shadow, on the other hand, which falls on the contemplative man is an undue diffidence, an indolent depression, a tendency to think that it does not very much matter what anyone does.

THE CONTEMPLATIVE LIFE.

But, on the other hand, the contemplative man sometimes does grasp one very important fact—

that we are sent into the world, most of us, to learn something about God and ourselves; whereas if we spend our lives in directing and commanding and consulting others, we get so swollen a sense of our own importance, our own adroitness, our own effectiveness, that we forget that we are tolerated rather than needed. It is better on the whole to tarry the Lord's leisure than to try impatiently to force the hand of God, and to make amends for His apparent slothfulness. What really makes a nation grow, and improve, and progress, is not social legislation and organisation. That is only the sign of the rising moral temperature; and a man who sets an example of soberness, and kindness, and contentment is better than a pragmatical district visitor with a taste for rating meek persons.

MR. ATHERLEY JONES, M.P., writing in the *Nineteenth Century*, says that public opinion, on the whole, seems to favour the maintenance of a Second Chamber.

IN PRAISE OF BUREAUCRACY.

IN the *Economic Journal* Professor Gustav Coase boldly assails the common prejudice against the trained public servant known as the bureaucrat. He asserts the conclusion that political liberty varies inversely with economic liberty, or rather that the former paves the way for the restriction of the latter. The creation of factory inspectors in England by the Act of 1833 was an institution of the bureaucratic type, and as the inspector grows more of a bureaucrat the more effective an instrument he becomes for social reform. The success of bureaucracy in furthering the cause of social peace in England is paralleled in Germany. The stipendiary magistrate is another instance of the successful bureaucrat :—

A long series of instances, besides, serves to prove that England is being driven more and more to recast her ancient institutions in what we may call the Continental bureaucratic mould. The new movement in the direction of Municipal Socialism is, if anything, a tardy transformation of those local institutions which have so long been regarded as typically English into something partaking of the spirit of German national and municipal administration. The old glory of chaotic water companies, gas light companies, etc., is making way for the uniform rule of town or county council; the tramways and many similar concerns are passing from the joint-stock companies that controlled them into the realm of public affairs.

The future will make these instances even more numerous and effective. The bureaucracy is a class of salaried officials who devote their lives to the service of the State. The professional official has become more and more indispensable in the course of the past century, and it is precisely in the German civil administration that the class has most steadily increased, both in numbers and in range of influence. Looking at their moral qualities, their integrity and their standard of duty, we may say that Germany may justly be proud of them as a class. The whole trend of our development in England, as in Germany, inevitably makes for increased public responsibilities and for the devolving of them upon a specially trained and salaried class. In Switzerland, where the traditions are very far from bureaucratic, the bureaucratic tendency is manifest in the taking over of the railways by the State. The writer has never observed any signs of discontent on the part of the Swiss with their new railway bureaucracy. And indeed, he adds, "It has occurred to me that any form of bureaucracy is most loudly condemned by the country which does not happen to possess it." "In England the essentially bureaucratic character of the Post Office constitutes no grievance."

MR. RIDER HAGGARD, in an article on "The Real 'King Solomon's Mines,'" in *Cassell's Magazine*, says that when he wrote it he never expected it to make a success. Sundry publishers also turned up their experienced noses at the tale, until by chance it fell into the hands of Mr. W. E. Henley, who recommended it to Messrs. Cassell. Even then so small was Mr. Haggard's faith in the story that he nearly disposed of the work outright for a small sum.

A CHILD'S FIT OF FALSEHOOD:

AS EXPLAINED BY DARWIN AND MARK TWAIN.

IN the autobiography which he continues to contribute to the *North American Review* Mark Twain relates an incident in the training of his children which has a wide interest for parents and guardians. Susy, the little daughter whom he idolised, was, he says, "persistently and conscientiously truthful throughout her life, with the exception of an interruption covering several months and perhaps a year":—

Suddenly—not gradually—she began to lie; not furtively, but frankly, openly, and on a scale quite disproportioned to her age. Her mother was so stunned, so nearly paralysed for a day or two, that she did not know what to do with the emergency. Reasonings, persuasions, beseechings, all went for nothing; they produced no effect; the lying went tranquilly on.

HOW IT WAS CURED.

From despair a door of escape was opened by Darwin. The writer says:—

Fortunately for Susy, an incident presently occurred which put a complete stop to all the mother's efforts in the direction of reform. This incident was the chance discovery in Darwin of a passage which said that when a child exhibits a sudden and unaccountable disposition to forsake the truth and restrict itself to lying, the explanation must be sought away back in the past; that an ancestor of the child had had the same disease, at the same tender age; that it was irremovable by persuasion or punishment, and that it had ceased as suddenly and as mysteriously as it had come, when it had run its appointed course. I think Mr. Darwin said that nothing was necessary but to leave the matter alone and let the malady have its way and perish by the statute of limitations.

We had confidence in Darwin, and after that day Susy was relieved of our reformatory persecutions. She went on lying without let or hindrance during several months, or a year; then the lying suddenly ceased, and she became as conscientiously and exactly truthful as she had been before the attack, and she remained so to the end of her life.

One wonders if ever a nation, or the Press of a nation, is open to such fits of atavistic mendacity. With the proprietors of some journals the fit seems to last over their whole public career.

THE OUTSIDE BROKER.

IN the *World's Work* Mr. Roland Belfort describes the modern outside broker and his methods. He says that business must be a one-man enterprise, constantly changing its *personnel*. Every effort is made to obtain good lists of actual and possible speculators. One with thousands of names and addresses cost £100,000. Sometimes brokers have orders for half a million names. Widows and spinsters are a favourite list. The broker often runs his own journal:—

A certain firm was at one time running a financial daily, a financial weekly, a Society weekly, and a financial journal each for Germany, Holland and France. In addition to this they were advertising freely in the newspapers and circularising by £500,000. Their editor once told me that he sometimes despatched 5,000 sixpenny telegrams advising his subscribers to buy a certain stock selected for "booming."

THE SPIDER AND THE FLY.

This firm employs clever, plausible, persistent travellers to call upon clients. A wealthy client, if

captured, is brought up to London that the grand chief may handle him. He is shown "life" in the City, in the West, is introduced to the star of the music-hall and her saucy satellites, is plied with the attentions of ladies of diverse worlds, and the investments are secured. The business of the broker is mainly based on bold advertisement. One broker hires a tame director who sits on various boards. The writer concludes that there is at least one establishment which spends £250,000 for advertising, printing, newspapers, canvassing, etc. £40,000 in salaries, £20,000 in rent. Not until this man has made over £300,000 per annum out of his clients can they hope to start counting their profits.

FEMALE FINANCIERS.

IN the *Grand Magazine* Maurice Mortimer writes on fashionable feminine financiers. There are a number of fashionable beauties who are as much at home in stocks and shares as they are in boudoir and drawing-room. As a consequence, stockbrokers have been admitted into the smartest set. As touts or runners for stockbrokers many ladies have achieved considerable success. The woman running a fashionable milliner's shop in Old Bond Street is really deriving her principal profit from the speculation into which she inveigles her fair clients. The writer proceeds:—

According to my information, a certain beautiful Countess who has had a most romantic career, in which she has run the entire gamut of social and personal pleasures, was for several years closely associated with a Napoleon of finance whose tragic record might form the subject of a brilliant City novel. While her position was splendid her fortune was not commensurate therewith, and she interested herself in the affairs of this daring operator, convinced that he was destined to achieve an exceptional position. Her belief in his financial genius was confirmed when he enabled her to make about £160,000 on certain shares which shot up from £5 to £30 within a few weeks. After that she redoubled her interest in the career of this generous friend who had conceived for the beautiful and accomplished aristocrat a violent passion which was probably the principal factor in precipitating the tragedy which terminated his meteoric career. She introduced him into the most exclusive society, using her powerful influence to promote the interests of the group of which he was the presiding genius, and assisting him in obtaining ornate emplacements for the front pages of his prospectuses.

Actresses are among the most successful financiers. One is said to have made £100,000 by her shrewd dealings. Joseph Leiter's famous corner came to grief through a lady *confidante* talking his secrets over the telephone to a friend. Mrs. Hetty Green, of New York, is declared to be the world's most successful feminine financier. Her wealth is said to be colossal and to increase by about half a million sterling per annum. Yet she leads a frugal and abstemious life. Mrs. Weightman Walker, another brilliant New York *financière*, lives in exquisite and extravagant luxury. Mrs. J. Alden Gaylord, one of the acutest financiers of New York, opens the day's business with prayer for her partners and employes.

AN ETHICAL CODE FROM JAPAN.

IN the *Open Court* Mr. Joseph Sale gives a very interesting account of Yukichi Fukuzawa and his moral code. Yukichi was born in 1834 of Samurai parents. Resolved to learn English, he first mastered Dutch; then, through a Dutch-English dictionary, the rudiments of English. He twice visited the United States, and resolved after his first visit to Occidentalise Japan. His "Things Western," published in 1866, found a sale of 300,000 copies within a few years. In 1882 he started the *iji Shimpō*, the *Times* of Japan. In 1871 he founded the Keio Gijuku University at Mitaka, near Tokyo, now possessing nearly 2,000 students. In his old age he saw the need of preventing the serious sagging of morals that had gone on in the storm and stress of great change. He made an appeal in sane, simple language for an elevated materialism which the people could understand. He called a convention to draft a moral constitution. This moral code was given to the nation in 1900, one year before his death, as a guide to life. It consists of twenty-nine precepts. It is described as the greatest and strongest agency in the rebuilding and strengthening the sagging morality of Japan. "As an attempt to guide the life of a nation by rule, it is interesting; as an endeavour to give morality untingered by religion, it is epochal; finally, as an insight into Japanese character, it is illuminating."

THE DUTY OF INDEPENDENCE.

The preamble enforces obedience to the Imperial Court. The code advances its twenty-nine precepts. The ever-recurring note of these precepts is the duty of independence, dignity, self-respect. Precept eight may be commended to our Western opponents of female suffrage:—

The custom of regarding women as the inferior of men is a vicious relic of barbarism. Men and women of any enlightened country must treat and love each other on a basis of equality, so that each may develop his or her own independence and self-respect.

Marriage is a union till death, to be maintained so that neither loses his or her independence and self-respect. "The foundation of a sound society must be said to consist in the independence and self-respect of a single person and a single family." In place of the Western idea of forgiveness appears this precept:—

It is vulgar custom and unmanly practice, unworthy of civilised people, to entertain enmity towards others and to wreak vengeance upon them. In repairing one's honour and maintaining it, fair means must always be employed.

Faithfulness to business, candour, courtesy and etiquette, philanthropic affection, culture, universal military service, universal franchise and international brother-

hood are among the virtues inculcated. "It is against the principles of independence and self-respect to bear oneself with arrogance and to look down on people of a different nationality." This Code has been distributed throughout Japan by newspaper, magazine and pamphlet. It is said to have been an incalculable good for the fast crumbling morality of new Japan. Fukuzawa believed in no religion, but was the enemy of none. He even recommended his disciples to profess Buddhism or Christianity for the benefit to be derived by the masses.

SAN FRANCISCO AND THE JAPANESE.

JAMES D. PHELAN, a former Mayor of San Francisco, writes in the *American Review of Reviews* upon the present condition of the city. He says that the working men now realise that they have been betrayed by the men they elected to promote their interests. The citizens are determined that law and order must be maintained, and they will be maintained. There is no reason why San Francisco should not during the next five years recover her losses, and in the next generation double her population. As to the Japanese trouble, Mr. Phelan says:—

The Japanese question has been unfairly injected into the situation. There is a racial prejudice, but the working men have been misled not by the Japanese restaurants, for instance, because they are conducted by no union help, and when union men were found in an establishment they were rudely disciplined by a mob, which would have proceeded in the self-same manner against any men who had patronised a non-union restaurant conducted by whites. This is the phase of the boycott, and does not rise to the dignity of an international question. San Francisco may be exposed for the reasons to occasional turbulence, but shall we condemn the city because it is the element of storms and hurricanes? The tempests which sweep over democratic communities clarify the atmosphere, and out of our local troubles will come a clearer government, a better conception of the labour question, employer and employee, and a stronger loyalty to law and order, which, like a rock, stands unshaken under the folds of the flag, which guarantees a square deal, equal rights, and stable rule.



Pasquino.]

[Faint]

The Jap and Jonathan.

PRICE: "Please have some sense of decency! You might at least wait till the Peace Conference is finished!"

G. B. SHAW: AN AMERICAN APPRECIATION.

MR. ARCHIBALD HENDERSON, in the *North American Review*, writes up Mr. Shaw to the top of his most eulogistic bent. He says: "Mr. Shaw, it seems to me, is the most versatile and cosmopolitan genius in the drama of ideas that Great Britain has yet produced." Mr. Shaw, however, is himself his own greatest enemy. But he does not, says his critic, appeal to us primarily as a dramatist. "His fundamental claim to our attention consists in his effort towards the destruction of false ideals and of the illusions that beset the soul of man." His prime characteristic as a propagandist is found in his assertion that the quintessential function of comedy is the destruction of old-established morals. Mr. Henderson concludes by saying:—

No juster or more significant characterisation of this man can be made than that he is a penetrating and astute critic of contemporary civilisation. He is typical of this disquieting century—with its intellectual brilliancy, its ironic nonsense, its flippant humour, its devouring scepticism, its profound social and religious unrest. The relentless thinking, the large perception of the comic, which stamp this man, are interpenetrated with "the ironic consciousness of the twentieth century." In him rages the demonic, half-insensate intuition of a Blake, with his seer's faculty for inverted truism; while the close, detective cleverness of his ironic paradoxes demonstrates him to be a Becque upon whom has fallen the mantle of a Gilbert. In the limning of character, the mordantly revelative strokes of a Hogarth, shaded by the lighter pencil of a Gavarni, pronounce him to be a realist of satiric portraiture. The enticingly audacious impulsiveness of a Robertson, with his mercurial transitions and electric contrasts, is united with the exquisite effrontery of a Whistler, with his devastating *jeux d'esprit* and the *valentem dicere verum*. If he is a Celtic *Molière de nos jours*, it is a Molière into whom has passed the insouciant spirit of a Wilde. If Bernard Shaw is the Irish Ibsen, it is, as Eduard Bernstein has said, a laughing Ibsen—looking out upon a half-mad world with the riant eyes of a Heine, a Chamfort, or a Sheridan.

THE GARDEN AS A PICTURE.

BEATRICE JONES, in *Scribner's Magazine*, writes a delightful article full of natural charm on the Garden as a Picture. The painter and the sculptor, she says, have a decided advantage over the landscape artist, for they can finish their work and it can be judged at once. He, on the other hand, must wait for years before his labours are seen to their full advantage:—

The landscape artist must subordinate himself to the elements given him, the climate and the soil, the character of the vegetation, and last, but usually not least, the wishes of his client. The painter and the sculptor may finish their work, and it can at once be judged as a whole, while the person who works with plants has to make up his mind to see the particular shrub he wanted in a special spot perversely die, while for years the shady groves of the future will decorate the scene like feather dusters on broomsticks.

THE EFFECT OF LIGHT.

She insists strongly upon the bold and simple use of large masses of colour and on a careful consideration of the effect of light and shade:—

No splendid and complete garden can afford to shut itself out from the high colours, any more than a composer writing an opera would omit all the horns and trombones. In some

places where special effects are sought the gardener may leave out the fanfare of the yellows and scarlets; perhaps his garden will be looked at often from the house or terrace on hot summer nights, and then he may wish to get the peculiar floating effect of certain white flowers which seem to quiver in the air rather than to grow on stems. Then, too, at dusk the scheme changes again as the yellow of the daylight fades and with it takes the subtler colours, leaving only the whites and some of the yellow to prevail. The elimination of detail at night and the thick quality of the light change the effect and the apparent distance of colours entirely, and give a curiously submerged appearance to the garden.

A DELIGHT TO ALL THE SENSES.

The enjoyment to be obtained from a garden is infinite if only the possessor of it will make the most of his opportunities:—

People must not hesitate to make gardens because they fancy the difficulties are too great; it is only by having them, living in them, and never ceasing to notice the changes that are constantly passing over them, the effects that are good and those that are bad, the shadows that come in the wrong places and the superfluity of high lights, that they will learn to see; and not only must they see but they must think. They must notice the different lights and shadows and see how they change the effect; they must remember the plants whose scent begins at dusk and those whose fragrance stops with the light. They must distinguish the flowers that are beautiful by night from those that are beautiful only by day; they must learn to know the sounds of the leaves on different sorts of trees; the rippling and pattering of the poplar, the rustling of the oak-leaves in winter, and the swishing of the evergreens.

WHY SWEDEN AND NORWAY DID NOT FIGHT.

PROFESSOR PONTUS FAHLBECK, a member of the Swedish Upper House, explains, in the *Deutsche Revue* of June, why Sweden and Norway did not go to war over the crisis in 1905.

During the crisis the European press, he writes, never ceased to publish variations on the theme, "A Peaceful Solution of the Conflict." Why did the two countries not go to war? Professor Fahlbeck makes answer: Because the King did not wish it. In Sweden the monarch alone decides on war and peace. It is therefore not easy for the people or the Parliament to oppose the definitely expressed will of the King. To go to war contrary to the wishes of the Sovereign, public opinion must be united and strong. In Sweden this was not the case. Nor were those who wanted war with Norway united as to what should happen afterwards. There was no public opinion which clearly wanted an appeal to the *ultima ratio* of war. King Oscar knew this, and the knowledge of it served to strengthen his own personal opinion. Satisfaction without war was the wish of the people. Nothing could have been more purposeless than a war; there was no great political scheme to justify such an extreme measure.

In conclusion, the writer says the union with Norway was a crutch which prevented Sweden from using her own legs. Without foreign policy, without responsibilities, a nation becomes demoralised. What Sweden lost externally by the union she has regained in inner force.

SOME HISTORICAL GHOSTS.

DR. FRANZ HARTMANN, in the *Occult Review* for July, relates several instances of historical ghosts which have come under his observation. He was, he says, personally acquainted with the actors in the following story of the lady in black who appeared at the Bavarian Court a fortnight before the death of Queen Thérèse :—

The rain was pouring down, rattling at the windows, the thunder was rolling, and lightnings illuminated the room. All once one of the large doors of the apartment opened, a lady dressed in black entered and posted herself behind the chair of the Queen. King Ludwig and both of his guests saw that lady and exchanged looks of surprise; the Grand Duke arose and went to the ante-room, where he asked the officer in charge :

"How could you permit an unknown lady to enter the apartment of their majesties without having her properly denounced?"

"Your Highness will excuse me," was the answer; "I have been in attendance here for three hours, and no one has passed through the ante-room except their majesties and the General de la Roche."

The Grand Duke returned to his chair, but the lady in black had disappeared. The Queen Thérèse noticed by his looks that something was taking place, and as she begged to have the matter explained, the Grand Duke told her about the apparition and the answer of the officer. The Queen turned pale and with trembling voice exclaimed: "This concerns me."

The black lady also made her appearance on the night before the death of King Maximilian, in the following manner :—

At about eleven o'clock that night the officer of the body-guards in charge made his usual round of inspection at the quarters where the princes and princesses resided. As he came near the rooms of the ladies of the Court, where the Countess Fugger and the Baroness Redwitz slept, he saw a lady dressed in black, and with a black veil covering her head, issuing from one of these rooms and walking slowly along the corridor. Thinking that she was returning from a visit to one of these ladies, the captain called to her, as she was passing by the only staircase which led to the street door, and told her that the way out was there.

The lady in black paid no attention to him, but continued her way through several apartments. She finally descended the stairs slowly, passed by one of the sentinels and disappeared at the entrance of the chapel. The officer, feeling some suspicion, ran quickly down stairs, calling to the sentinel to stop the stranger. The guard swore that he had seen no one. Next morning the King was dead.

Birds that have Perished.

ALMOST every year sees the final extinction of one or more animal and bird species, Mr. Edward Vivian reminds us in *Chambers's Journal* for May. Extirpation proceeds apace, and out of fourteen varieties of birds found a century ago in the island of St. Thomas in the West Indies, eight are now missing. In Africa the quagga was extinct by about 1865, and several other animals have suffered a like fate there. The islands of the Indian Ocean have suffered from the extirpation of many noteworthy birds. The bison almost disappeared in the seventeenth century. The bison almost disappeared in North America. In the middle of the last century the last known specimen of the auk was killed.

IN PRAISE OF A SPARE DIET.

THE enormous success of the spare-living Japanese, the impressions derived by General Booth from the abstemious habits, and the American craze for simple life, are indications that sooner or later a standard of diet may have to be reduced; if voluntarily on rational grounds, then by the compulsion of industrial competition between the heavy-feeding and light-feeding races. In the *World's IV* Mr. Maurice Carberry discourses on the waste of national wealth in food. He tells how he, an actor and journalist, has lived for thirty years on eightpence a day, and is all the better for it. He started in consequence of infantile paralysis, almost a cripple, at the age of nine. And yet the only headache he has known for many years was when he relapsed into the gross diet at Continental hotels. The Irish, the Highlanders, the Japanese, the Turk, have all wrought prodigies of valour and endurance on their simple vegetable diet. Mr. Carberry reckons that our annual meat bill comes to 150 millions a year, or an average of £17 10s. for a family of five. Add to this the diversion of money from growing grain to growing cattle. He reckons that the whole arable land of the kingdom would support more than ninety millions of people.

Mr. Carberry wants to put the matter to practical experiment, and asks, Why not experiment on the army? If only under the attraction of reward, surely a hundred soldiers could be induced to try the experiment of a non-flesh diet for three months.

THE LONDON OMNIBUS PROCESSION.

IN the "Emily Emmins Papers" which Carol Wells is contributing to *Putnam*, we get from the June instalment, entitled "Mayfair in the Fair Month of May," a word picture of the London omnibus procession. This is how the Piccadilly procession of omnibuses impressed the American lady. She writes :—

At about seven o'clock the omnibuses began to ply. I never knew before what was indicated by the verb *to ply*. I saw at once that it is the only word that properly expresses the peculiar gait of an omnibus, which is a cross between a rolling lurch and a lumbering wobble. Fascination is a more fitting term for the effect these things had on me.

One omnibus might not so enthrall me. I don't know, I have never seen one omnibus alone. But the procession of them along Piccadilly is the one thing on earth of which I can conceive myself becoming tired. Their colour, form, motion, and sound all partake of the primeval, and their continuity of effect is eternal.

My Baedeker tells me that the first omnibuses plying in London were "much heavier and clumsier than those now in use." But of course this is a mistake, for they couldn't have been.

I have heard that tucked away among the gay-coloured advertisements that are patchworked all over these moving Mammoth Caves are small and neatly-lettered signs designating destinations. I do not know this. I have never been able to find them. But it doesn't matter. To get to Hampstead Heath, take a Bovril; to go to the City, take Carter's Ink; and to go anywhere in a hurry, jump on a Horlick's Malted Milk. There is also a graceful serpentine legend lettered down the back of each 'bus, but as this usually says "Liverpool Street," I think it can't mean much.

THE PASSING OF EXETER HALL.

THE editor of the *Sunday Strand* writes a kind of eulogistic article on Exeter Hall—not on the building, which will endure, and pass to a syndicate bound to keep it for no purpose at variance with its past history; but on what has so long been known as “the meeting-place for British philanthropy and religion” :—

For over seventy-six years Exeter Hall has been the very “hub” of the universe to the orator, the philanthropist, and the reformer. From this centre of all that is best in English life many influences have radiated to the ends of the earth. It has been customary to sneer at Exeter Hall—its ideals, aims, and methods—to hold it up to ridicule as the home of sentimentalism and squeamishness. That is folly. It would not be difficult to show that what is derisively called Exeter Hall-ism has been invariably triumphant in every moral and social conflict waged during the last three-quarters of a century, and that because of its efforts and the success which has attended them not a few of the moral and social changes in society at home and abroad—some of them miraculous—are due.

THE HUB OF THE PHILANTHROPIC UNIVERSE.

As the editor of the *Sunday Strand* points out, many will regret the disappearance of Exeter Hall as a loss—to use a clumsy phrase. Since 1881 it has been the world-centre of the Young Men's Christian Association. In Exeter Hall John Gough, the most famous of Temperance orators, made his first speech in England. With Exeter Hall is inseparably associated the Anti-Slavery movement, in connection with which the Prince Consort made his first public appearance in England after his marriage with Queen Victoria, in 1840. For three-quarters of a century have the May meetings been held in Exeter Hall, attended by many famous persons, Wilberforce among them. This is the last year that these meetings will be held there, and the Hall was booked for 550 sittings. When the “Elijah” was produced in London, in 1847, it was in Exeter Hall that theatorio was heard, and the Queen and Prince Consort attended. Hundreds of concerts have been given in the building, and the last meeting took place in it on the 29th to commemorate the Tonic Sol-fa Jubilee. Though in 1881 the Hall was adequate to the needs of the Y.M.C.A., it is so no longer. Hence the reason for the passing of Exeter Hall.

In an article on Unnecessary Noises in the July number of *Chambers's Journal* the writer suggests as a remedy against noise, or as a means to attaining a minimum of noise, a method adopted in California. Noise and dust, he says, are twin-sisters, and in California oil is scientifically applied to the road to allay the dust nuisance. But as oil is a deadener of sound, the writer thinks it would be worth while to make an experiment in this country. There is nothing said about the cost of making the oiled surface, and there remains the vibration caused by the passing of heavy vehicles and traction-engines to be cured.

KIPLING AT SCHOOL.

IN the *Captain* for June appears the first of a series on “Famous Men at School.” Rudyard Kipling is the famous man, and the United Services' College at Westward Ho is the school, which of course is described in “Stalky and Co.” Kipling was at the school from 1878 to 1882, and the *College Magazine* for those years is, with his verses in it, abnormally valuable, £130 having been paid recently for one of the two sets known to exist. Judging from the *magazine*, says the writer of this article, the boys were not quite the brutal little animals represented by Kipling. Some of Kipling's school poetry is headed “Bxxxxt Bxxxxxg,” which would hardly please the Browning Society. The subjects, moreover, are not sublime. Much light on Kipling's early days is also thrown by the record of the College Debating Society, numbering the first fifty boys in the school, with some of the housemasters, one of whom was president. Kipling started this society in 1881, and they discussed most serious subjects, Kipling himself once moving a “vote of censure” on Mr. Gladstone's Government. This, however, was not the reason for its going out of office. Kipling as a boy, like Kipling as a man, wrote much better than he spoke. Both as a writer and a debater he was much more distinguished than as a scholar. He won but a single prize. Partly because he was short-sighted, he did not excel in athletics in general, though he was an excellent swimmer. He was not popular, says the writer—verdict that will be confirmed by at least some old Westward Ho-ians. The other boys, it seems, being mostly army officers' sons, rather looked down upon “Gigs,” as they nicknamed Kipling, who was the son of a civil servant, and would probably become one himself. Kipling in “Stalky and Co.” seems to have returned the compliment with compound interest.

The Eminence of Balzac.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* recently contained a criticism of Balzac by Mr. Henry James—exclusive in style. Where Balzac remains unshaken, greater than Zola, than Dumas, than Thackeray, than any other great novelist, if we understand Mr. Henry James aright, is—in our feeling that, with all his faults of pedantry, ponderosity, pretentiousness, bad taste and charmless form, his spirit has somehow paid for its knowledge. His subject is again and again the complicated human creature or human condition; and it is with these complications as if he knew them, as Shakespeare knew them, by his charged consciousness, by the history of his soul and the direct exposure of his sensibility.

This is Mr. James's view of the eternal chattering habit of most of our modern novelists; it is also a good example of his peculiar style; it is, moreover, just criticism of Balzac :—

Talk between persons is perhaps, of all the parts of the novelist's plan, the part that Balzac most scrupulously weighed and measured and kept in its place; judging it, I think,—though he perhaps even had an undue suspicion of its possible cheapness as feeling it the thing that can least afford to be cheap,—precious and supreme resource, the very flower of illustration of the subject, and thereby not to be inconsiderately discounted.

IS CRICKET A FETISH?

IN the *Albany Review* Mr. Alfred Fellows writes on the cricket fetish. He asks the typical Englishman to consider his national pastime as dispassionately as he would pass a judgment on base-ball or the ancient pila. He grants that cricket keeps young men in the open air and away from the public-house. It diverts the attention of schoolboys from more dangerous subjects. The man who makes a century enjoys the exercise. The good batsman is made able to take up any other game or sport. The bowler has good exercise; the captain has opportunity of learning organisation and control, and every man in the field must cultivate courage and concentration. The wicket-keeper must be ready for personal risks. He grants that the enthusiasm of those who play well is explained very easily, but the point of view of the normal or sub-normal player cannot be neglected. He reckons that in the long run the ordinary player is fielding half the time the game occupies, waiting for two-fifths, and at the wicket one-ninth only.

IS IT REALLY ENJOYABLE?

Mr. Fellows dares to raise the crucial question. Of the twenty-two men engaged in the game, how many at any given moment are enjoying it? The two batsmen undoubtedly; the bowler most probably; the wicket-keeper will usually rejoice in his part; the captain of the team would not wish to be elsewhere. Thus, there should be a total of five at least of the attacking side who should be enjoying the game, apart from the pleasure they find in fielding. But is fielding, in itself, an entertaining pastime? A *plébiscite* of cricketers would perhaps feel bound by loyalty to the game to say that fielding was a pleasant occupation. Mr. Fellows cruelly asks if the elder had to renounce his turn with the bat, would he be content with fielding? At least half of the "out" side are patiently enduring until their own turns shall come. This is scarcely enjoyment worthy of the best game in existence. Of the "in" side none are temporarily out of the game, perhaps for hours. He sums up that at any given moment, apart from the satisfaction of being admired by spectators, two out of the twenty-two are deriving great enjoyment from the game, four or five others moderate enjoyment, and the rest are either enduring it or out of it, which gives an average of about seven of the twenty-two, or less than one in three of the players who are getting an adequate return for the time they are giving. In other games at least half the players should be getting moderate enjoyment out of it all the time.

THE TYRANNY OF THE EXPERT.

Having exposed the blockishness of the cricket fetish, Mr. Fellows asks how is it, if cricket has such effects, that it is so popular, and why do schoolmasters, schoolboys, and parents all acquiesce in its compulsion? He answers, the experts in the game, finding that success in it gives a keener zest than in

any other game, and leading public opinion, loudly proclaim its superiority and discourage even to prohibit any rivals. Thus it comes about that those who praise the game are insistent and domineering and those who secretly dislike it more or less crush it and inarticulate.

LABOUR IN SPAIN.

MR. GUY BOWMAN writes in the *Albany Review* on the Labour movement in Spain. He describes recent strikes, and then gives the following particulars of the respective remuneration of labour and capital. He says:—

It is in Andalusia that misery and destitution may be said to be chronic; twenty years ago the wages of agricultural labourers there were only 2 reales or 5d. a day. At the present time they do not reach an average of 1 peseta or 10d. a day. Not even in the towns of the district have wages increased more than 1½ to 1¾ pesetas, or in English money, 1s. 5½d.

The working man of Madrid earns on the average 3 pesetas 35 centimos, or 2s. 9½d. a day, but of course he does not reckon upon the 365 days of the year as working days. According to official returns for the last year, out of a total of 49,522 workmen, 11,301 only got employment during the whole year; the rest found work only for 128 days.

He adds an interesting table of comparison:—

	PARIS.	BRUSSELS.	MADRID.
Average wage for the same period of work	Frs. 1445.00	Frs. 1006.00	Frs. 857.00
Cost of living	1152.30	1017.25	1418.00
Difference	+ 292.70	- 10.75	- 560.00

By way of contrast, take the profits of capital:—

The Orcanera Iron Ore Company at Bilbao has been paying dividends of from 50 to 70 per cent., and another powerful concern belonging to the "Diputación de Vizcaya" or Council has for years been making huge profits, the amount of which cannot be ascertained because they have not even issued a balance-sheet. This may partly account for the fact that the revolutionary party in Spain tends to be anarchist rather than socialist.

Will You Help?

"WE are all so happy in the cottage; we have plenty of trees and flowers and grass, and plenty to eat." This is a bit of a letter from a group of holiday-making children out of the backways of the great country—some of them seeing the country for the first time, most of them enjoying the rare luxury of "plenty to eat." There are many hundreds who never get even one day's revel in the country, many white-faced children and ailing mothers who fade away for lack of fresh air and food and rest. Last year the Brownie Settlement helped 500 children and adults to spend a day in the country or seaside holidays, generally of a fortnight's duration; 3,500 more to a day in the country. Will you help to send some one away for a much needed holiday? Ten shillings secures two weeks for a child, £1 the same for an adult. Walworth is one of the most densely populated areas in the metropolis; the congestion of population is great, as is the poverty of the people. *Bis dat qui cito dat* to HERBERT STEAD, Warden, Brownie Settlement, 100, Street, Walworth, S.E.

TWO MEN WHO CAN FLY, AND HAVE FLOWN.

MR. HERBERT N. CASSON, in *Pearson's*, tells the story of the Wright brothers, "the first man-birds in the world." An Ohio Bishop of the name of Wright, New York, one day found a flying toy that would fly for fifty feet, and took it home to his two boys. They were greatly delighted, and began to imitate it. They became manufacturers of bicycles. Their success in business was very moderate. The death of Lilienthal in 1896 called attention to his message, whoever would master the air must learn to imitate the bird's dexterity." As a consequence:—

The story of Lilienthal awoke the bird-spirit which had been lumbering in the Wright brothers. They sent to Berlin for a copy of his book. They were unable to read German, but the pictures and statistics gave them ideas. For two years they studied the German language and the Lilienthal book. Then they began to make theories and flying machines of their own. Their vacation in 1900 was spent in the hills of North Carolina. Here they found a wide, sandy slope—an ideal spot for bird beginners—and, having made wings of wood and canvas, they began to leap and soar, grasshopper fashion, from spot to spot. All this was fun, not science. Their only object was to amuse themselves, as they had done in boyhood, with the artificial birds of Penaud.

One day in 1901 their sport was watched by Octave Chanute, the chief expert of America on the subject of aeronautics. He watched their flights, studied their gliding machine, and said, "You have come nearer to the art of flying than any other men who have ever lived." The Wright brothers accordingly set to work in serious earnest. Up till 1903 their machine was a mere glider. It had a steering tail in front instead of behind. At the end of 1903 they used a motor machine, which, with the man, weighed 745 pounds. By this means one brother flew for fifty-nine seconds in the face of a strong wind.

A FLIGHT OF NINETY-FOUR MILES.

Their modesty has kept their feats from public notice:—

In 1905, with a sturdy 800-pound machine, they made a series of air-line voyages that are absolutely without a parallel. In their flights they covered a distance of ninety-four miles, flying and landing with almost the poise and self-control of an aviator.

Mr. Octave Chanute says that they improved upon his device by putting the tail in front, and in several other ways. "Their skill in controlling their machine is most surprising. On one occasion, for example, I saw one of the brothers land safely while at a speed of twenty miles an hour." Another witness says, "Orville was in the air for nearly forty minutes, fully sixty feet from the ground, and he held as level a course as though he were running on a track. His machine was as steady as a train." The Wright brothers themselves do not regard the twenty-four miles as the limit. They can fly for a thousand yards with the ground not more than a foot beneath them.

THE WORLD'S MODEL PRISON.

THE *Wide World Magazine* for December contains a description, by Mr. V. M. Hamilton, of the Michigan State prison, U.S.A., which claims to be the world's model penitentiary:—

Although it contains seven hundred of the worst characters in the States, the institution is governed, practically speaking, by kindness. The convicts are allowed all sorts of privileges; they can earn money for themselves, and by consistent good conduct they may rise to positions of trust and responsibility.

The first step was the abolition of flogging. Every Saturday afternoon they are allowed three-quarters of an hour freedom on the green sward. As this privilege would be revoked were it abused, the prisoners themselves are the best safeguards against abuse. There are not more than thirty warders, and they are only armed with canes. No firearms are allowed within the prison gates. The prisoners are graded according to conduct; the best have a blue uniform, those on probation a grey. Only the incorrigible, who are deprived of all privileges, are in the convict striped dress.

MURDERERS THE BEST CHARACTERS.

An extraordinary statement was made by the Deputy-Warden when asked whether it was safe to have so many men-killers strolling about. He said:—

From the standpoint of honesty, trustworthiness, and reliability, the murderers are the best men in the prison, as a class. Men generally kill while under the influence of an overpowering passion. They may have great provocation, and believe they are only protecting their property or families, or avenging an unpardonable wrong; and a very decent sort of chap may have a bad temper but still be an honourable man. Of course thieves who kill to save themselves from arrest, or those who commit wilful murder, hardly come within this category. But in actual practice we find the men of best character to be those who are here for murder. I do not attempt to explain the fact, but it is a fact. The contractors (men who contract with the State for prison labour) find them so, and are always anxious to secure them. The thieving tramps and city loafers, who ordinarily are only sentenced to short terms, are the worst people whom we have to deal with.

All prisoners are treated alike, until they qualify or disqualify themselves by conduct. All sentences for crimes less than murder are indeterminate. The prisoner is detained until his conduct justifies his being released on parole, after having served the minimum sentence. He must, however, before release provide himself with a first friend, who will find him employment or look after him on his discharge. The prisoners are allowed to talk at their work, but must be silent during meals and on the line of march. After doing the amount of work required by prison regulations, they are allowed to work for themselves, and what they earn is put to their credit. They are allowed to have musical instruments in their cells. Often theatrical companies visiting the town give a performance in the pretty little theatre built by the convicts. This management by kindness is long past the experimental stage. It has been found that discipline by force and fear, though easy, is more destructive of the self-respect and the manhood of its subjects.

THE AMERICAN MILLIONAIRE.

IN *Blackwood's Magazine* Mr. Charles Whibley, who does not, as *Maga* readers will know, bow the knee to Uncle Sam, paints a far from flattering portrait of "The American Millionaire" in general, and two or three individual American millionaires in particular.

OF THE MILLIONAIRE IN GENERAL.

"The trappings of his magnificent, if vulgar, existence, are familiar to all the readers of the Sunday papers." If he play golf it is a national event. He is hourly exposed to the camera, and to the reporter. Plainly, then, the writer concludes, the millionaire is not made of common clay. Liquid gold flows in his veins. His eyes are made of precious jewels. It is doubtful whether he can do wrong. If by any chance he does, it is almost certain that he cannot be punished. The mere sight and touch of him have a virtue far greater than that which kings of old claimed for themselves.

OF CERTAIN MILLIONAIRES IN PARTICULAR.

Millionaires of America have one thing in common—the lust of dollar-collection, but they regard their privileges with very different eyes. Mr. Carnegie's is the sentimental view of money. "He falls down in humble worship before the golden calf of his own making":—

He piously believes that the millionaire is the greatest of God's creatures, the eloquent preacher of a new evangel. He cannot speak of the enormous benefits conferred upon the human race by the vast inequalities of wealth and poverty without a tear.

Mr. Whibley then ridicules Mr. Carnegie's assertion that his wealth is not made at the expense of his countrymen, and asks whether the Steel Combine was established without inflicting hardships upon less wealthy rivals? He thinks an answer should be given to this and other simple questions before Mr. Carnegie's second text be inscribed upon the walls of our churches. He next holds up to ridicule the "favourite boast of the sentimental millionaire" that he holds his wealth in trust for humanity, a boast the arrogance of which is unsurpassable:—

To be rich is within the compass of any man gifted or cursed with an acquisitive temperament. No one may give to another save in humbleness of spirit. And there is not a millionaire in America who does not think that he is fit to perform a delicate duty which has eluded the wise of all ages.

Mr. Carnegie, he points out, seems to think his money-bags give him the right to express a definite opinion upon all things. "He has distributed so many books, that perhaps he believes himself master of their contents." We may make too great a sacrifice in self-esteem, the writer concludes, even for the boon of free libraries. Mr. Carnegie's methods of distributing his wealth are held up in sharp contrast to those of Cecil Rhodes, whose will "remains

a tribute to the generosity and to the imagination of a great man, and is enough of itself to brush aside the quibbles of Mr. Carnegie."

OF OTHER MILLIONAIRES.

After Mr. Carnegie, "the least picturesque and the most dangerous" of millionaires, Mr. Whibley turns his attention to Mr. Thomas W. Lawson, with his mythical fur coats, and his 30,000-dollar pink, his 600 acre farm with seven miles of fences, his 300 horses, each of whom he can name separately, his 150 dogs, and so forth. Mr. Lawson always succeeds in convincing you that on the pretence of money-making he is attacking some lofty enterprise; and while fighting his Wall Street battles, he would have you believe that he is a knight-errant of purity.

OF "JOHN D."

But, as the actor of melodrama falls far below the finished tragedian, the heroes of the Street, typified by Mr. Lawson, are mere bunglers compared with the greatest millionaire on earth—John D. Rockefeller.

Rockefeller, Mr. Whibley clearly thinks, has far more signs of real greatness about him than the other millionaires. "He is a true artist, who pursues art for its own sake. Money has given him nothing. Money asks nothing of her." All his energies and thoughts are concentrated upon this one object. He has no "chattered of things which he does not understand." He has been all for money. Certainly, as the writer points out, "his silence and his concentration give him a picturesqueness which his rivals lack." When he does speak, it is to utter an aphorism "perfect in concision and cynicism." He is, "for evil or for good, the most single-minded man alive." Even his Sunday-school yields dividends—of salvation; and he ruined the widow and the orphan with the same quiet cheerfulness wherewith he defeated his other and stronger competitors.

THE TRAGEDY OF THE AMERICAN MULTI-MILLIONAIRES.

The American multi-millionaires, says the writer, are in tragic case:—

They are doomed to carry about with them a huge load of gold which they cannot disperse. They are no wiser than savages, who hide and hoard their little heaps of cowrie-shells. They are rich not because they possess imagination, but because they lack it. Their bank-books are the index of their folly. They waste their years in a vain pursuit, which they cannot resist. They exclude from their lives all that makes life worth living, that they may acquire innumerable specimens of precious metal. Gold is their end, not the gratification it may bring. Mr. Rockefeller will go out of the world as limited in intelligence, as uninstructed in mind, as he was when he entered it. The lessons of history and literature are lost upon him. The joys for which wise men strive have never been his. He is the richest man on earth, and his position and influence are the heaviest indictment of wealth that can be made.

"THE RECRUDESCENCE OF HELL."

UNDER the heading of "Optimism or Pessimism," Mr. George Barlow contributes a very striking paper to the *Contemporary Review*. He designates the last thirty years of the nineteenth century as the optimistic period of the World's history. He agrees with Maeterlinck that a more pressing offer of spiritual freedom had rarely been made to mankind:—

It seems possible that an immense attempt, an unprecedented attempt, to lift the world to a higher level, both of thought and action, was made during the latter part of the nineteenth century by invisible spiritual forces, and that the opposition excited among invisible antagonistic forces was as ardent and determined as the effort made on the part of the nobler unseen powers. To state the matter briefly, there was a very definite attempt to put an end to the empire of the devil.

Then a sudden change took place. "A more complete and violent change I imagine than has ever before occurred in human thought and circumstances."

PANDEMONIUM LET LOOSE.

In 1899 came the South African war; in 1901 the death of Queen Victoria. There was a change from a period of optimism to a period of pessimism. The immense development in recent years of spiritualistic and occult belief has caused a distinct darkening of the horizon of thought. "We are witnessing a distinct recrudescence of the belief in hell." The moment was missed. The spiritual ultimatum delivered to the human race was rejected. And now Mr. Barlow gives us this awful picture:—

What becomes of those craving and suffering human spirits, those tortured human bodies, which are daily quitting this life, with the immense desire for love, the passionate yearning to pass to the heart some other recipient human being, wholly blocked at by Fate, unsolaced and unsatisfied? If conscious life be prolonged beyond the grave, such human spirits must be somewhere. The answer given by spiritualists to these queries seems to have much in it of probability, and it explains much. But there is also in it a haunting terror. The spiritualists believe that those who pass from earth with the love-leaving distorted, perverted, agonised by excessive grief, starved or dissatisfied, remain "earth-bound," and still operate through the bodies and nervous systems of the living, struggling still to obtain through our human frames the joys and sensations of which they were unduly deprived upon earth, of which it may be they now realise that they will for ever be deprived. If this be so, think of the enormous pressure which this mass of living "dead" must exercise, is at this moment exercising upon us! Think how easy it is to account, on this ground alone, for many of the crimes and horrors of the human race! For we have the whole past of the human race encumbering us and pressing upon us; pressing upon us, not with any mere inert weight of historic precedent, but with the active force of numberless distinct, conscious, passionate personalities, all dying of hunger and thirst, so to speak, and all strenuously endeavouring to appease that hunger, to quench that thirst by taking possession of and using the still unarm-blooded, still available frames and nervous systems of the living!

THE BATTLE BETWEEN ORMUZD AND AHRIMAN.

The writer goes on to say that Canon Liddon, in insisting on the personality of Satan, had the entire world able to back him and world-experience to support him as well. Mr. Barlow concludes:—

All we can say is that a definite battle between humanity and an hostile, invisible power is going on and has always been

going on, a battle more deadly and protracted than the last century's optimists were able to imagine; that we and our efforts, our sins and our victories, are an integral portion of that eternal struggle; that we can dimly conceive of the possibility of an actual physical transformation, through sacrifice, of the world in agony into a world of joy; that we can also conceive of the existence of a love so vast, so pure, so strong, that it "passes knowledge," and may be able, in ways beyond our present comprehension, to reach down to depths of almost unimaginable pain, to grapple with forces of almost immeasurable evil; and that the one question for us is whether the words "that through death He might destroy him that had the power of death" do, or do not, contain the literal truth.

THE LYTTELTON GHOST STORY.

MR. J. A. MIDDLETON in *Pearson's* recounts the legend which has been handed down in the Lyttelton family, and which has been authenticated by the present head of the family, Lord Cobham. Lord Lyttelton, a man of careless and profligate life, who was staying in town at Hill Street, came down to breakfast on the morning of Thursday, November 25th, 1779, looking pale and disturbed:—

He related to his nieces, the Misses Amphlett, and to their companion, Mrs. Flood, who was present, that he had an extraordinary vision the night before, which, although he did not consider it a serious omen, had nevertheless greatly impressed him.

He had been, he said, awakened in the middle of the night by the sound of fluttering wings in his room, and on listening more intently he plainly heard footsteps coming slowly in the direction of his bed.

On raising himself up he saw, to his great astonishment, the form of a beautiful woman dressed in white, who held falcon-like upon her wrist a tiny bird. While he was seeking for words with which to address her, the apparition spoke, telling him to prepare for death, for he was shortly going to die.

Lord Lyttelton quietly answered: "I hope not soon, not in two months."

"Yes, in three days," replied the vision, "and you will depart at the hour of twelve." She then vanished as suddenly as she had appeared, leaving Lord Lyttelton in a state of bewilderment.

He feigned to treat the affair lightly. He went down to the House of Lords and made two speeches of extraordinary brilliance. At the end of the third day, after much brilliant jesting and story-telling, he became sad and gloomy. His friends tried to cheer him up, and put on the clocks ten minutes faster than the right time. Finding the fatal hour, as he thought, past, he said: "This mysterious lady is not a true prophetess, I find. I want to sleep." But when true midnight struck he was dead. That same hour, to a friend of his at Dartford Mills, Lord Lyttelton appeared unexpectedly; his friend proceeded to prepare a room for him, and he vanished.

IN the *National Review* Mr. Jesse Collings opposes the Government's land policy, which is based on the contention that the Small Holding Act of 1892 has been a failure. Mr. Collings points to its distinguished success under the Worcestershire County Council. The County Council bought a farm of 14 acres at £33 per acre, and sold it to men of different occupations at £40 per acre, to be paid in instalments of £2 an acre. This is absolute ownership, not tenancy.

HUMOUR IN THE MAGAZINES.

"A LOST ILLUSION."

SOME twenty years ago George Du Maurier wrote a humorous ballad as a contribution to a dinner of the Rabelais Club, but none of Du Maurier's biographers seem to have been aware of the existence of the verses, which the *New York Bookman* for June now rescues from oblivion. The verses are entitled "A Lost Illusion," and the story opens thus:—

There was a young woman, and what do you think?
She lived upon nothing but paper and ink.

* * * * *

And she bought a gold pen and she plied it so fast
That she brought forth her three-volume novel at last.
And she called it "The Ghoul of Mayfair" by "Sirène";
And I read it, re-read it, and read it again.

The poet wildly yearns to meet the passionate authoress—only to gaze respectfully for one brief moment at "the sweet, scornful pet in black velvet."

CHILDREN'S SAYINGS.

The *Sunday at Home* publishes some further examples of children's sayings collected in a recent competition. I quote the following:—

A little laddie had been punished for some fault, and his father, on return from business, noticed his woe-begone look. "Hullo, Willie," he asked, "whatever is going to happen?" "It has happened," was the mournful answer.

Children can sometimes be very precocious, as when the doctor asked the little girl if she would marry him. "I'd like to see your house first," was the reply of the twentieth-century maiden.

Another story is related of the eldest child of a well-known novelist. She had been punished for telling a fib, and went to bed sobbing. "I think it's real mean—so, there!" she said.

Pa writes great big whoppers, and everybody thinks they're lovely, while I tell just a tiny, little story, and get whipped and sent to bed."

The following stories are taken from *Harper* for July:—

REVISED VERSION.

In one of the Atlanta Sunday schools recently the lesson for the day had to do with Mammon and the corrupting influences of great riches.

Toward the close of the exercises the superintendent called upon the infant class to repeat the Golden Text, which had special reference to man's inability to serve his Creator and the money-god at one and the same time. The class failed to respond as it should, when the superintendent, noticing his own young hopeful in the ranks, who had that very morning been drilled thoroughly in the text, called on him. The response was immediate, though a slight departure from the original, for in a voice that was distinctly heard in all parts of the room there came the following modification:

"Ye cannot serve God and mamma!"

LIKE THE CLOCK.

Tom is half-way between four and five and much interested in learning to tell time. A few weeks ago his brother celebrated his birthday, and when the cake was brought in Tom looked at the thirteen candles in surprise, exclaiming—

"Why, brother, I thought you'd come around to one again!"

CARDINAL GIBBONS ON THE PROGRESS OF PEACE.

IN the *North American Review* Cardinal Gibbons seeks to remove the apparent impression that Christianity's mission of peace has been a failure. To this end he contrasts the military history of the Roman Empire with that of the American Republic. The United States, he says, has enjoyed twelve years of peace since the end of one year of war, while the Roman Empire had less than one year of tranquillity for every century of military engagements. His Eminence goes on to draw a similar contrast between the inhumanity of paganism and the humanity of Christian civilisation. The conduct of Titus, "the delight of the human race," towards the Jews after the siege of Jerusalem is compared with General Grant's treatment of the defeated Confederate forces:—

The Roman and the American Generals, in their opposite conduct, were reflecting the spirit of the time in which they lived. Titus, in exercising cruelty towards the vanquished, followed the traditions of paganism. Grant, in his magnanimity towards the Confederate troops, was obeying the mandates of Christian civilisation.

His Eminence next deals with the progress of international arbitration. He says:—

A hundred years ago disputes between individuals were commonly decided by duels. Thanks to the humanising influence of a Christian public opinion, these disagreements are now usually adjusted by legislation and conciliation. Have we not reason to indulge the hope that the same pacific agencies which have checked the duel between individuals will, in God's own time, check the duel between nations?

Let us cherish the hope that the day is not far off when the reign of the Prince of Peace will be firmly established on earth, and the spirit of the Gospel will so far sway the minds and hearts of Rulers and Cabinets that international disputes will be decided, not by standing armies, but by permanent court arbitration—when they will be settled, not on the battle-field, but in the halls of conciliation, and will be adjusted, not by sword, but by the pen, which "is mightier than the sword."

The Man to Swim the Channel.

MR. MONTAGUE HOLBEIN in *Fry's Magazine* discusses the problem of the Channel swim. He says that there are only some twelve days in each year when there is a reasonable chance of success. The type of man need not be muscularly strong, but must possess great vital force. He must be in good health, aggressively so. A good circulation and a well-covered frame are essential. The man must weigh twelve stone or more. Extra weight gives him floating power and helps a man to resist the cold, which in Channel swimming is the *crux* of the whole thing. The best age is from thirty-five to forty-five. A man is then at his maximum physical strength. He must be dogged, not too impulsive, schooled to monotony, and a good judge of pace. He holds that anything from eighteen to twenty hours, under the most favourable conditions, is the time required for the feat. Mr. Holbein discusses which side is best to start from, and concludes that Cape Grisnez on the French side as a starting point offers the best chance of success.

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

PLAN TO CIRCULATE PICTURES.

In an article, by H. W. S., on Art in Germany, in June *Burlington*, reference is made to a plan for dissemination of art proposed by Robert Erdmann. Coming from the consideration that leisure and quiet are necessary to enjoy art, he remarks that we rarely find these in museums or art galleries; we have them only in our own homes. Why not then get pictures on hire? In this way many a man who cannot afford to be a patron might manage to beautify his home, and he could make his selections at the exhibitions, the dealers' galleries, or the artists' studios. Much work which now lies about unsold without bringing the artist any remuneration might give him at least a return of interest. He adds, there can be no objection to the plan, since our painters are not house-bound—that is to say, they have often been painted for special surroundings.

KEATS IN ART.

Mr. Glimpses of the Past is the subject of an article on pictures in the June number of the *Strand Magazine*. One of those described is Mr. Frank See's illustration of Keats's "La Belle Dame sans Merci." In reading the poem a presentment of an idea came to him which he thought would give pleasure to try to realise, and the picture is the result. Beside the mighty charger the knight walks in a dream, gazing spell-bound into the eyes of the enchantress who has him in thrall. Another picture reproduced is "The Princes in the Tower" by J. M. W. Turner. The models for the Princes were the son and daughter of Mr. Dallas Yorke, whom the artist portrayed as they are in the picture when playing *jeu de cartes*. The girl is now the Duchess of Devonshire.

THE "MEMORIA" OF VELASQUEZ.

Scribner's Magazine for July Walter Pach writes for the first time in English the "Memorial Paintings," a criticism by Velasquez of the pictures sent by Philip IV. to the Monastery of San Lorenzo in 1656. The surety of the master's judgment, says Mr. Pach, was such that we find in vain among the received authorities for any considerable divergence from it. Sparing as he is in phrases with which he describes each picture, he never fails to include the salient qualities of the work. He is impressed by the devotion, the tenderness, and the feeling in Raphael. In Tintoretto's representation for the truth of effect takes the place of a search for spiritual qualities. He speaks of Titian's Sebastian as being "beautifully planted on his

MR. RALPH PEACOCK.

The opening article in the *Windsor Magazine* for July deals with the work of an artist. The work of Mr. Ralph Peacock receives an appreciative notice by Mr. R. C. Trafford in the July number. Two of Mr.

Peacock's works are included in the Tate Gallery—"Ethel" and "The Sisters." There is no department of painting in which Mr. Peacock is at a loss.

WEARING MINIATURES.

Miniatures are said to rank among the most popular gifts for men, but the miniature must be so small and unobtrusive that it can be worn in such a way that even Sherlock Holmes could not trace it. It is common for a sovereign to be split in half and a miniature and the necessary fittings inserted so cleverly that the coin looks like any other when it hangs on the watch-chain, says a writer in the *Woman at Home*. There are miniature-holders looking like hunter-watches and opening in the same manner. They are air-tight and water-tight, and the miniatures enclosed in them may travel about without the danger of being damaged. The miniature portrait painted on vellum is much sought after, and it occupies less space than ivory. Miniatures of children are often worn as pendants.

AN UNKNOWN EPISODE.

Writing in *La Revue*, M. Coutet relates an episode of the battle of Jena, hitherto unknown, but declared to be authentic.

Napoleon and his troops were shut up in Jena. The greater part of the Prussian army, under the Duke of Brunswick, was posted at Auerstädt, to be defeated by the French under Davout, but the weaker part, commanded by Prince Hohenlohe and General Ruchel, was encamped on the route to Weimar, not far distant from Jena. On October 13th, while Napoleon was meditating on the course to pursue, a Protestant pastor arrived and explained that he could direct him to a quick and safe path up the Landgrafenberg, a height from which he could easily fall on the Prussian army.

What was the pastor's motive? Probably the hatred of the Saxons of Jena towards the Prussians, who had compelled them to join the Prussian troops and who had set fire to their city.

Napoleon sent some of his men to accompany the pastor to the summit, and not content with their favourable report, satisfied himself as to the advantages of such a discovery by ascending the heights himself. In the night by torchlight he made his men widen the path, and in the morning, to their intense amazement, Hohenlohe and Ruchel found themselves surrounded by the French, and it was too late to offer resistance.

General Marbot is stated to be the only writer who alludes to the pastor episode. Napoleon overwhelmed the pastor with rewards, but the Prussians naturally looked upon him as a traitor, and when he sought refuge in France, obtained a sort of extradition against him and shut him up in a fortress for three years. The King of Saxony eventually interceded for him, and when he was released he settled in Paris. His name has not been discovered.

THE CRISIS IN INDIA.

A SYMPOSIUM OF REPRESENTATIVE INDIAN OPINION.

ALL defenders of the coercive measures adopted by the British Government in India would do wisely if they were to read the opinions expressed by their Indian fellow-subjects in the Indian reviews. In order that my readers may have the opportunity of learning the Indian view of the



(Klaaderadatsch.)

The Unruly Indian Elephant.

EDWARD: "Steady! Take care!"

present crisis and its causes, I have gathered together the expressions of opinion on this subject to be found in the current Indian magazines.

THE RESULTS OF CONSTITUTIONAL AGITATION.

The *Hindustan Review* quotes what Mr. John Morley said about Guizot: "This famous professor of political science possessed so little skill in political practice that a few years of his policy wrecked a Constitution and brought a dynasty to the ground." The editor laments that with the exception of the Indian Councils Act of 1892, the peaceful, loyal constitutional agitation of the educated people of India has only been responded to by a contraction of their meagre liberties. Calcutta Municipality has been officialised; local self-government has been further

contracted. During successive Governors-General Liberal and Conservative, more posts and higher salaries have been found for Europeans and relations not for the people of the country. The land revenue is still being enhanced; the home charges and military expenditure has been at a much higher figure than ten years ago. Five million souls have died from plague, and yet the Government stands aside helpless and heedless. "If a Liberal Government had not been installed in England, with no less true a Liberal than Mr. John Morley as Secretary, and fresh hopes created in the Indian mind, God knows what would have happened." If this Government fails, the chances are remote indeed of constitutional agitation ever succeeding. The India Office promises to be the grave of Mr. John Morley's reputation.

AFTER 150 YEARS OF BRITISH RULE.

The writer thinks that the enlistment of "national volunteers" was a mistake, and declares himself no partisan of the Bengalese Hindus. But he denounces the Government of East Bengal for looking helplessly on while allowing Mahomedan rowdies to commit all sorts of unnameable outrages. The case for India—after a hundred and fifty years of British rule, after half a century of Universities, three-quarters of a century after the Charter Act which declared there should be no governing caste in India, and half a century after the Queen's Proclamation doing away with all manner of race distinctions in the Government of India—is put very forcibly in the following paragraph:—

The Executive Ordinance restricting the right of public meeting is a most serious affair. You first drive a people into frenzy to the point of desperation by passing a number of highly unpopular and oppressive measures without consulting them and without paying the slightest heed to their most reasonable objections urged in temperate language. If they keep their counsel to themselves and do not take the trouble to represent their opinions, you misconstrue their silence into acquiescence in your doing. If they make known their views in respectful and mild language, you pass by their representations in contemptuous silence. If they speak out loudly and strongly and seek to make themselves felt, you clap them into jail and go the length of banishing them from the land of their birth without hearing, without trial, without consideration. Lest this violent act of yours rouse further loud-tongued protests, you set aside the Legislature of the country and pass an Executive Ordinance withdrawing the indefeasible right of British citizens to meet in public for the ventilation of grievances. Neither are you content to stop here. You express your intention of not proceeding with certain schemes of reform which you have on hand—cautious to the verge of timidity they probably are—on account of manifestations of discontent which you almost laboriously, albeit unwittingly, manufacture yourselves by a series of unwise acts which have the effect of further degrading the political status of the educated classes and further adding to the oppressive burdens which already unduly press on the masses. And you proclaim to the world, as a crowning mercy, that if the people do not bless you for so much good that you are doing to them, you will punish them as you did in 1857.

ANGLISTAN vs. HINDUSTAN.

The *Modern Review*, Allahabad, contains a strong paper by Professor Rajanikanta Guha on the genesis of the present unrest. After warmly denouncing Macaulay's ignorance, arrogance and exclusiveness in ignoring the priceless worth of Indian literature, he inveighs against the Pharisaic self-laudation with which Mr. Morley, even in the seventies, declared the disinterestedness of the Government of India as without a parallel in history. These elements in the English character produce serious administrative evils. He says:—

The servants of the Crown engaged in the practical work of administration live in the country but not among the people . . . There is a distinct country growing up in the midst of this peninsula—an *Anglistan* evolving out of and becoming separate from *Hindustan*. Wherever there is a European population, however small, there are two different and distinct localities, two types of civilisation, two standards of comfort and culture and refinement, two antagonistic and irreconcilable sets of political ideas, with an impassable barrier between the two communities, black and white. It was decidedly not so in the days of the Moghuls.

The Professor concludes by saying that it is in the unimaginativeness, the pride, the inability to enter into the feelings of the ruled, that the genesis of the present unrest must be sought.

UTTER ANARCHY IN EASTERN BENGAL.

Very serious accusations are laid against the remissness of British officials during the disorders at Jamalpur. In the *Indian World* a writer signing himself "Truth"—"a gentleman who is above fifty years in age and has never taken any part in politics"—gives "a plain account of the Jamalpur affair." He says that the ignorant Mahomedans were excited by their Maulavies, acting in the interests of the Nawab of Dacca; that an attack was meditated by them on the Hindus in Mymensingh. Being hindered there by the public spirit of one or two leading persons, the intended trouble broke out at Jamalpur. The Hindu "volunteers" left their lathies behind them at the request of the British police, and were then set upon by the Mahomedan mob. The mob raided the town, broke down the houses of the priests, and even attacked a Temple of Kali. Hundreds of Hindus fled the town by rail. The mob resumed its ravages. The sacredness of the Zenana, the sacredness of private property were thrown to the winds. Meantime the authorities kept culpably silent and inactive. Jamalpur is now a desert. The authorities appear to be at their wits' ends in inducing the people to come back. The Editor appends a note discrediting the Mahomedan version of this fray.

OUTRAGES ON WOMEN.

A much more serious version of the same event is given in the *Modern Review*. The writer of the Notes says:—

The mischief done, the property destroyed, and the annoyance caused to Europeans in Lahore and Rawalpindi, are a flea-bite compared to the state of utter anarchy that has prevailed in East Bengal for some time past. Property worth lakhs has been

looted and destroyed, houses burnt, men beaten and murdered, whole villages depopulated, and what is most atrocious, women ravished, almost under the very noses of European and Indian officials who have proved themselves utterly unworthy of the hire. It has been openly alleged day after day without any official contradiction that Government officials not only do nothing to help and protect the people, but in some cases act as the leaders of the bands of ruffians in much of this devilry and not only did they not promptly arrest the ruffians, but in some cases arrested the injured Hindus instead. (Belated arrests of the hooligans do not mend matters.) And all the while the scoundrel or scoundrels responsible for this state of things were (and still are) abroad, though their published utterances and public proceedings were proof positive of their guilt. The outrages committed on women at Jamalpur and its neighbourhood within the last weeks constitute a provocation which persons of foreign birth and alien civilisation may not perhaps be able to understand. It is a provocation which leaves the people concerned no option.

BRITISH HYSTERIA.

The Editor of the *Indian Review* writes on the panic in the Punjab. He declares that there is no evidence of any kind that the Punjab was seething with sedition, that the people were ready for mutiny, or that Lala Lajpat Rai had any part in this imaginary political revolution. He insists that the authorities were seized with a political hysteria. A regular panic, he says, seems to have seized the officials, and the other European residents of the place lost their heads. Two hours before his arrest Lala Lajpat Rai gave it as his opinion that the panic had been artificially created by the secret police, and the Government had simply played into the hands of its own agents. The writer says:—

We are afraid that exaggerated accounts of the present situation are being sent to Mr. Morley. The Anglo-Indian bureaucracy, which has been feeling nervous of its prestige ever since Mr. Morley came into power and gave indication of his new reforms, has been creating some mares' nest or other to frighten the Liberal Secretary of State from the path of Liberalism which he has trodden for years. And it is a most singular circumstance that this panic of official and non-official Europeans in India is synchronous with the announcement of concessions to be granted to the people by Mr. Morley and Lord Minto.

The writer inveighs strongly against Mr. Morley's arbitrary act in the arrest and deportation of Lala Lajpat Rai, and maintains that Regulation 3 of 1818 under which the arrest took place, is out of date. The writer trusts that Mr. Morley will soon retrace the false step he has taken, and forthwith appoint an independent Commission, cause an exhaustive inquiry to be made into the condition of India, and seek to redress the grievances of the people.

"NO FEAR OF ANY RISING."

"An Indian Thinker" contributes to *East and West* a more dispassionate survey of the unrest in India. He begins by saying that no well-wisher of India would desire to see the present Government replaced by any other. Boycott and Swaraj are an impossible policy, not only now but for many long decades to come. Amid all the elements of discord "a new nation is gradually forming." Its evolution, he says, is a work of years, and cannot be forced by

any extremist preaching. It is best to recognise the British Government in India as the best Government for helping the progress of the country, and to aim at the ideal of a measure of self-government on the lines of the Colonial Governments under the British Empire. While speaking highly of the disinterested self-sacrifice of Lajpat Rai, the writer says that no one with any knowledge of India as it is will support his crusade. But even this temperate writer insists that there should be a policy of firmness, not of repression, to restore good feeling between ruler and ruled. He asks for coolheadedness on the part of officials of Government, and for the repeal or amendment of Regulation 3 of 1818. "There is absolutely no fear of any rising in the country. The British Government is too firmly established and too highly valued by all Indians, whether Hindus or Mahomedans, for their ever wishing to see it end." He argues that while Hindu and Mahomedan should seek to maintain order, it is the duty of every Englishman to keep his head cool and his balance of mind undisturbed.

IMITATION OF BRITISH METHODS.

The editor of *East and West* declares that the new ambition does not go beyond a desire for more appointments in the Civil Service and a more effective voice in the administration of the country. There is no widespread desire as yet to see the public service cleared of all Europeans, only gradually to replace the European by the native element. He says:—

It is sometimes said in England that the recent victories of the Japanese have produced a profound influence in India. Let not be forgotten that the "passive resistance" of respectable Nonconformists, the organised action of the Irish Home Rulers, the rowdiness of British mobs, and even the plucky self-assertion of Women Suffragists are as much noticed and pondered over in India as Japanese triumphs. Political "agitators" have openly preached that we must imitate British methods.

SWARAJ OR SELF-GOVERNMENT IN THE EAST.

The *Modern Review* deals with the impression that swaraj or self-rule is not to be found or desired in Oriental countries. He quotes an Anglo-Indian to the effect that there has always been a large measure of local self-government throughout the Turkish Empire. Egypt possessed self-rule before she came under the Protectorate of England. The Parliament of Persia is an accomplished fact. The Afghans have always possessed self-government in a form difficult to stamp out. Islam has been saturated through and through with the spirit of democracy. The Japanese Parliament in less than half a century has wrought a great revolution. China is waking, and the day of the real Yellow peril is at hand. India, too, was the home and cradle of village communities, which represented democratic and representative institutions. The rule of England has destroyed most of these forms of self-government. He pleads that England, if she is to be true to her pledges, must restore the right of swaraj to India and bring India into line with Japan, Persia, and other countries of the East.

INDIA LIKE THE AMERICAN COLONIES IN 1760.

The *Modern Review* draws a very curious and suggestive parallel between contemporary India and America on the eve of the Revolution. Men say that without British rule India could not hold together. The writer quotes Burnaby, who travelled through the North American Colonies in 1759 and 1760, and declared that if they were left to themselves there would soon be civil war from one end of the Continent to the other. Otis, in 1765, said the Colonies, if left to themselves, would be mere shambles of blood. Lecky also said that the heterogeneous character of the Colonies made their union



Nobelpalmer.]

The Unrest in India.

[Zurich.]

JOHN BULL: "I am afraid the snakes have quite other intentions than dance to my piping."

appear to many incredible, on the very eve of the Revolution. Lord Reay says that India cannot govern herself because her people are mostly illiterate. Webster is quoted to show that there was a similar state of things in the American Colonies. So the writer proceeds:—

The causes which brought about the American Revolution are now more or less in operation in India. The American Colonies were under the protection of England. So is India a dependency of that Christian island. The Christian islanders tried to enrich themselves at the expense of the colonists by crushing their industries. The natives of England have all along been doing the same towards the people of India. Our industries are not encouraged, but have been deliberately destroyed, by Christian England, and are at present handicapped by the philanthropists of Lancashire.

Lawyers took the lead in denouncing the popular ed of America, and lawyers now take the lead as spokesmen of oppressed India. The writer quotes Carson to the effect that industrial progress, rather than military conquest, will assert the supremacy of the superior races, and he points out that the Swadeshi and boycott movements are advancing.

WRONG USE OF INDIAN SURPLUS.

The *Indian World* quotes at length from the speech of the Hon. Dr. Rash Behary Ghose in the debate on the Indian Budget. He maintains that there is a general idea in the country that the military estimates are excessive. He takes strong exception to the union of judicial and executive functions in the same public servant, and complains that the higher judicial offices, with the largest salaries in the provinces, have been reserved as a close preserve for the members of the coveted Civil Service. Administration is assuming such vast proportions that Indian genius must be more and more employed. He implores the Emperor to throw open the judicial service to trained lawyers in India. The Hon. G. K. Gokhale's speech is also quoted. He says the Indian surpluses during nine years make a total of about twenty-five million sterling. Nearly the whole of this has been spent as capital on railways. He argues that the aims of sanitation are infinitely stronger than those of railway construction. He also objects to the piling up of a huge gold reserve. He rejoices that before the Budget for next year is presented, primary education will have been made free throughout India. He says that it should be made compulsory also. If the Maharaja of Baroda can make education compulsory, surely the British Government can. A very striking criticism of our rule is contained in the sentence—"the Government of this country is really in the hands of the Civil Service, which is practically a caste, with all the exclusiveness and love of monopoly that characterise a caste."

STARVING THE SCHOOL—

In the *Hindustan Review* Mr. C. V. Chintamani says, "We are content for the present if in India primary education is at once made free throughout the country, and compulsory by way of a beginning in selected areas, say in all cities with a population of over 100,000." He urges that the secondary course of education should be agricultural, industrial, or commercial, rather than purely literary. He concludes by a very crushing comparison with Japan. He says:—

The average number of towns, etc., served by one school is 1 in Japan against 5.5 in British India. The proportion of male pupils to total school-going population is 91 per cent. male pupils and 68 per cent. female pupils in Japan against 19 male pupils and 2.2 female pupils in British India. The total educational expenditure in Japan (excluding private expenditure) is Rs. 7,82,25,000 against 303 lakhs in India, or 401 lakhs including private expenditure. The total expenditure per head of the population is Rs. 1,695 in Japan (excluding private expenditure) against Rs. 167 in British India, including private expenditure.

—AND FOSTERING THE BEERSHOP.

In the *Indian Review* an Indian publicist regrets to see the revenue derived from the vicious drink traffic mounting higher and higher. It has increased by 56 per cent. in twelve years. While reducing the salt tax and gradually washing its hands of the opium revenue, the State is pushing the drink traffic to the farthest corners of the Empire. He asks, is it impossible for so enlightened and Christian a Government as the Government of India to follow the excellent example of the Japanese in freeing the Indian people from the temptation of drink? It has only to stop the manufacture of it, or to contract the distillation of country spirits, with a limitation, if not a prohibition of imported spirits. He refers with shame to the fact that out of the whole population only six per cent. are able to read or write, or only fifteen per cent. of the population that ought to be at school. He traces the contrast rather fiercely thus:—

	Per Head of the Population.
Drink Revenue	72 pies.
Cost to the State of Primary Education ...	2.17 pies.

Let the public judge of the striking difference between the two kinds of statistics. The State has no scruples of conscience as taxgatherer, to get as much as seventy-two pies per head per annum from the voiceless taxpayer for cultivating in him the habit of drink, while it has not the generosity, as a civilised Government, let alone its humanity as Christian, to give back to the population out of it more than 2.17 pies for educating him!

THE INDUSTRIAL CAMPAIGN.

In the *Hindustan Review* Mr. M. H. Kantaval writes on progress in Swadeshi movement. He urges that it should not rest in the stage of agitation. He proposes that a complete dictionary should be compiled, in English and the principal vernaculars, of all the economic products, the industries, the arts and the manufactures of our country. Students should be sent to Japan, Europe, and America, that on their return the Japanese handicrafts might be taught the masses and that factories, syndicates, and trusts might be organised in the American and European style. The masses must be educated by pamphlets and leaflets and addresses, but without any unnecessary fuss. The Editor of the *Indian World* laments that John Morley has capitulated to "the man on the spot." In England "the man in the street" governs the State; in India "the man on the spot" does it. He adds somewhat bitterly: "The Anglo-Indian of to-day has his body in this country and his mind in England; he draws the money of India and spends it at home; he is nurtured on race-hatred and takes pride in exclusiveness." He concludes:—

The real danger and menace to the Empire now is the "man on the spot," and the statesman who will sit upon him and see things with his own eyes will do a greater service to his country as well as to ours, than the man who will repeat, like a parrot at the other end of the wire all the fabrications of the "man on the spot," and revive for his benefit a barbarous Regulation and promulgate a gagging Ordinance and issue hysterical Resolutions.

INDIA'S CHIEF NEED, BETTER AGRICULTURE.

In the *Indian World* for May Mr. T. S. Subrahmanyam, writing on Swadeshi enterprise and industrial agriculture, states that under the auspices of Swadeshi and boycott an area of industrial activity has been inaugurated, especially in Bengal. He says, however, that :—

What India now needs is the widest possible dissemination of agricultural knowledge and a practical teaching of the benefits of co-operation in matters agricultural. The petty character of the average holding must not be allowed to stand in the way of employing the modern improved methods of agriculture. There is no evil incidental to petty holdings which cannot be cured by an intelligent co-operation among the holders. It is a widely acknowledged fact that, by the employment of a more systematic method of cultivation, the productive capacity of the lands now under cultivation can at least be doubled ; it is also well known that the extent of land now under cultivation in India is nothing compared to that which is still lying waste and for opening up of which many facilities exist. If the acre of land which now produces five hundred measures be made to yield one thousand and if the virgin land be gradually opened up, then the wealth of India would leap up by hundreds of crores annually and the problem of Indian poverty would come nearer to solution. . . . All that is needed is that educated Indians all over the country who have the true interests of India at heart should now set about educating the masses of our people so as to make them alive to the modern conditions of agricultural production and to the untold advantages of co-operative action.

LALA LAJPAT RAI: A CHARACTER SKETCH.

WHAT manner of man is Lala Lajpat Rai, whose deportation without trial has made his name familiar all round the world? The *Indian Review* reprints an interesting sketch of his life and career from the weekly organ of the British Committee of the International Congress. From this article I make the following extracts :—

Born in 1865—some forty years ago—the son of a teacher in a Government school, he distinguished himself at every stage of his student career, in spite of weak health and narrow circumstances. Having attended the Lahore Government College for two years on a University scholarship and passed the first certificate examination in law of the University of the Punjab, he started the practice of the law in 1883 at the age of eighteen. Two years later he passed the Final Law Examination, standing second in a list of over thirty candidates. He practised at Hissar, in the Punjab, down to 1892, becoming leader of the local Bar, and acting for three years as Honorary Secretary of the Hissar Municipal Board. In 1892 he transferred his practice to the wider field of the Chief Court of Lahore, which is practically the High Court of the Punjab. There, too, fortune continued to smile on his advocacy, but for the last three years he has slackened his legal work, partly by reason of successive attacks of illness, partly in order to devote himself more fully to the public service of his country. Moreover, we understand he has imposed upon himself a pledge to devote his future income from his profession to the benefit of the Indian public.

AS A RELIGIOUS LEADER.

Since 1882, when he was seventeen years of age, Mr. Lajpat Rai has been a devoted member of the Arya Samaj, the leading religious and social reform movement in Northern India. Indeed, he is now one of the leaders of the movement. He is a member of the Executive Committee of the Lahore Arya Samaj and a member of the executive body of the representative assembly of the Arya Samaj in the Punjab, Sind, and Baluchistan.

AS EDUCATIONAL FOUNDER.

In educational matters Mr. Lajpat Rai has long taken an active interest. He took part in the foundation of the D. N. and Anglo-Vedic College at Lahore—a first-class college ("most numerous attended college in the province," says Government Inspector), with endowment of some five lakhs which he was largely instrumental in collecting. He is a President of the institution, and off and on for ten or a dozen years he has acted as its Honorary Secretary. Besides, he has taken an active part in the teaching, having several times acted as honorary Lecturer in History. Moreover, he has made liberal donations to its funds. He is also Secretary to the Anand Sanskrit School at Jullundur, and a member of the managing committees of a number of Arya Samaj schools in different places. It was largely his educational interests that took him to America, where he visited many educational institutions, took careful notes for future use. We should also mention that he gave important evidence before Lord Curzon's Universities Commission.

AS PHILANTHROPIST.

In other ways of practical social service, Mr. Lajpat Rai's activity has been similarly marked. For several years he has been General Secretary of the Arya Samaj Orphanage at Ferozepur—by far the largest Hindu orphanage in North India, having more than 300 orphans on its books. He is a member of the managing committee of the Vaish Orphanage at Meerut—also a well-endowed and flourishing institution. In 1897, and again in 1899-1900, he organised a Hindu Orphan Relief Movement, which succoured over 2,000 orphans, and acted as its General Secretary. In 1901 he gave valuable evidence before the Famine Commission, having personally visited the area affected by famine. In April last, on the occasion of the great earthquake in the Kangra District, he organised a Relief Committee on behalf of the Lahore Arya Samaj, and as Secretary of that Committee he visited the affected area, collected funds, and supervised the administration of relief.

Mr. Lajpat Rai is also Director of the Punjab National Bank. He is interested in cotton mills and presses in the same region. He has written the English life of Pandit Gurudatta Vidyarthi, an Indian reformer. In the vernacular he has written biographical monographs on Mazzini, Garibaldi, Shivaji, Swami Dayanand and Sri Krishna.

"SPOTLESS AND UNSULLIED."

Besides other literary work he has edited a vernacular magazine and a vernacular weekly journal. Of him the *Punjabee* writes :—

A man so open-hearted and straightforward ; so genial and disposed to be friendly to one and all without distinction of colour or creed ; whose services were at the public command no matter from what quarter it came ; of unsullied private character and spotless public career ; whose life was an open book that one might pass and read ; who loved light and to work in the light ; to whom nothing was so abhorrent as the powers of darkness—of tyranny and treachery, of persecution and perfidy ; who had faith and low associations ; who shunned dark corners and dubious patriotism and always kept himself before the public gaze and in the sunlight of public criticism—how could, even one felt puzzled, such a man of open movements and open actions bring upon himself a blow aimed in the dark, that in its terrible swiftness did not even allow him to lay bare his heart. To show to all concerned how clean, how spotless, how devoid of mischievous thought or intent, in any shape whatsoever it was.

Yet this is the man whom Mr. John Morley, formerly the chief opponent of coercion in Ireland, has arrested, deported, and imprisoned without trial !

[A portrait of Lala Lajpat Rai appears in the "Progress of the World" pages of this issue.]

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

WHAT has been called "the Victorian conscience" is manifest on every page of the June number. The stringent demand of Mr. Terry that a vote should only be given to those who have passed a satisfactory examination has been noticed elsewhere.

The goldfields of the Golden West, as they appear to a woman's eyes, are described by Annie A. Hart, and a very forbidding survey it is. She is delighted with the people of Perth; they have wealth, but do not obtrude it; poverty is kept well out of sight. "The soft, bland air has crept into their very manners, their pleasures, their religion." They warn one courteously against bringing into their midst that ugly thing, "the Victorian conscience." The goldfields are covered with a great uncouth mass of buildings, built of the ugly corrugated iron:—

Drink is slaying its scores, its hundreds, on the goldfields. Gambling is being carried on to an extent that should fairly frighten not only folk who object strongly to it from an ethical standpoint, but the practical man, who realises that men who handle gold should be clean from the lust of getting gold and giving in exchange nothing!

Both men and women deteriorate. She concludes: "With all their delights and

excitement, the goldfields of West Australia are splendid places . . . to keep away from."

Mr. Judkins agrees with the suggestion that State Governors, if appointed at all, should be appointed by the Federal Executive, and not by the Home Government. New South Wales is denounced for declining to make opium-smoking illegal. Amid the general prosperity there are a number of unemployed in Victoria, mostly men of clerical occupation. An Exhibition for New South Wales is being mooted. "A telephone in every home for a shilling a week" is the ideal which the Postmaster-General has expressed. The Roman Catholic Bishop of Perth has brought against the white community a terrible indictment of cruelty to the blacks. He says:—

In many directions, especially in the Northern Territory, settlers have taken up extensive runs for sheep and cattle. Where this is the case, the kangaroo, the opossum, and the wild fowl, on which the natives were accustomed to live, soon disappear, and the natives are often told to clear out, which they are reluctant to do. If they remain, they must starve. If they kill sheep, they go to prison. If they go into the territory of other tribes they will be speared. Of all these evils, the prison has the greatest terror for them.



[Sydney Bulletin.]

Insularity.

On the great question of defence it ought to be well understood that Australia cannot take a limited and insular stand. I cannot narrow the issue to one having a purely Australian interest.—AROUS.

"I am sure that gun is only meant to guard your own selfish welfare. Meantime this gun can't understand such insular narrowness."

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE distinction of the July number is Captain Mahan's article on the Hague Conference and war. There is a prolonged and repeated howl over the way in which British and Chinese interests are said to be sacrificed in South Africa to a conspiracy between the pro-Boer Government and the Boers.

"Julius" takes up the cudgels for Count Witte against the Kaiser, and gives what purports to be the origin of the first fatal step at Kiao Chau. The Kaiser, during a visit to the Tsar in 1897, after exercising all manner of blandishments, asked "whether the Tsar would oblige him by assenting to a little plan he had of settling Germany's misunderstanding with China and leasing temporarily a port called Kiao Chau. The Tsar, whose unerring tact, delicacy of feeling, and exquisite hospitality are almost proverbial, could not readily say nay to his guest." The Tsar's word was sacred, and, though his Ministers advised him of the probable consequences, "the serious and fateful events began which ended with the battle of Tsushima." The writer tells how Witte stood firm in insisting that the Tsar's manifesto of reform must be adhered to, in spite of Court pressure exercised from Berlin.

The Hon. W. M. Hughes, ex-Minister for External Affairs, Australian Commonwealth, puts in his well-known plea for universal compulsory training for some defence as the best antidote to conscription and militarism, and also as involved in the essence of democracy. Mr. R. Bosworth Smith enters an earnest plea for the preservation of our English Sunday, which he urges holds the golden mean between the Pharisaic doom of the Puritans and the license of the Continent. He laments that it is the wealthier classes that have set the fashion of social dissipation on Sunday, an example followed more excusably by the working classes. He hopes that, as France has swung round to the need of a weekly day of rest, England will be wakened to the need of a day of worship as well as of leisure and quiet recreation.

Miss Jean Delaire traces the recent emergence in Western thought of the idea of reincarnation, which is embedded in the Eastern mind, and she would fain trace it as latent if not active in all religion. Mr. Maurice Low quotes Mr. Bryan's prophecy that the issues of the next Presidential campaign will be the tariffs, the trusts, and the railways. Both parties will, he says, offer Tariff revision, but the Republican revision is less feared by the Protectionists than the Democratic. The two likely Republican candidates are said to be Mr. Knox, from Pennsylvania, and Mr. Taft, behind whom is Mr. Roosevelt's influence.

"The Householder's Nightmare" is sound by Mr. Holt Schooling in the Workmen's Compensation Act which comes into force this month. He draws the most lurid picture of the liabilities which will fall on all persons who employ others, and of the results which will follow. He predicts an increase of

unemployment, litigation, and in many cases bankruptcy. He reckons that there are 16,000 deaths annually in England and Wales from accident or negligence, and 1,600,000 cases for non-fatal injury. The whole country, he says, will be in a hopeless state of irritation, muddle and confusion, and the waste of time, energy, temper and money will be enormous. The Act will, he rejoices to think, be most injurious to the Government that passed it.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

ONE or two papers in the July number lift the *Contemporary* slightly above the general level of magazines in this month. These have been quoted elsewhere.

A DILEMMA FOR MR. DEAKIN.

Mr. H. Morgan-Browne discusses Australia's plea for preference as put forward by Mr. Deakin. The writer, in the course of a very searching criticism, asks Mr. Deakin if he believes Australia's trade to be prosperous or unprosperous:—

If he believed both Australia and the United Kingdom to be doing a sound and prosperous trade, "no practical politician would vehemently urge for some fancied improvement to either or both a fundamental change in the fiscal system of either. If Australian trade is really in a bad way, the suggestion by her spokesman at the Colonial Conference that the United Kingdom should modify its fiscal policy in the direction of Australia's unsuccessful methods is a little lacking in force.

MAN AND BEAST—BROTHERS.

Countess Cesaresco writes with pleasant diffuseness on the relations between "man and his brother"—the beast. Here is an illuminating paragraph:—

The primitive man is a child in the vast zoological garden of Nature; a child with a heart full of love, curiosity and respect, anxious to make friends with the lion who looks so very kind and the white bear who must want someone to comfort him. The whole folklore of the world bears witness to this temper, even leaving Totemism out of the question.

The Bechuanas make excuses to the lion before killing him; the Malays to the tiger, the Red Indian to the bear; he says that his children are hungry and need food, would the bear kindly not object to be killed? Some writers see Totemism in all this, and so it may be, but there is something in it deeper than even Totemism—there is human nature.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Havelock Ellis declares that the art of Spain has as its dominant note character. Aesthetic sensibility is absent. Inspirations usually come to Spain from outside. Mr. G. G. Coulton quotes from ancient sources to show how terribly prevalent immorality was among English priests before the Reformation. He objects to the fancy pictures drawn up by modern Catholics. Mr. A. N. Jannaris describes the discovery of another prehistoric city in Crete.

IN the *Pall Mall Magazine* for July Miss E. A. Keddell makes Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Harcourt the subject of her biographical sketch. The London home of Mr. Harcourt being in Berkeley Square, the writer recalls some of the famous people who have lived in the square at various times.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

WHETHER the season does not admit of strenuous effort on the part of editors or contributors or readers may be a question. Certain it is that the July number is not distinguished by any very significant paper.

SHALL HIGH CHURCHMEN DISESTABLISH?

Mr. D. C. Lathbury thinks that disestablishment has become a practical question. When money is wanted for Old-Age Pensions, Liberals may take it up. The unsolved education difficulty works in the same direction. But Mr. Lathbury thinks the Report of the Royal Commission on Ecclesiastical Discipline the most serious factor. He says, "the lawfulness to High Churchmen of quiescence in the establishment depends upon the continuance of the present liberty." If Parliament or the Bishops try to bring the Anglican counter-reformation to a sudden end, it will be the plain duty of High Churchmen to make the cause of disestablishment their own. Disestablishment in towns would have no terrors, for much of the Church work there is dependent upon the voluntary principle. In the villages, where disestablishment would make the greatest difference, agricultural labourers are not to be counted among the active supporters of the Established Church. No doubt Church defence could be galvanised into vigorous life:—

There is a saying attributed to Lord Melbourne that, though the Church of England is very hard to move, when she does move, the devil himself cannot stop her. I am not sure that the devil has always been anxious to stop her on those rare occasions on which she has shown of what energy she is capable.

MR. WILLIAM O'BRIEN'S PARADOX.

"The Breakdown in Ireland" is the title of a paper in which Mr. William O'Brien, M.P., liberates his soul. The purport of the present and another article to follow is thus indicated:—

The story of why Mr. Redmond has been constrained against his own judgment to wreck Mr. Birrell's Irish career is inseparable from, and the mere corollary of, the circumstances which forced him, at the expense of still greater violence to his own convictions, to cut short Mr. Wyndham's infinitely more promising Irish policy in the autumn of 1903; and the two stories form one of the most novel, and—paradoxical as it may seem—hopeful episodes in the dealings between the two countries.

ON THE COURT OF CRIMINAL APPEAL.

Mr. Frederick Mead, Metropolitan Magistrate, goes into the question of the need and possibility of a Court of Criminal Appeal, and concludes with a dozen suggestions, of which the first three are as follows:—

1. The present Court of Crown Cases Reserved to remain the Court of Criminal Appeal.
2. That court to be the ultimate and sole Court of Criminal Appeal.
3. Consent of court below not to be necessary to any appeal.

AN ANGLO-DANISH ALLIANCE.

Mr. Ellis Barker points out the fact that the North Sea Canal practically doubles the effective force of the German fleet. When Germany has built her twenty battleships larger and stronger than our *Dreadnought* and has widened and deepened the canal, at a cost of

eleven millions sterling, a task to last eight years, we will require a fleet of equal magnitude both in the North Sea and in the Baltic. The value of a Danish alliance to either naval rival is obvious. Mr. Barker urges that permanent arrangements should be made between Great Britain and Denmark to secure their mutual support in case of need. British and Danish military and naval authorities should jointly settle a plan for military and naval defence of Denmark.

MARIE BASHKIRTSEFF.

Mary L. Breakell, fellow-student in the Art Studios, Paris, retails most interesting reminiscences of Marie Bashkirtseff. She asks whether the time is not now come for the publication of those parts of the Diary which have not yet seen the light. She sums up the characteristics of this extraordinary girl by saying:—

Among them were all the qualities that go to the making of the successful man or woman (of genius or not of genius) including intense egoism. She had a determined will and a mathematical mind, and, of a surety, to an artist such a mind and will mean a sure hand. She had also a remarkable memory, some sensibility and æsthetic taste, and an entire lack of sympathy for others—excepting as to their attitude of mind towards herself.

A FAMOUS EPITAPH.

Soame Jenyns is sketched by Norman Pearson under the title of "A Male Blue-Stocking." Among other glimpses of his work and character he gives the epitaph written during Dr. Johnson's life by Jenyns:—

Here lies Sam Johnson: Reader, have a care,
Tread lightly, lest you wake a sleeping Bear:
Religious, moral, generous, and humane
He was; but self-sufficient, proud, and vain,
Fond of and overbearing in dispute,
A Christian, and a Scholar—but a Brute.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Herbert H. Horwill calls attention to the vast number of lives that are lost and injuries caused by the explosion of fireworks on the Fourth of July in America. Last year in the United States 158 were killed and 5,308 were injured. Mr. Alex. H. Leigh makes several suggestions for Stock Exchange reform, among others of allowing its members to advertise.

The Century.

TWENTY years ago a cowboy named Boyington revolted against the cruel way in which horses were broken in in the ranches of the West. He speedily found that the animals could be more readily broken in by kindness than by the drastic punishment generally accorded them, and he began a crusade in favour of humane methods which has achieved great success. One of the greatest recommendations he has found is that, broken in this way, there is none of the loss of life both human and equine which is essentially incurred when the harsher means are used. A most interesting account of his way of handling horses is given by Mary K. Maule. Henry Copley Greene writes upon the painter Eugène Carrière, illustrating his article with some striking pictures. It is of Carrière that Rodin said, "Better than his contemporaries, those who are still to come, those who shall understand, will work out his glory."

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THERE is little in the July number to call for special notice. One or two papers have been separately mentioned.

THE NETHERLANDS AND GERMANY.

Sir Rowland Blennerhassett reminds us that reconquered Germany is the heir of the old Holy Roman Empire, and that the Low Countries formed part of that Empire. The absorption of Holland, he said, could be brought about by a postal union, supplemented by a Customs union and a naval Convention. A very slight change in the Constitution is all that is necessary to include the Dutch Kingdom within the German Empire. To prevent German absorption of these commanding ports of the North Sea, the writer says that we must maintain our naval supremacy and revise our fiscal system. "Y" writes in support of an *entente* between Holland and Belgium, of which he finds a proof in the Dutch-Belgian Commission sitting unofficially at Brussels. Apart, either country would fall an easy prey to a German raid, but the two States are allied, or have a concerted course of defence, German aggression would be rendered difficult. Together they have a population of twelve million, and total trade almost equal to that of Germany. A mutual understanding for purpose of defence would not violate the neutrality of the Netherlands.

BETWEEN FARMER AND LABOURER.

Mr. Cloudesley Brereton puts in a plea for the small yeoman, and supports Mr. Harcourt's proposal of a career for those born on the land:—

The rural problem is far more economic than it is educational, and it will largely remain insoluble until we have devised some means of breaking up the present rigidly horizontal stratification into which the two agricultural sections, farmers and labourers, are so sharply divided, by introducing an intermediate layer of small yeomen who shall not only bind the two together, but facilitate the outcrop of talent from the lower stratum through the hitherto almost impermeable upper crust.

FOREIGN ORIGIN OF OUR MIDDLE CLASS.

The past, present, and future of the middle classes occupies the attention of Mr. T. H. S. Escott, who says that while the French Revolution was a middle-class movement, the expulsion of the Stuarts was the work of the higher orders. "The identification of the popular Chamber at Westminster with the territorial principle had been the secret of its continuous use of power." He goes on to say that it is a demonstrable historical truth that the English middle class are to a large extent the product of foreign agencies. The advent of the Huguenots was a most conspicuous instance. The story of the English middle class hitherto has been one of progressive assimilation to those that are conventionally above it. At present it tends either to be absorbed in the class above it or to sink into the proletariat beneath it. The public school boy has now less chance in a commercial career than the Board School pupil.

NEW THEOLOGY AND A NEW CHURCH.

David Balsillie writes on the new theology to show how vain it is to derive the materials of a religious faith from any philosophical system. He does not question the supreme authority of the Founder of Christianity. He asks:—

Why should there not be a great Christian union based on the ethical teaching of Jesus and belief in the divine Fatherhood? . . . It is for the national Church to lead the way . . . Let the ritualist have his ritual, the broad-churchman his freedom, the evangelical his severe simplicity of forms and faith in the supernatural. It ought to be a marvellous eccentricity of belief or ritual that would unfit men to work together in furtherance of a Kingdom of God under the code of the Christian ethic vitalised by faith in the divine Fatherhood.

THE FUTURE IN AUSTRIA.

Count Lützow writes on the Austrian elections, remarking that so far from racial strife having been terminated it is safe to say that questions of language and nationality will play as great a part in the future as in the past. As the number of the Clericals and their sympathisers is very great it is unlikely that the internal policy of Austria will differ widely from what it has been under the old conditions. The result of the elections may have an important influence upon the union of Austria and Hungary. The new Parliament will probably energetically resist the ever-growing demands of Hungary. As Hungary will not thereby be intimidated, it seems probable that the outcome will be a constitutional readjustment, leaving the sovereign the only link connecting the two countries. Count Lützow gives the following classification of the five principal parties in the new Reichsrath:—

- I. The anti-Semitic-Clerical party—96 members.
- II. The German-Liberal and German-National parties—80 members.
- III. The international Socialists—82 members.
- IV. The various Czech parties jointly—84 members.
- V. The Polish association ["Kolo"] about—80 members.

PUZZLE-WITTED PHILANTHROPY.

The writer of the chronicle on foreign affairs vigorously denounces those "puzzle-witted philanthropists" who protest against any understanding whatever with Russia. Their theory, he points out, consistently applied, would justify a black insurrection in South Africa and the United States, and would wrap the whole world in war. He very aptly inquires:—

Are Japanese Radicals to urge that an alliance with this country must be regarded as iniquitous so long as Mr. John Morley refuses to set up a Duma in India; and are the citizens of the United States to declare that they can make no arbitration treaty with us until we establish a Duma in Dublin?

When the writer himself comes to write of German affairs he is as puzzle-witted as any "philanthropist." He calmly and coolly announces that anyone who says a civil word to Germany is guilty of something "very like moral disloyalty to the nation which is our moral ally." This is a monstrous doctrine against which it is necessary to enter a vigorous protest. It is an attitude which, if persisted in, will end in destroying our good relations with France.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Miss Billington sets out to vindicate the suffragist tactics past and present, and declares that rebellion gives the only possibility, the only probability, the only certainty of that freedom of self and power of service which the women of the nation seek. Mr. Richard Hain sketches the career of Mr. Alfred



Frau Minna Lillampa,

Leader of the *Landvolk* at the Finnish Diet.

Deakin. He says just because he was aiming high London saw Mr. Deakin at his best, and Mr. Deakin at his best is a very attractive man. Douglas Ainslie contributes three pages of Sapphic stanzas entitled "Love at Versailles." One reflects that the poet might have found a scene for his love-making with less malodorous associations.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE issue of June 7th is chiefly notable for Cardinal Gibbons' essay on international peace, Mark Twain's autobiography, and Mr. A. Henderson's critique of George Bernard Shaw. These have been separately mentioned. Mr. J. Russell Smith contends that the intercontinental railway—for linking up all the capitals of North and South America—will be hopelessly outclassed for nearly all purposes of traffic by ocean transport, especially after the Panama Canal is opened. The steamship line from New York to Colon takes six or seven days to cover nearly two thousand miles' voyage. The railway takes five days to cover the three thousand miles to the City of Mexico, leaving more than two thousand miles to Panama. Stephen Bonsal speaks highly of the American negro as a soldier in time of war. In time of peace, however, he seems to be a rather difficult person to manage.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE July number opens with the suggestion *à propos* of the English editors' visit to Germany and the meeting of the Hague Conference, that eminent editors from all countries be invited to share in coming conferences, with a view to considering their obligations to other countries than their own. The Press menace to the peace of the world is said to be due rather to journalistic indiscretion than to deliberate malice.

The bill of fare which follows is very varied and interesting. Three papers have claimed separate mention. Mr. F. A. Talbot tells how the longest bridge in Africa, that which crosses the Kafue River at a width of 1,400 feet, was erected without the slightest hitch in the short space of eight days. Each span, 100 feet long, 14 feet wide, 20 feet in height weighs 56 tons.

"East Sussex" recounts the wonderful development of strawberry growing in Hampshire. A dreary waste that yielded only clumps of gorse has been found to be an ideal soil for the growing of strawberries, and now the whole land is a land of strawberries, grown by the acre. At first Southampton absorbed the produce, but now the South-Western Railway will carry as many as a million and a half baskets in the year, a total weight of some 3,400 tons.

Municipal ownership in Paris is described by John Joseph Conway, M.A., from which it appears that thanks to the obstacles imposed by the Senate, the City Council is unable to own its gas or electricity or railways. But municipal control is carefully exercised over the franchises. The trams, omnibuses, and boats on the Seine will shortly be municipalised. The Municipal Council has on it a majority of Socialists and Radical Socialists.

Mr. E. W. Elkington describes the New Zealand of to-day in most glowing terms. He desires evidently to vindicate its title of God's country, or earthly Paradise. The article is illustrated with very beautiful pictures of New Zealand scenery.

Miss Constance Smedley writes at length in vindication of the old-fashioned vocation of lady Guardian of the Poor. Surely when the Lords are passing measure to enable women to sit on Borough Council and County Councils, there is little need of vindicating their right to be Guardians of the Poor.

Miss May S. Elliott gives a very appreciative account of the life of the French barges, or canal population.

"Home Counties" describes the woes that have come to England through "the coming of the hedge, or the effect of enclosures.

Mr. T. Cartwright runs full tilt against the conventions of education, and pleads for Herbert Spencer's ideal of complete living as the aim of all training. Examinations, he says, put a premium on mere absorption and discourage originality.

The engineering supplement is an interesting addition to the attractions of a very readable and vivid magazine.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THERE is no paper of eminent interest in the July number. Mr. D. S. A. Cosby pleads for the retention of the large landowners in Ireland in the hope of enabling the labourers of Ireland to have their fair share in the land. At present the Nationalists consider one class only, namely, the small farmers.

R. Ockel recounts the facts relating to the taxation of land values in Germany, and asks why Henry George's teaching should have been first turned to practical account in that country. He finds the reason in the superior intelligence of the population. He also points out that crime is low and wages are high in proportion to the extent of common land prevailing in a province. Free access to the land and not Protective tariff explains German prosperity.

Eric Givskov asks, Are small nations doomed? and answers emphatically in the negative. Forty per cent. of the nations now in the world have obtained independence during the last century. Territorial expansion and the splitting up of mighty empires into small states are due to the same cause, viz., the economic and social maladjustments which engender discord. What is wanted is access to the land and taxation of land values.

A working man, Mr. A. H. Weller, preaches a vehement sermon against militarism and the Jingo parsons that supported the South African war. E. I. Champness finds the predisposing influence on character to be that of pre-natal environment, rather than heredity. A number of instances are adduced to show the effect on the child of the mother's thoughts prior to its birth. So the children of clever men are often mediocre because of the wearing drudgery to which the clever man's wife is subjected. I. V. Pearce argues that the enfranchisement of woman is of chief value because of asserting the equal human rights of one sex with the other. George Trowbridge contributes a study of Dante as a nature poet.

The Economic Journal.

PROFESSOR C. F. BASTABLE discusses the Budget of 1907, and pronounces it deserving of decided, even if qualified, approval. He says it is evident that two complicated measures—a Local Taxation Bill and an Old-Age Pensions Bill—will have to be run along with the Finance Bill of 1908, if the scheme arranged for this year is to be completed. Professor Charles Gide gives a most interesting account of economic literature in France at the beginning of the twentieth century. He says that the Institute for the most part remains faithful to the old Liberal theory. The faculties of law form the other pole of economic science in France, and as interventionists correspond to the German Socialists of the Chair. There are also the various schools of Socialism—Trade Union, Anarchist, Solidarist, and "Social Christianity." Practice rather than theory are to the fore in France. There is besides much valuable matter for the expert reader.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

THE *Cornhill Magazine* for July contains, among other articles, one by Mr. S. G. Tallentyre, entitled "A Girl of the Reform Bill," meaning thereby one who was in her teens at the time of the passing of the Reform Bill, and who died only recently at the age of ninety-two. He thinks her simple history should help to prove that the girl of the Reform Bill was sometimes wiser and better balanced and not less useful than her grand-daughter of to-day. She suffered from migraines and headaches, foolish terrors and fainting which have been attributed to her indoor life and excessive domesticity; whereas her grand-daughter suffers from serious nervous diseases, and for her nerves rest-cures and sleeping-draughts have been invented. The writer concludes that the women of to-day, who may be more clever than the girl of the Reform Bill, should see to it that they are as wise, and that in their eagerness for political usefulness they should contribute as well as she did to the happiness and the right conduct of the home.

The Rev. W. H. Fitchett begins a series of articles on the Mutiny Cities of India with Delhi—not the Delhi of to-day, but the Delhi of 1857; the city of the Cashmere Gate, and of the Arsenal, once defended by the heroic and immortal Nine, the Delhi of the historic Ridge. Under the title "Outlaws of Yesterday," Major G. F. MacMunn tells how the Boers have resolved to settle down and work out their destiny under the British flag, and Sir Clements R. Markham contributes a study of the personality of Edward VII.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

THE July number of *Harper's Magazine* contains an article by Mr. Robert Shackleton on St. Peter-Port, the capital of Guernsey. Here, he says, King Edward is given allegiance as heir of the Norman line rather than as King of Great Britain. When he was in Guernsey his accession was officially proclaimed as Duke of Normandy, and the people take it seriously. They resent their isle being called either British or French; for they say they are Norman.

In the series entitled "The Chemistry of Commerce," Mr. Robert K. Duncan discourses on the new Microbe Inoculation, and the subject-matter of his paper is Opsonins, which have already been dealt with in a recent paper in *Cornhill*. Another interesting article is Life in a Bird Rookery in Florida, by Mr. A. W. Dimock, who regrets that the birds of Florida have not the same protection as the beasts of the Yellowstone National Park. A third scientific article on the movements of tendrils is contributed by Mr. Howard J. Shannon. He says tendrils are capable of exhibiting faculties and going through evolutions more wonderful than we realise. The brains of plant-life can only be realised after we have seen them at work testing with their sensitive tips the objects with which they come in contact.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

IN the two June numbers of the *Revue de Paris* Noël Péri writes on the Education Question in China. The writer thinks it is the example of Japan which has made the Chinese desirous of adopting Western ideas. The number of Chinese students who have gone to other countries for their education is about 15,000; of these 13,000 are in Japan and 2,000 in Europe and America. Chinese inspectors are sent by the Chinese Government to visit those in Japan, superintend their studies, and even punish and send back those who are unsatisfactory. Meanwhile China is being covered with schools of all kinds, and the education of girls has its place in the general movement.

In the first June number Henri Missak gives an account of Sabbathai Sevi, a Messiah of the seventeenth century. This impostor lived in Asia Minor, became a convert to Islamism, and for years managed to deceive both Turks and Jews. Finally he died in prison.

The editor, Victor Bérard, continues his articles "Towards Bagdad." In reference to the Armenian massacres, he says that if they have never ceased for the last twelve years it is because in divided Europe the Sultan always had a good friend and defender, and the massacres will continue so long as Turkey can count on Berlin.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

MUCH is being written in the French reviews on the subject of France's administration of her colonies, especially in reference to the treatment of the natives. An article in the second June number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* on Madagascar, by Marius and Ary Leblond, deals with the colony in this sense. Centralisation, economic, administrative, and political, is what the French *régime* fundamentally tends to establish, not only by the institution of a Governor-General at Tananarivo, but by the spirit of the administrators. The writers refer to a characteristic social trait of the Hovas. Gentle and peaceful by nature, they never beat their own animals, but in public they can be cruel and bloodthirsty, and will indulge in refined cruelty.

Jacques Siegfried, writing in the same number, takes the commercial expansion of France for his subject. The greatest obstacle to the development of French foreign commerce, he says, is the lack of suitably trained men. In the interests of his country he takes the bull by the horns and does not hesitate to blame the university, which all nations appear to envy but take less and less each year as a model. The education of the university develops idealism, but does not prepare men to earn their living. It does not even form the judgment, because it is based on the exercise of memory. France is much behind other countries, continues the writer, in the matter of commercial legislation. In the present system of universal suffrage commercial interests have little part.

LA REVUE.

THE opening article in the first June number of *La Revue* deals with the Colonial Policy of Germany.

HOW GERMANY FOUNDS COLONIES.

The history of most of the colonial conquests of Germany during the last twenty years, says Dr. Löwenthal, is characterised by its infantile simplicity, resembling the story of two hens living in perfect peace till a cock, the envious Briton, arrives on the scene to trouble the amicable relations between the representatives of Germany and the native authorities in the colonies. The natives revolt, a German warship appears on the horizon, and the troops soon reduce to ashes the rebel villages. Nor are the rebels themselves forgotten. As soon as order is restored, the native authorities who had accepted a German protectorate are suppressed, exiled, imprisoned, hanged or shot, and in their place are established the faithful subjects of the German Empire. The drama of iron fire, blood, and tears is ended, the ephemeral protectorate has vanished, and a German colony is founded—after an *entente* with England and France—who take care not to protest, not so much because they have similar misdeeds on their own consciences, but because they dread certain possible consequences of intervention. Germany, already a world-Power, has thus acquired a right to the glorious title of Colonial Power.

FRANCE IN TUNIS.

In the second June number of *La Revue* Charles Géniaux has an article entitled "The Truth about the Colonisation of Tunis." The writer, who has visited Tunis and interviewed officials, colonists, and natives, records the results of his inquiries. Colonisation, on a large scale, he says, has had its day. The peasants with small farms will succeed. The Arab cultivators are oppressed by taxation. Ignorant and fatalistic because nothing has been done to extricate them from their lamentable condition, and because no attempt has been made to educate them, they will, nevertheless, come to take the product of French labour. Already the writer has seen fields of corn belonging to the natives which the colonists cannot help admiring. To-morrow, if only the proprietors would give the Bedouins the French form of *métayage* instead of that abominable form of serfdom called *khammesse* by which the land-slave gets only the fifth of his produce, there would be a real resurrection of the Arabs. In certain districts the Mussulman labourers employed by the French have saved their money and bought up the lands of other lazy Arab proprietors. Such native peasants will be the *élite* of the cultivators of Tunis. The native question is of the utmost importance, and it would be well for certain aggressive colonists to come to more amicable terms with the Tunisians, who are a peaceful people—till they are enraged.

THE OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE REVIEW, No. 1.

THIS well printed half-crown Review, published by Constable, has as its primary object "to provide a meeting-place in which those who have the welfare of both Universities at heart may come to a fuller understanding of their common points of resemblance and dissimilarity, and seek by free discussion the answer to some of the questions that confront them." The most noted feature is the hitherto unpublished essay on Social Freedom by John Stuart Mill.

Mrs. Bertrand Russell gives some lessons in co-education from the United States. She says that wherever co-education has been tried it has been a success, and it is being tried ever more and more. In 1870 only 30·7 per cent. of the colleges were co-educational, the rest being for men only. In 1898, 60 per cent. were co-educational, and only 30 per cent. for men only. A separate University for women is condemned as an impossible and undesirable proposal.

Mr. William Temple describes the religion of the Oxford undergraduate as being at its deepest, the spirit of remorseless research resulting in the main in suspicion of formulated beliefs, but a deep personal reverence for our Lord and a trust in the God who is being continually more and more apprehended. It shows itself also in interest in social questions and a growing sense of civic responsibility.

Archdeacon Cunningham thinks that lectures on the Scottish system, with compulsory attendance and regular paper work as well as examination, should be required for the ordinary pass degree, as in the Scottish Universities.

Mr. J. L. Myres pleads for a bureau of biometry to be voluntarily formed at the Universities, in the hope that it will become the fashion and end as routine.

Professor Gardner thinks the British School at Athens is an ideal place for post graduate study.

Viscount Wolmer disparages the neglect of politics at the University, and holds that the Union is the best school for public speaking.

The Master of University College pleads that Trinity College, Dublin, be left as at present, a free college in a free University.

Mr. R. W. Livingstone argues that the Universities must become the training school and meeting-place of typical representatives of all classes in the country.

Mr. A. C. Benson has a good word to say for the pessimist:—

The pessimistic man, if he be sincere and candid, if he rejects the optimistic solution, the easy certainties, if they do not seem to him to be ultimate, holds a far higher place than the man who is content to sit in his screened and sheltered garden, and denies the existence of the sorrows which do not obtrude themselves upon him.

There are other articles, but enough have been mentioned to show that the University reader will enjoy wide range of interests and the piquancy of many projects of reform.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

A NOTEWORTHY experiment is being made in the publication of a review which, though bearing an Italian title, the *Rivista di Scienza*, and printed at Bologna, is really an international organ, with articles in Italian, French, English, and German. Published quarterly and supported by a long list of learned contributors, it is described as a "review of scientific synthesis," and aims at the creation of a common platform for the discussion both of philosophic thought and scientific discoveries. Considerable space is given to reviews of scientific works. The only English contributor to the first number is W. Cunningham, who writes on "Impartiality in History." Well-printed on excellent paper, the magazine promises to hold a worthy place among the more learned European quarterlies. The subscription is £1 a year, and the English publishers are Messrs. Williams and Norgate.

Emperium publishes an extremely interesting series of photographs of the beautiful Greek statue known as the Priestess of Anzio, discovered under extraordinary circumstances some thirty years ago at the Villa Aldobrandini at Anzio, and now happily purchased by the Italian Government for £18,000. A biographical sketch of J. K. Huysmans by Vittorio Pica will appeal to his many admirers.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* (June 1st) describes the Women's Congress that took place at Milan at the end of April—a congress that was noteworthy as being the first public gathering of Catholic women held in Italy for the purpose of discussing women's work and women's rights; it was presided over by Countess Sabina di Parravicino, herself a distinguished writer, and the subjects discussed were of a thoroughly serious nature. A valuable series of papers by A. Geisset on workmen's dwellings is being published with a summary of recent legislation bearing on the subject throughout Western Europe.

In the *Nuova Antologia*, less interesting this month than usual, A. Caddana discusses the prose-writings of Shelley, more especially in reference to his eulogies of Italian poets—Dante, Petrarch, Tasso, and others. G. Rovetta contributes a drama in three acts, called "Papà Eccellenza," and A. Lastig deplores the anti-hygienic conditions of Italian elementary schools and the indifference of the public to the diffusion through them of tuberculosis, and points out that it is from Japan that Europe should learn lessons in practical hygiene.

Leonardo, a more purely literary and intellectual review than most, discusses the impossibility for the average Italian to understand Shakespeare, and the aims of the "New Thought" that hails from the United States, while the editor, G. Papini, defends himself from those who have attacked him for giving so large a space in his pages to the study of occultism in all its modern developments.

The *Vita Femminile Italiana* fully maintains its aim of educating and elevating its feminine readers. Luisa G. Benso commends the new Istituto Fogazzaro.

t Turin, and urges on women the need of a more intellectual religious education. An appreciative sketch is given of Eleonora Pimentel, the first of women journalists in Italy and most ardent of revolutionaries, who suffered death at Naples in 1799 by order of Queen Caroline. Much space is given to describing all practical forms of social work carried on by women.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

ONE of the most interesting articles in the current issue of *De Gids* is that on Public Reading Rooms and Libraries in Holland. Six years ago Holland was in a distinctly backward state. It was not until the end of 1898 that any real attempt was made to provide the equivalent of our Free Libraries, and then a serious effort was made at Dordrecht. At first the attendance averaged only fifteen persons a day, and no books were lent out, but gradually the movement spread, and now it seems to be well under way. Many interesting details and statistics are given. Earnest bands of workers are doing all they can to further the cause, but there is a great deal to be done before Holland can compare with England and America. A Carnegie or a Passmore Edwards is needed in the Netherlands.

Another contribution deals with the Abdication of Monarchs. When Charles Albert gave up the throne of Sardinia in 1848 he was the sixth potentate who had resigned in Italy. The writer gives many instances of abdication in the different countries of Europe, and enters into the legal aspects of renunciation both of monarchs and Popes.

Onze Eeuw opens with an article on the military crisis, and the writer leads up to the subject by giving some details of duels. He mentions the conditions which prevail in Germany, among both students and soldiers, speaks of the influence of the Prince Consort in stamping out duelling in Great Britain, and refers to the Esquimaux "duels," which appear to consist in the antagonists trying to make each other appear ridiculous in the eyes of the spectators who surround them. The one who makes the other look the more foolish wins the duel. If that form of duel were introduced into Germany, one might hope for a speedy extinction of the practice!

Three of the works of Fogazzaro are reviewed in *Onze Eeuw*, and a due measure of praise accorded to this Italian writer, now sixty-five years old. Fogazzaro never expected to acquire such a reputation; he was afraid to publish his "*Piccolo Mondo Antico*," and yet it made him famous all the world over.

Vragen des Tijds has a contribution on the new income-tax Bill in Holland. The tax on incomes is to take the place of the present taxes on property and industrial profits or earnings. The writer criticises the proposals, and points out that they will be a great hardship to those who can least bear the burden. He gives some instances, one of which is the following:—A man with a wife and four children earns £150 a year; he will pay a tax 50 per cent. larger than his

neighbours, three maiden ladies who live together, and each have £50 a year from investments. Those three with merely a dog, a parrot and a "pussy cat" to keep besides themselves, will together pay less than is derived in income-tax from a house where six human beings are living with the education and other problems to solve.

In *Elsevier* there is a very entertaining article on Children's Books in Germany, illustrated with reproductions from the work of Wilhelm Busch and other writers and artists. The article on the Dutch pleasure resort, Amerongen, is continued, and there is also another instalment of the contribution on embroidery work.

The Strand.

THE *Strand Magazine* opens with an article on Costume in Art, illustrated by several rather crude and glaring coloured illustrations. Mme. Clara Butt places on record a few hints likely to be of value to young aspirants to concert platform laurels. Incidentally she relates some of her own experiences as a singer. Sir Martin Conway writes a brief article on the Romance of Mountaineering. Mr. Gordon Raymonde insists on the value of Ambidexterity from a practical and educational point of view. Bi-manual skill, he says, has a directly strengthening action upon the brain. He instances Major-General Baden-Powell as a distinguished example of a man who can use either hand with equal facility. Mr. John J. Ward describes in an interesting natural history paper the destructive career of the goat-moth and the manner in which its attacks and ultimately causes the fall of great trees.

The Quiver.

THE *Quiver* for July contains several interesting articles. George T. B. Davis writes on Helen Gould and her philanthropies. He quotes the following passage from her social creed: "It is the duty of women who have wealth to help others, and especially other women, and to make life for them worth the living. So much happiness may be scattered continually, that the more one tries to help others the more one loves to do it." Mr. A. P. Grubb gathers together some striking facts in an article bearing the title of "Modern Methodism at Work." There is a characteristic study of Bishop Welldon and the report of a conversation with Alfred Hollins, the blind organist, in which he describes his own experiences as an organist. The Rev. W. L. Watkinson gives his impressions of America after an interval of twelve years. They are frankly eulogistic. America, he says, has a sound, vital, spiritual core.

"HAMLET, the Hindu," is the title suggested to the editor of the *Open Court* by Dr. Arthur Pfungst's article on "Hamlet, the Indian," in which he traces points of resemblance between Hamlet's philosophy and that of ancient India. Rev. E. A. Rumball insists that Jesus is a symbol, an ideal very different from the real Nazarene.

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month

Under this head the reader will find a ready reference to the more important articles in the periodicals on the Topics of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL, AND POLITICAL.

Agriculture, Land :

- The English Aspect of the Small Holdings Question, by Miss L. Jebb, "Economic Journal," June.
English Small Holdings Bill, by Editor, "Albany," July.
The Scottish Small Holdings Bill, by W. Sutherland, "Albany," July.
The "Small Man" on the Land, by Jessica Sykes, "Gentleman," July.
The Government's Land Policy, by Jesse Collings, "National Rev," July.
The Government and the Land Question, by Earl of Cardigan, "Contemp. Rev," July.
The Empire, the Constitution, and the Land, "Blackwood's Mag," July.
A Plea for the Small Yeoman, by C. Brereton, "Fortnightly Rev," July.
A Year of Delayed Harvests in America, by C. M. Harger, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," July.

Alcohol in Industry, by F. Marre, "Correspondant," June 25.

Armies :

- National and Non-National Armies, by J. Ellis Barker, "Journal Royal United Service Inst.," June.
A "National Army" and the Blue Water School, by Adm. C. C. Penrose Fitzgerald, "United Service Magazine," July.
The Territorial Army, by J. Ellis Barker, "Albany," July.
Home Defence, by Commander Hon. Henry N. Shore, "United Service Magazine," July.
Universal Compulsory Training for Home Defence, by W. M. Hughes, "National Rev," July.
On Mobile Troops, by a Staff Officer, "United Service Magazine," July.
The Rear-Guard, "Blackwood's Mag," July.
Militarism, by A. H. Weller, "Westminster Rev," July.
Disarmament, see under Peace and Disarmament.
Fortifications, by H. Frobenius, "Deutsche Monatschrift," June.
The Russian Army, by Rittmeister von Witzleben, "Nord und Süd," June.
The Military Organisation of Montenegro and Serbia, by Col. E. Lafargue, "Questions Diplomatiques," June 1.
The Negro Soldier in Peace and War, by Stephen Bonsal, "North Amer. Rev," June 7.

Catholic Church :

- The Future Rome, by Denis Guibert, "Rev. du Monde Catholique," June 15.
The Church in France, see under France.

Church of England :

- High Churchmen and Disestablishment, by D. C. Lathbury, "Nineteenth Cent," July.

Crime and Prisons : Sir E. Ruggles-Brise on Prison Reform, by R. Blathwayt, "Great Thoughts," July.

Education : The New School Regulations in Germany, by O. Wendlandt, "Nord und Süd," June.

Immigration and Emigration : Italian Emigration to America, by Commandant Davin, "Questions Diplomatiques," June 16.

Finance, Taxation :

- The Budget and the Income-tax, by Prof. C. F. Bastable, "Economic Journal," June.
Influence of the Rate of Interest on Prices, by Prof. K. Wicksell, "Economic Journal," June.
Stock Exchange Reform, by Alex. H. Leigh, "Nineteenth Cent," July.
Evolution of the Trust, by John Moody, "Arena," June.
The American Millionaire, by Charles Whibley, "Blackwood's Mag," July.
How America passed the Zenith of Industrial Efficiency, by J. W. Bennett, "Arena," June.
The Taxation of Land Values in Germany, by F. Ockel, "Westminster Rev," July.

Insurance :

- The Life Insurance Situation in the United States, by G. E. Ide, "Putnam," June.

Ireland :

- Ireland as a Nation, by D. S. A. Cosby, "Westminster Rev," July.
Three Views of Ireland, by Rev. J. O. Hannay, "Albany," July.
The Breakdown in Ireland, by W. O'Brien, "Nineteenth Cent," July.

Journalism :

- Disarmament of the Press, "Deutsche Rev," June.

Labour Problems :

- Employers' Insurance against Strikes, by A. Gigo, "Réforme Sociale," June 1.
The Personal Factor in the Labour Problem, by F. Robbins, "Atlantic Monthly," June.
Modern Industrial Organisation and Trade Unionism, by E. Demhardt, "Sozial Monatshefte," June.
Professional Syndicates in Germany, by H. Cetty, "Association Catholique," June.
For the Ten Hours' Day in France, by B. de France, "Association Catholique," June.
The Labour Movement in Spain, by Guy Rowland, "Albany," July.

Law :

- Criminal Appeals, by Thomas Baty, "Albany," July.
A Court of Criminal Appeal, by F. Mead, "Nineteenth Cent," July.

Local and Municipal Government :

- Municipal Ownership of Public Utilities, by J. W. Hill, "World To-day," June.
Local Institutions in England, by F. Aubertin, "Réforme Sociale," June 16.
Municipal Ownership in Paris, by J. J. Conway, "World's Work," July.

Navies :

- Disarmament, see under Peace and Disarmament.
The Navies of Japan and the United States, by A. Touchard, "Correspondant," June 25.

Parliamentary, etc. :

- Reconstruction of the House of Lords, by Prof. E. Maxey, "Arena," June.
A Plea for an Unreformed House of Lords, "National Rev," July.
The Slate Again, by Robert White, "Fortnightly Rev," July.

The Liberal Party and the House of Peers, by L. A. Atherley-Jones, "Nineteenth Century," July.
 Liberalism and the Lords, by H. W. Massingham, "Contemp. Rev," July.

Sociology, Socialism, etc. :

Socialism, by W. H. Mallock, "North Amer. Rev," June 7.
 The Fallacy of Socialism, by M. Ajam, "Grande Rev," June 10.
 Government and *Laissez Faire*, by Prof. G. Cohn, "Economic Journal," June.
 The Middle Classes, by T. H. Escott, "Fortnightly Rev," July.
 The Small Bourgeoisie in Belgium, by O. Piffcroen, "Réforme Sociale," June 16.
 The Recreation of the People, by Canon Barnett, "Cornhill," July.

Railways :

The Inter-Continental Railway, by J. Russell Smith, "North Amer. Rev," June 7.

Temperance and the Liquor Traffic :

Alcoholism and the Social Question, by S. Katzenstein, "Sozial Monatshefte," June.

Theatres and the Drama :

Shakespeare's Melancholy, by Dr. L. L. Schücking, "Preussische Jahrbücher," June.
 History and Tragedy, by Gilbert Murray, "Albany," July.
 Religion, Philosophy, and the Drama, by C. Klein, "Arena," June.
 The Theatre and Higher Civilisation, by B. O. Flower, "Arena," June.

Women :

The Enfranchisement of Women, by J. D. Pearce, "Westminster Rev," July.
 Suffragist Tactics, Past and Present, by Miss Billington, "Fortnightly Rev," July.
 The Hedda Gabler of To-day, by Miss C. Smedley, "Fortnightly Rev," July.
 A Girl of the Reform Bill, by S. G. Tallentyre, "Cornhill," July.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL.

Colonies (see also Africa, India) :

The Colonial Conference, by H. H. L. Bellot, "Westminster Rev," July.
 The Liberals and the Colonial Conference, by S. H. Swinny, "Positivist Rev," July.
 The Last of the Colonial Conferences, by J. Ramsay Macdonald, "Albany," July.
 Crown Agents for the English Colonies, by G. Denaint, "Nouvelle Rev," June 1.
 A Plea for Imperial Preference, by Alfred Deakin, "National Rev," July.
 Preference and Recent Commercial Legislation in Australia, by Sir W. J. Lyne, "Empire Rev," July.
 Australia's Plea for Preference, by H. Morgan-Browne, "Contemp. Rev," July.
 Greater Britain and India, "National Rev," July.

Foreign and International Affairs :

England and Germany ; the Vital Question, by Sir R. Blennerhassett, "Fortnightly Rev," July.
 A Mediterranean Alliance, by Vice-Adm. Freiherr von Schleinitz, "Deutsche Rev," June.
 Italy and the Meeting at Gaëta, by T. Galimberti, "Deutsche Rev," June.
 The *Entente* between Holland and Belgium, by Y, "Fortnightly Rev," July.

Japan and the United States, by A. Touchard, "Correspondant," June 25.

Peace and Disarmament, etc. :

The Hague Conference :

Dicey, Edward, on, "Empire Rev," July.
 Lapradelle, A. G. de, on, "Nouvelle Rev," June 15.
 Macdonell, Sir John, on, "Contemp. Rev," July.
 Mahan, Capt. A. T., "National Rev," July.
 Scott, G. W., on, "Putnam," June.
 Tardieu, A., on, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," June 15.
 Armaments, see Armies, Navies.
 Disarmament, by Dr. H. Berger, "Velhagen," June.
 International Peace, by Cardinal Gibbons, "North Amer. Rev," June 7.
 International Law and the Rights of Neutrals, by Prof. O. Nippold, "Deutsche Rev," June.
 A German View of the Usages of War, by C. Dupuis, "Correspondant," June 10.

Afghanistan : The Self-Revelation of the Amir, by Lilius de Gruyther, "Empire Rev," July.

Africa :

Egypt and the English Occupation, by H. M., "Questions Diplomatiques," June 1.
 Sir Auckland Colvin's Defence of Lord Cromer, by Edward Dicey, "Nineteenth Cent," July.
 The Egyptian Boom, by Sir R. Hamilton Lang, "Blackwood's Mag," July.
 France and Tunis, by C. Géniaux, "La Revue," June 15.
 The Germans and the Cottes Mission on the French Congo, "Rev. Française," June.
 The Boers : Outlaws of Yesterday, by Major G. F. MacMunn, "Cornhill," July.
 Cotton in British East Africa, by X., "Asiatic Quarterly," July.
 Africa as Colonial Territory, by Graf E. Wickenburg, "Deutsche Rev," June.
 England, France, and Germany in Africa, by Dr. A. Funke, "Konservative Monatsschrift," June.
 The Railways of German Africa, by Dr. P. Rohrbach, "Preussische Jahrbücher," June.

Argentina :

Lewandowski, M., on, "Rev. Economique Internationale," June.
 Tulloch, Sir A. B., on, "Journal Royal United Service Inst.," June.

Austria :

The Austrian Elections, by Count Lützow, "Fortnightly Rev," July.

Belgium :

The *Entente* between Holland and Belgium, by Y, "Fortnightly Rev," July.

Brazil, by F. Levasseur, "Rev. Economique Internationale," June.

China :

Political Parties in China, by A. Maybon, "La Revue," June 15.
 The New Education in China, by N. Péri, "Rev. de Paris," June 1 and 15.

France :

Pius X. and the Catholic Faculties, by R. Parayre, "Université Catholique," June.
 The Commercial Expansion of France, by J. Siegfried, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," June 15.
 The Wine-Growers' Agitation :
 Marre, F., on, "Correspondant," June 10.
 Pelisse, P., on, "Grande Rev," June 10.
 France in Africa, see under Africa.

Germany :

- The False Note in the Modernisation of Germany, by M. Butler, "Arena," June.
- England and Germany; the Vital Question, by Sir R. Blennerhassett, "Fortnightly Rev," July.
- Anglo-German Relations, by Edward Dicey, "Empire Rev," July.
- England, Germany, and the Baltic, by J. Ellis Barker, "Nineteenth Cent," July.
- Patriotism, Militarism, and Social Democracy, by E. Bernstein, "Sozial Monatshefte," June.
- German Colonial Policy, by Dr. Löwenthal, "La Revue," June 1.
- Germany in Africa, see under Africa.
- The Editors' Tour in Germany, by A. G. Gardiner, "Albany," July.
- Impressions of Germany and the German People, by Sir C. Kinloch-Cooke, "Empire Rev," July.
- The Journalistic Tour in Germany, by Sidney Low, "Contemp. Rev," July.
- The Journalistic Tour in Germany, by Percy W. Bunting, "Contemp. Rev," July.

Holland :

- The *Entente* between Holland and Belgium, by Y., "Fortnightly Rev," July.

India :

- The Administration of India, "Blackwood's Mag," July.
- The National Movement, by G. Demanche, "Rev. Française," June.
- Discontent in India, by S. M. Mitra, "Nineteenth Century," July.
- Imperial Preference? or Cobdenism? or Swadeshi? in India, by Sir R. Lethbridge, "Asiatic Qrly," July.
- Representation of India at the Imperial Conference, by Arnold Ward, "Asiatic Qrly," July.

Japan :

- Japanese Patriotism, by A. R. Colquhoun, "Deutsche Rev," June.
- Protestantism in Japan, by R. Allier, "Rev. Chrétienne," June.
- The United States and Japan, by Edward Dicey, "Empire Rev," July.
- Japan, the United States, and Their Navies, by A. Touchard, "Correspondant," June 25.

- Madagascar, by M. and A. Leblond, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," June 15.

- Monaco and its Prince, by Dr. F. Friedrich, "Preussische Jahrbücher," June.

- New Zealand of To-day, by E. Way Elkington, "W. Work," July.

Orient (see also China, India, Japan, Siam) :

- France in the Far East, by J. L. de Lanessan, "Grande Rev," June 25.

Russia :

- The Kaiser and Count Witte, "La Revue," June 1.
- Kaiser Wilhelm v. Count Witte, by Julius, "National Rev," July.
- The Russian Question, by R. Henry, "Questions Diplomatiques," June 1.
- The End of the Duma, by Edward Dicey, "Empire Rev," July.
- The Trans-Siberian Railway, by P. B. d'Anty, "Questions Diplomatiques," June 16.
- Peasant Life, by A. Faure, "Deutsche Monatsschrift," June.

Siam :

- The Franco-Siamese Treaty : Text, "Rev. Française," June.

Spain :

- Catalonia, by A. Marvaud, "Questions Diplomatiques," June 16.
- Spanish Foreign Policy, by G. M. Gamazo, "Deutsche Rev," June.

Sweden :

- Why did Sweden not go to War with Norway? by Prof. P. Fahlbeck, "Deutsche Rev," June.

Turkey :

- Macedonia :
Ellis, H., on, "Positivist Rev," July.
Pinon, R., on, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," June 1.
- Towards Bagdad, by V. Bérard, "Rev. de Paris," June 1.

United States :

- American Affairs, by A. Maurice Low, "National Rev," July.
- The United States and Japan, by Edward Dicey, "Empire Rev," July.
- Japan, the United States, and Their Navies, by A. Touchard, "Correspondant," June 25.
- Following the Colour Line, by R. S. Baker, "American Mag," July.

- West Indies Problem, by Imperialist, "Fortnightly Rev," July.

International Visits.

A FEW years ago Miss F. M. Butlin, of Old Headington, Oxford, planned an international visit to Denmark by which the visitors not only had a delightful holiday, but obtained at the same time an insight into the character and institutions of the country. Last year a similar visit was paid to Sweden and this year another to Norway is projected. This is an excellent idea that should be strongly supported and widely developed. The mixing of the peoples in this way is the best means of promoting a mutual understanding between the nations. The tourist may become familiar with the external aspect of the country in which he spends his summer holiday, but he fails to get into sympathetic contact with its people. The object of these international visits is to remedy that defect. They are planned so as to give the people of different nationalities the opportunity of making each other's acquaintance and at the same time of learning something of each other's customs and institutions. With this end in view lectures are given during the holiday on the most characteristic features of each country, its history, government, institutions and literature. These lectures are supplemented by visits to typical national institutions; and opportunities are afforded for the meeting together of those who take an interest in any particular question. I am glad to learn that the Norwegian Government is giving its practical support to this admirable project. Other governments might with advantage follow its example.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursels as ithers see us."—BURNS



[By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

A Dead Cert.

ARTHUR BALFOUR: "I lay 31 to 1 against 'Irish Council Bill!'"
WALTER LONG: "Just been scratched, Govv'!"
ARTHUR BALFOUR: "All the better. I make it 100 to 1!"



[Westminster Gazette]

"Practically impossible."

"Although he was willing, and had done his poor best, to assist those who were endeavouring to find such a solution as was attempted, he never for a moment disguised from himself that the task was, in the end, a hopeless one, and that it would be practically impossible to devise a really sensible and logical half-measure."—MR. JOHN REDMOND on the abandonment of the Irish Council Bill, June 3.]

THE most important public character in these holiday months is the cluster of meteorological phenomena commonly known as the Clerk of the Weather; and he, she, it, or they may not escape the satiric tribute which belongs to greatness. So the *Philadelphia Inquirer* hits off the universal grumble about the wintry weather this midsummer.



[Philadelphia Inquirer.]

What is so Raw as a Day in June?



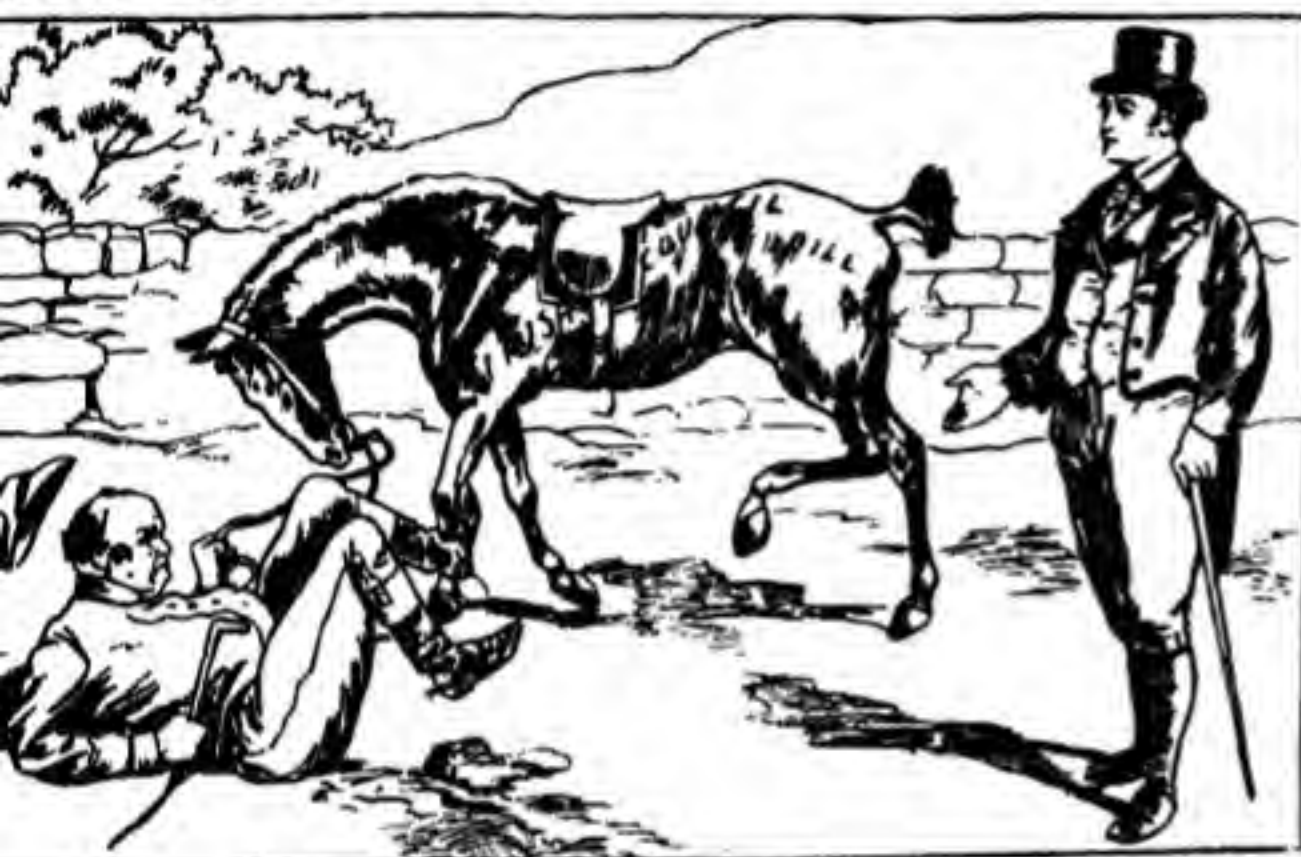
[Daily Chronicle.]

"Eastward Ho!"

[June 22.]

"The end of Chinese Labour has been reached, and within a few days the House will witness the spectacle of live Chinamen in real ships steering eastward."—MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL in the House of Commons.

The Hague Conference naturally looms large in the month's humour. Most caustic is the skit of *Wahre Jacob*, who represents the peace meeting as a baleful monster of war held in a cage with difficulty, while two Powers, like naughty boys, are plying their teasing and dangerous tricks. A gentle hint of the economic forces at the back both of peace and of war is given by *Pasquino* in the sketch of Labour and Capital lamenting that they (like the Pope) have not been invited to send representatives to the Hague. Perhaps the nicest title bestowed upon our monarch comes characteristically from Japan: the *Tokyo Puck* dubs His Majesty as "the Napoleon of Peace."



[Weekly Freeman.]

The Wrong Mount.

PAT: "I told you not to trust that brute."

[Dublin.]



[Tokyo Puck.]

The Napoleon of Peace.

King Edward is trying to bring the whole of Europe into union.



[Wahre Jacob.]

Germany at the Hague Conference.

All the nations are shown willingly taking part in the game. Germany alone stands sulkily apart.



[Hindi Punch.]

Gagged!

Bombay.

MR. PUNCH: "Is that the British idea of *liberty of speech*, sir?"
POLICEMAN MINTO: "For the moment, Yes!"



P. RICHARDS

By courtesy of the "Daily Chronicle."

Mark Twain on Board the "Minneapolis."

The *Minneapolis*, with Mark Twain on board, arrived on June 18. During the crossing Mr. P. Richards, the great American cartoonist, amused the passengers with his "impressions" of their illustrious companion. The sketch, reproduced above, shows Mark Twain, with Mr. Ashcroft, his secretary, in attendance, taking an airing. The passengers and even the crew are busily engaged in "reading up" the humorist.



[Leopold.]

Failure on Board the "Success."

[Dublin.]

We understand that the proprietors of the old convict ship *Success* (now lying at the Custom House Quay on exhibition) have received instructions in readiness to convey the Chairman of the Irish Party to— (the place of destination up to the present is a secret). She will be escorted on her voyage by the Corporation first-class battleship *Ellana* and the gold-belted fast cruiser *Shamrock*, with the usual amount of "high" explosives on board. The Chairman will be accompanied by his principal staff officers.—From our Foreign Correspondent, Corporation Dust Bin, Burgh Quay.



[Malbon & Punch.]

He Touches the Spot.

["The Australian Prime Minister is certainly a man to command attention" - London Press.]

ALFRED (the Teacher): "Here, Johnny Bull, I am determined to make a scholar of you. That's Australia; You've simply got to recognise its existence."



[Daily Chronicle.]

[June 14.]

Over the Water to Jarrow.

THREE MEN IN A BOAT: "If you insist upon coming in, there'll be an upset."

PADDY: "Ah, now, that doesn't matter at all, at all; sure I'm upset already."



[Le Cri de Paris.]

The Revolt of the Midi.

Mr. Ireland, at Chamberlain's: "Comedy emperor, eh?"



[Daily Chronicle.]

The English Journalists in Germany.

Away with that old scold, the *Times*! Mischief makers will not be tolerated here.

A German protest against the attitude of the *Times*.



Tokyo Puck.]

Gospel of the Franco-Japanese Agreement.

The Franco Japanese Agreement sets the French people free from the anxiety they have entertained with regard to their Far-Eastern possessions, and enables them to invest their money in the business enterprises in Japan, hence the rejoicing in commercial circles in Japan.



Philadelphia Press.]

The Ban of the "Mikado."

MAN BULLY: "Bless my bloomin' b'eyes, but it won't stay suppressed."



Wahre Jacob.]

King Edward as the Pied Piper of Europe.

Japan, France, and Spain willingly follow, while Germany is trying to restrain Italy.



Westminster Gazette.]

Taking It Lying Down.

When Arthur says "Fudge!" we all say "Fudge!"

[¹⁴ Perhaps they will permit us the privilege claimed by an old Tory member of the Middle Victorian era, to lie on our backs and say 'Fudge.']
—The Daily Telegraph on the Government Resolution on the House of Lords, June 25th, 1907.]



Pasquino.]

[Turin.]

Labour and Capital.

The two classes who did not stand unitedly as to the House of Commons.



Morning Leader.

At the Root of the Tree.

"The time for compromising and temporising and verbal expostulation had gone by."—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Plymouth.



Westminster Gazette.

Not Quite Satisfied.

MR. JESSE COLLINGS: "It hasn't bad for what it's intinded vor, but I wuz 'opin' 'twuz gwine to be a cow!"
[Mr. Jesse Collings prefers peasant proprietorship to small tenant holdings.]



Nibelsalter.

[Zurich.]

The Austrian Elections.

EMPEROR FRANZ JOSEPH: "Good gracious, what has happened! All is red in my beautiful black land. I shall never be happy any more."

[The figures are all painted Socialist red where they had been previously Clerical black.]



Wahre Jacob.

The Hague Conference.

BERTHA VON SUTNER: "Do not tease the beast! It will bite!"

Germany and France are depicted as irritating the Conference, while England and Italy look on in amusement.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE OPINIONS OF GEORGE BERNARD SHAW.*

ISN'T he splendid—Bernard Shaw?" exclaimed an enthusiastic admirer of the sage and the Socialist, whose satires are the delight of the playgoers of two continents.

"Splendid indeed!" was the somewhat sardonic reply. "His works are all '*splendida vitia*.'"

That was too sweeping a verdict on both sides, for some of his *opera* are not *splendida* but rather squalid, and many of his works, although marred by his characteristic *vitia*, are not vicious but virtuous, even in excess. His latest book is full of *splendida vitia*. Distinctively Shawian, if I may use that horrid word. He has seldom indulged his appetite for paradox so inordinately. The note of exaggeration is overdone. "Never forget to put some vinegar on your salad," said Count Mouravieff when cautioning a writer against excessive panegyric. Never forget to put some sugar in your vinegar is a maxim of which Bernard Shaw stands in sore need of reminder. But moderation is not in him any more than it is to be found in the stage Irishman of Donnybrook Fair. When he has so stout a blackthorn in his hand and so many thick skulls within reach, it seems a positive sin to talk of moderation. "Moderation be ——!" says Bernard Shaw, and like the broth of the boy that he is, he flings himself with his good shillelagh into the midst of the fray.

Of the plays in this volume I have already said my say when they were produced at the Court Theatre, so I will confine my notice of the book to its prefaces, which are full of good things as well as plentifully overladen with *splendida vitia*.

GOD'S ENGLISHMAN.

In his "Preface for Politicians" Mr. Shaw deals with the cases of Ireland and of English rule in Egypt. First of all he sets himself to clear up what he regards as some popular misconceptions as to the temperaments of the English and Irish peoples. He writes as an Irishman "full of an instinctive pity for those of my fellow-creatures who are only English." He does not matter John Bull; on the contrary he points out his manifold shortcomings with a brutal frankness barbed with ridicule. It is a complete mistake, Mr. Shaw declares, to think of the Englishman as a solid, stolid individual firmly planted on the reality of things. The Englishman, on the contrary, is wholly at the mercy of his imagination, having no sense of reality to check it. It is the Irishman, endowed with a far subtler and more fastidious imagination, who always keeps an eye upon things as they are. "God's Englishman," as Mr. Shaw

sees him, is hysterical, nonsense-crammed, fact-proof, truth-terrified, and the sport of all the bogey panics and all the silly enthusiasms. The Irishman is clear-headed, sane, and hardily callous to the boyish sentimentalities, susceptibilities and crudities that make the Englishman the dupe of every charlatan and the idolater of every numskull. When Mr. Shaw looks around him on the hybrid cosmopolitans, slum-poisoned and square-pampered, who call themselves Englishmen to-day, and sees them bullied by the Irish Protestant garrison, as no Bengalee now lets himself be bullied by an Englishman, he is convinced that Ireland is the only spot on earth that still produces the ideal Englishman of history.

HIS NATURAL AFFECTION FOR BLOCKHEADS.

Mr. Shaw fills the *role* of devil's advocate with much zest. John Bull is subjected to a merciless examination. He is, Mr. Shaw points out, intellectually lazy and slovenly almost beyond belief. He has come to the conclusion in his muddle-headed fashion that stupidity and wrong-headedness are better guarantees of efficiency and trustworthiness than intellectual vivacity, which he mistrusts as a symptom of worthlessness, vice, and instability. He has a natural affection for a blockhead; he will not like nor respect anybody else. Hence it is necessary for an English statesman who would maintain his popularity to pretend to be ruder, more ignorant, more sentimental, more superstitious, more stupid than it is possible for any man of experience actually to be. The miraculous and divine innate English quality for success is due to no mental or moral merit but to a virtually unlimited command of money, which Mr. Shaw is careful to demonstrate in his preface to "Major Barbara" is the most important thing in the world. "It represents health, strength, honour, and generosity, and beauty as conspicuously and undeniably as the want of it represents illness, weakness, disgrace, meanness and ugliness." It enables a general to become a conqueror, "with abilities that would not suffice to save a cabman from having his licence marked," and a member of Parliament to become a Prime Minister with "the outlook on life of a sporting country solicitor educated by a private governess." John Bull places a discount on political ability, and the surest method by which a politician can attain to a place upon the front bench is to constitute himself a permanent apologist of doing nothing. "If you miss from my writings," Mr. Shaw tells his reader, "that hero worship of dotards and duffers which is planting England with statues of disastrous statesmen and absurd generals, the explanation is simply that I am an Irishman and you are an Englishman."

* "John Bull's Other Island and Major Barbara, also How He Lied to her Husband." With prefaces. By Bernard Shaw. 293 pp. Constable. 6s.

CATASTROPHE + PANIC = REFORMS.¹

But, says Mr. Shaw, insensible as John Bull is to any considerations that require intellectual exertion or sympathetic alertness, he is absurdly susceptible to intimidation:—

Let me impress upon you, O English reader, that no fact has been more deeply stamped into us than that we can do nothing with an English Government unless we frighten it, any more than you can yourself. When power and riches are thrown haphazard into children's cradles as they are in England you get a governing class without industry, character, courage, or real experience; and under such circumstances reforms are produced only by catastrophes, followed by panics, in which "something must be done." Thus it costs a cholera epidemic to achieve a Public Health Act, a Crimean war to reform the Civil Service, and a gunpowder plot to disestablish the Irish Church. It was by the light not of reason, but of the moon, that the need for paying serious attention to the Irish land question was seen in England.

IRELAND'S WAY WITH ENGLAND.

In Ireland the case is entirely altered. An Irishman, Mr. Shaw points out, with such heavy odds against his nation, cannot afford to place his trust in the fourth-rate men who in England push through bungled enterprises to a muddled success." An Irishman has no faith in nor use for blockheads; it requires many years' residence in England before he can even acquire a respect for them. He expects his political leaders to be clever and humbug-proof, and he dislikes and mistrusts fools:—

We cannot crush England as a Pickford's van might crush a perambulator. We are the perambulator and England the Pickford. We must study her and our real weaknesses and real strength; we must practise upon her slow conscience and her sick terrors; we must deal in ideas and political principles, not in bayonets; we must outwit, outwork, outstay her; we must embarrass, bully, even conspire and assassinate when nothing else will move her, if we are not all to be driven deeper and deeper into the shame and misery of our servitude. Our leaders must be not only determined enough, but clever enough to do this. We have no illusions as to the existence of any mysterious Irish pluck, Irish honesty, Irish bias on the part of Providence, or sterling Irish solidity of character, that will enable an Irish blockhead to hold his own against England. Blockheads are of no use to us; we were compelled to follow a supercilious, unpopular, tongue-tied, aristocratic Protestant Parnell, although there was no lack among us of fluent imbeciles, with majestic presences and means of dignity and sentiment, to promote into his place could they have done his work for us.

THE PROTESTANT GARRISON.

The Irish Protestant garrison understands this well enough. Mr. Shaw ridicules the idea that it is loyal to England. There is no such thing as genuine loyalty in Ireland. A "loyal" Irishman is an horrible phenomenon, because he is an unnatural creature:—

There is a separation of the Irish people into two hostile camps: one Protestant, gentlemanly, and oligarchical; the other Roman Catholic, popular, and democratic. The oligarchy governs Ireland as a bureaucracy deriving authority from the King of England. It cannot cast him off without casting its own ascendancy. Therefore it naturally exploits him shamelessly, drinking his health, waving his flag, playing his tunes, and using the foolish word "traitor" freely in its cups. Let the English Government make a step towards the democratic party, and the Protestant garrison revolts at once, not

with tears and prayers and anguish of soul and years of trembling reluctance, as the parliamentarians of the seventeenth century revolted against Charles I., but with acrid promptitude and strident threatenings.

The object of the Irish Protestant is simple and clear. It is to secure the dominance of his own cast and creed behind the power of England. In dealing with an English Government he has all the advantages that arise from concentration and determination:—

He has no responsibility, no interest, no status outside his own country and his own movement, which means that he has no conscience in dealing with England; whereas England, having a very uneasy conscience, and many hindering and hampering responsibilities in dealing with him, gets bullied and driven by him, and finally learns sympathy with Nationalist aims by her experience of the tyranny of the Orange Party.

THE CURSE OF NATIONALISM.

Nationalism, says Mr. Shaw in a passage which may help some English readers better to understand the Irish point of view, stands between Ireland and the light of the world. Until the demand for Home Rule is satisfied the whole life of the nation will remain at a standstill and every other question will be subordinated to that demand:—

Nobody in Ireland of any intelligence likes Nationalism any more than a man with a broken arm likes having it set. A healthy nation is as unconscious of its nationality as a healthy man of his bones. But if you break a nation's nationality, it will think of nothing else but getting it set again. It will listen to no reformer, to no philosopher, to no preacher, until the demand of the Nationalist is granted. It will attend to no business, however vital, except the business of unification and liberation.

A NATURAL RIGHT.

Mr. Shaw's final reason why Ireland must have Home Rule is that she has a natural right to it. It is not a question of logic at all. "Even if Home Rule were as unhealthy as an Englishman's eating, as intemperate as his drinking, as filthy as his smoking, as licentious as his domesticity, as corrupt as his elections, as murderously greedy as his commerce, as cruel as his prisons and as merciless as his streets, Ireland's claims to self-government would be still as good as England's":—

Conquered nations lose their place in the world's march because they can do nothing but strive to get rid of their nationalist movements by recovering their national liberty. All demonstrations of the virtues of a foreign government, though often conclusive, are as useless as demonstrations of the superiority of artificial teeth, glass eyes, silver windpipes, and patent wooden legs to the natural products. Like Democracy, national self-government is not for the good of the people; it is for the satisfaction of the people. One Antonine emperor, one St. Louis, one Richelieu may be worth ten democracies in point of what is called good government, but there is no satisfaction for the people in them. To deprive a dyspeptic of his dinner and hand it over to a man who can digest it better is a highly logical proceeding, but it is not a sensible one. To take the government of Ireland away from the Irish and hand it over to the English on the ground that they can govern better would be a precisely parallel case if the English had managed their own affairs so well as to place their superior faculty for governing beyond question. But as the English are avowed muddlers—rather proud of it, in fact—even the logic of that case against Home Rule is not complete.

THE CLUMSY THUMB OF ENGLISH RULE.

Mr. Shaw dons the mantle of the prophet and forecasts the future history of Ireland when Home Rule has been granted. The present position in Ireland, he points out, is founded on a fundamental anomaly. We have the amazing spectacle of a Conservative Protestant Party defending the established order against a revolutionary Catholic Party. Yet a Protestant is theoretically a "villifier and mistruster of the State," while a Catholic is a "supporter of State and Church one and indivisible." Nothing but gross economic oppression and religious persecution could have produced this strange phenomenon. That violent external force is the clumsy thumb of English rule. Remove it and the unnaturally combined elements in Irish politics would fly asunder and recombine according to their proper nature, with results entirely satisfactory to real Protestantism:—

When England finally abandons the garrison by yielding to the demand for Home Rule, the Protestants will not go under or will they waste much time in sulking over their betrayal, and comparing their fate with that of Gordon, left by Gladstone to perish on the spears of heathen fanatics. They cannot afford to retire into an Irish Faubourg St. Germain. They will take an energetic part in the national government, which will be sorely in need of parliamentary and official forces independent of Rome. They will get not only the Protestant votes, but the votes of Catholics, in that spirit of toleration which is everywhere extended to heresies that happen to be politically serviceable to the orthodox. They will not relax their determination to hold every inch of the government of Ireland that they can grasp; but as that government will then be a national Irish government instead of as now an English government, their determination will make them the vanguard of Irish Nationalism and Democracy as against Romanism and Sacerdotalism, leaving English Unionists grieved and shocked at their discovery of the little value of an Irish Protestant's loyalty.

HOME RULE AND THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Home Rule, Mr. Shaw predicts, would herald the day when the Vatican will go the way of Dublin Castle, and the island of the saints assume the headship of their own Church:—

The Roman Catholic laity, now a cipher, would organise itself, and a revolt against Rome and against the priesthood would ensue. The Roman Catholic Church would become the official Irish Church. The Irish Parliament would insist on a voice in the promotion of churchmen, fees and contributions would be regulated, blackmail would be resisted, sweating in conventualatories and workshops would be stopped, and the ban would be taken off the universities. In a word, the Roman Catholic Church, against which Dublin Castle is powerless, would meet its one force on earth that can cope with it victoriously. That force is Democracy, a thing far more Catholic than itself. Until that force is let loose against it the Protestant garrison can do nothing to the priesthood except consolidate it and drive the people to rally round it in defence of their altars against the foreigner and the heretic. When it is let loose the Catholic laity will make as short work of sacerdotal tyranny in Ireland as was done in France and Italy.

It may be, adds Mr. Shaw by way of driving home his point, that when the last Orangeman shall have laid down his chalk for ever, the familiar scrawl on every blank wall in the North of Ireland, "To hell with the Pope!" will reappear in the South traced by the hands of Catholics.

DOWN WITH THE SOLDIER!

Having dealt with Ireland, Mr. Shaw bids England look to her Empire and see to it that it does not become a military tyranny which will drain the English taxpayer of his money more effectually than its worst cruelties can ever drain its victims of their liberties. He takes the Denshawi affair in Egypt as an illustration of "the chronic panic characteristic of militarism," and bluntly declares that the soldier is an anachronism of which we must get rid:—

Among people who are proof against the suggestions of romantic fiction there can no longer be any question of the fact that military service produces moral imbecility, ferocity, and cowardice, and that the defence of nations must be undertaken by the civil enterprise of men enjoying all the rights and liberties of citizenship, and trained by the exacting discipline of democratic freedom and responsibility. For permanent work the soldier is worse than useless; such efficiency as he has is the result of dehumanisation and disablement. His whole training tends to make him a weakling. He has the easiest of lives; he has no freedom and no responsibility. He is politically and socially a child, with rations instead of rights, treated like a child, punished like a child, dressed prettily and washed and combed like a child, excused for outbreaks of naughtiness like a child, forbidden to marry like a child, and called Tommy like a child. He has no real work to keep him from going mad except housemaid's work; all the rest is forced exercise, in the form of endless rehearsals for a destructive and terrifying performance which may never come off, and which, when it does come off, is no more like the rehearsals.

No political system that depends for its existence upon soldiers can be permanent. For the inevitable result of military rule is the weakening of the moral muscles and the manufacture of a type of mind that dreads freedom and responsibility as a weak man dreads a risk or a heavy burden.

THE MILITARY MIND.

Mr. Shaw follows this up with some scathing remarks upon the military mind, the characteristic of which is continually to ignore human nature and cry for the moon, instead of facing modern social facts, and accepting modern democratic conditions:—

I am not forgetting the patent fact that the military mind and the humane mind can exist in the same person; so that an officer who will take all the civilian risks, from city traffic to fox hunting, without uneasiness, and will manage all the civil employees on his estate and in his house and stables without the aid of a Mutiny Act, will also, in his military capacity, frantically declare that he dare not walk about a foreign country unless every crime of violence against an Englishman in uniform is punished by the bombardment and destruction of a whole village, or the wholesale flogging and execution of every native in the neighbourhood, and also that unless he and his fellow-officers have power, without the intervention of a jury, to punish the slightest self-assertion or hesitation to obey orders, however grossly insulting or disastrous those orders may be, with sentences which are reserved in civil life for the worst crimes, he cannot secure the respect and obedience of his men, and the country will accordingly lose all its colonies and dependencies, and be hopelessly conquered in the German invasion that he confidently expects to occur in the course of a fortnight or so. This is to say, in so far as he is an ordinary gentleman he behaves sensibly and courageously, and in so far as he is a military man he gives way without shame to the grossest folly, cruelty and poltroonery.

It is strange, comments Mr. Shaw, that men of

capacity and character should enter such a profession. As a matter of fact, in England, at least, they do not. The Army is largely dependent for its recruits on the refuse of industrial life, and for its officers on the aristocratic and plutocratic refuse of political and diplomatic life."

AN INDICTMENT OF SOCIETY.

In his preface to "Major Barbara," Mr. Shaw kindly offers "first aid to critics," and explains what he intends by the play. The preface, as also the play, is a series of stinging comments upon society as it is at present organised, with its cruel and stupid laws. Here is his own personal indictment:—

I am by class a respectable man, by common sense a hater of disorder and waste, by intellectual constitution legally minded to the verge of pedantry, and by temperament apprehensive and economically disposed to the limit of old-maidishness; yet I am, and have always been, and shall now always be, a revolutionary writer, because our laws make law impossible; our liberties destroy all freedom; our property is organised robbery; our morality is an impudent hypocrisy; our wisdom is administered by inexperienced or unexperienced dupes, our power wielded by cowards and weaklings, and our honour false in all its points.

Mr. Shaw says he is an enemy of the existing order for good reasons, but he does not hold himself responsible if his attacks encourage people who are its enemies for bad reasons. Society may shriek that, if he tells the truth about it, some foolish person may try to drive it to become worse by trying to assassinate it. That he cannot help, and he is sceptical as to whether it could be worse than what it already is. But society, in spite of all its prisons and bayonets, its whips, ostracisms and starvations, is powerless in the face of the anarchist who is ready to sacrifice his own life in the battle with it. Society's only effective safeguard is not to outrage the consciences of men beyond human endurance.

THE ONE UNPARDONABLE CRIME.

Under present conditions the one unpardonable crime is that of poverty, and the chief end of man should be the acquisition of wealth. That is the gospel which Mr. Shaw preaches with a vigour and a sincerity which no paradoxical presentation can disguise. The real hero of the modern world is Undershaft, Mr. Shaw's millionaire manufacturer of arms and explosives:—

In the millionaire Undershaft I have represented a man who has become intellectually and spiritually as well as practically unconscious of the irresistible natural truth which we all abhor and repudiate: to wit, that the greatest of evils and the worst of times is poverty, and that our first duty—a duty to which every other consideration should be sacrificed—is not to be poor. "Poor but honest," "The respectable poor," and such phrases are as intolerable and as immoral as "drunken and amiable," "fraudulent but a good after-dinner speaker," "splendidly criminal," or the like. Security, the chief pretence of civilisation, cannot exist where the worst of dangers, the danger of poverty, hangs over everyone's head, and where the alleged protection of our persons from violence is only an accidental result of the existence of a police force whose real business is to force the poor man to see his children starve whilst idle people

overfeed pet dogs with the money that might feed and clothe them.

WHAT POVERTY MEANS.

We tolerate poverty as if it were either a whole some tonic for lazy people or else a virtue to be embraced as St. Francis embraced it. Against the "stupid levity" of this view Mr. Shaw enters a energetic protest. What does poverty mean to a man? he asks:

It means let him be weak. Let him be ignorant. Let him become a nucleus of disease. Let him be a standing exhibition and example of ugliness and dirt. Let him have ricketty children. Let him be cheap and let him drag his fellows down to his price by setting himself to do their work. Let his habitation turn our cities into poisonous congeries of slums. Let his daughters infect our young men with the diseases of the street and his sons revenge him by turning the nation's manhood into scrofula, cowardice, cruelty, hypocrisy, political imbecility, and all the other fruits of oppression and malnutrition. Let the undeserving become still less deserving, and let the deserving lay up for himself, not treasures in heaven, but horrors in hell upon earth.

Is it really wise to let him be poor? Would it not be better, he suggests, that every adult with less than £365 a year should be painlessly but inexorably killed, and every hungry, half-naked child forcibly fattened and clothed?

MONEY IS LIFE.

In the universal regard for money Mr. Shaw professes to see the one hopeful fact in our civilisation—the one sound spot in our social conscience. To teach children that it is sinful to desire money "is to strain towards the extreme limit of impudence in lying, and corruption in hypocrisy." For money is life as truly as sovereigns and bank-notes are money:—

The first duty of every citizen is to insist on having money on reasonable terms, and this demand is not complied with by giving four men three shillings each for ten or twelve hours of drudgery and one man a thousand pounds for nothing. The crying need of the nation is not for better morals, cheaper bread, temperance, liberty, culture, redemption of fallen sisters and erring brothers, nor the grace, love, and fellowship of the Trinity, but simply for enough money. And the evil to be attacked is not sin, suffering, greed, priestcraft, kingcraft, demagoguery, monopoly, ignorance, drink, war, pestilence, nor any other of the scapegoats which reformers sacrifice, but simply poverty.

TAINTED MONEY.

The justification of the Salvation Army in accepting money in the play, the money of a whisky distiller is, say Mr. Shaw, obvious. It must take money, for without money it cannot exist, and it cannot refuse tainted money, because all money is tainted:—

Practically all the spare money in the country consists of a mass of rent, interest, and profit, every penny of which is bound up with crime, drink, prostitution, disease, and all the evil fruits of poverty, as inextricably as with enterprise, wealth, commercial probity, and national prosperity. The notion that you can earmark certain coins as tainted is an impractical individualist superstition. None the less the fact that all our money is tainted gives a very severe shock to earnest young souls when some dramatic instance of the taint first makes them conscious of it. When an enthusiastic young clergyman of the Established Church first realises that the Ecclesiastical Commissioners

ceive the rents of sporting public-houses, brothels, and sweating dens, or that the most generous contributor at his last charity sermon was an employer trading in female labour cheapened by prostitution as unscrupulously as a hotel-keeper trades in waiters' labour cheapened by tips, or commissionaires' labour cheapened by pensions . . . that young clergyman has a very bad quarter of an hour.

Placed in this dilemma, he must either elect to share the world's guilt or else go to another planet. There is no escape through personal righteousness. If he is to save his own honour he must also save the world's. The only way of redemption lies through the rescue of the whole nation from its vicious, lazy, competitive anarchy.

THE ALMONERS OF THE RICH.

Although it is the duty of the Churches to marshal the powers of destruction against the existing order, Mr. Shaw places no reliance on them. The Churches only exist on sufferance conditioned on their preaching submission to the State as at present organised. To the Church of England, therefore, "the policeman is much more important person than any of the Persons of the Trinity":—

And this is why no tolerated Church nor Salvation Army can ever win the entire confidence of the poor. It must be on the side of the police and the military, no matter what it believes or disbelieves; and as the police and the military are the instruments by which the rich rob and oppress the poor (on legal and moral principles made for the purpose), it is not possible to be on the side of the poor and of the police at the same time. Indeed the religious bodies, as the almoners of the rich, become sort of auxiliary police, taking off the insurrectionary edge of poverty with coats and blankets, bread and treacle, and soothing and cheering the victims with hopes of immense and expensive happiness in another world when the process of working them to premature death in the service of the rich is complete in this.

MR. SHAW'S PLAN OF SALVATION.

Mr. Shaw is not content with destructive criticism. He has his own plan of salvation. It would not, he admits, bring the millennium; but it would enable us to set our faces towards that very desirable goal. There are three things which must be set right, he says, or we shall perish of soul atrophy. The first thing to be done is—

that the daily ceremony of dividing the wealth of the country among its inhabitants shall be so conducted that no crumb shall go to any able-bodied adults who are not producing by their personal exertions not only a full equivalent for what they take, but a surplus sufficient to provide for their superannuation and pay back the debt due for their nurture.

The second is—

that the deliberate infliction of malicious injuries which now goes on under the name of punishment be abandoned; so that the thief, the ruffian, the gambler, and the beggar may without humanity be handed over to the law, and made to understand that a State which is too humane to punish will also be too busy to waste the life of honest men in watching and restraining dishonest ones.

Under no circumstances would Mr. Shaw permit us to expiate our misdeeds by a manufactured penalty, or by a subscription to a charity or compensation to the victims. Until we are compelled to recognise that our misdeeds are irrevocable and that our lives depend on their usefulness there will be no real responsibility. As long as Bodger, the whisky manufacturer, can

depend upon the Salvation Army or the Church of England "to negotiate a redemption for him in consideration of a trifling percentage of his profits," he will go on to the end of his life poisoning people with bad whisky. He must be made to look the evil in the face without illusion. There will then be some hope for him.

Mr. Shaw demands as the third condition of social salvation that creeds must become intellectually honest, if the great teachers of the world are to cease to scoff at its religions. In a parting word he declares that "at present there is not a single credible established religion in the world. That is perhaps the most stupendous fact in the whole world-situation."

AN IRIDESCENT JESTER.

So much for this latest instalment of the opinion of Mr. Bernard Shaw. He belabours his victims with such evident zest that they are compelled perforce to share his sport. If he were less preposterous, he would be much more formidable. He consoles us when he makes us laugh at ourselves by compelling us at the same time to laugh at him. Oh! we are stupid, we English; no one knows how stupid we are but ourselves. But we can at least enjoy a joke at our own expense, nor do we grudge the jester his allowance in meal and malt.

"Why do you not go and live in Ireland?" someone asked Bernard Shaw.

"Never," is said to have been his unabashed response. "They would see through me at once."

"Personally," he tells us in this book, "I like Englishmen much better than Irishmen (no doubt because they make more of me)," and that, doubtless, is true. We do make much of Bernard Shaw. Mr. Rhodes used to say that he regarded Mr. Labouchere as his licensed jester. So John Bull has come to regard Bernard Shaw. A wise jester, no doubt, who speaks many a true word to the accompaniment of his fool's bells, but nevertheless, a jester. He has his uses and he has his reward. When I see the pert starling gaily picking ticks from the fleece of the placid sheep, I seem to see an emblem of our iridescent chatterer busily feeding on the petty vermin which infest the English. There will be plenty of them left after the starling has eaten his fill. But in this last preface of his the starling seems to imagine it can eat the whole sheep. This is too much, even for a Bernard Shaw starling.

There is much food for thought in this book, in these plays, and in these prefaces. Bernard Shaw is the most entertaining author in contemporary English literature. For despite his Irish origin and his whole-hearted repudiation of all kinship with the English, he is recognised throughout the world as the most brilliant of any Englishman of letters. In Germany and in America he is held in even greater esteem than in the land of his adoption. English writer he is to all the world, and English writer he will remain despite all his efforts to label himself as an Irishman.

The Review's Bookshop.

July 1st, 1907.

A DULL, dull month, as far as books are concerned—that must be the verdict passed on June by the book reader. Mr. Shaw alone has mercifully relieved the dreary monotony of these bleak days by the publication of his paradoxical opinions upon the social and political problems of the time. Whatever Mr. Shaw may be he is not dull, and he stimulates the thought of his reader, even if he at the same time rouses his combative instincts. The prefaces to "John Bull's Other Island" and "Major Barbara" are the *sauce piquante* to the more solid literary fare of the month.

THE DATE OF THE SOCIALIST MILLENNIUM.

Upton Sinclair, whose "Jungle" threw so lurid a light upon the methods of the Chicago meat packers, has now donned the mantle of the prophet. With the scientific precision befitting the spirit of the age he does not indulge in generalities nor beat about the bush. He is precise, definite and detailed. He foresees the coming of the Industrial Republic, and he predicts the day and the hour of its arrival. In 1913, he says, America will have ceased to be organised on the capitalistic basis, and from the ashes of the old system the Industrial Republic will arise. The change will be brought about by the natural working of economic laws; it will be accompanied by agitation and much misery due to unemployment, but the transition will be effected with an ease that will astonish those who see behind Socialism, red ruin, rapine, and the desolation of confiscation. The industrial evolution has reached its zenith in the United States. "So it is," writes Upton Sinclair in his new book, *The Industrial Republic* (Heinemann, 6s.), "that I write in all seriousness that the revolution will take place in America within one year after the Presidential election of 1912; and in saying this I claim to speak not as a dreamer, nor as a child, but as a scientist and a prophet." He then proceeds to contrast the present condition of America with that immediately preceding the abolition of slavery, and nominates Mr. Hearst as the Abraham Lincoln of the coming revolution. The straining and striving after profits which go into the pockets of a handful of men must ultimately break down the present system. A time will come when there will be on the one hand an over-production of manufactured goods and on the other a lack of money wherewith to purchase them. We shall then be on the eve of the Industrial Republic the coming of which Mr. Sinclair, "the most hopeful of Socialists," describes in this book.

SECRET HISTORY OF THE EGYPTIAN OCCUPATION.

Mr. Wilfrid Scawen Blunt has published his own personal narrative of the events that led up to and accompanied the English occupation of Egypt. He had prepared the story twelve years ago, and since

that time has had it thoroughly revised and in some portions remodelled. Mr. Blunt was in close touch with Arabi and the Egyptian Nationalist leaders and acted as their advocate and representative in the country. His narrative is an authentic presentation of their case, and it will be read widely as contributing much new material to the history of our dealings with Egypt at a most trying period. The extracts from his daily diary immediately before the bombardment of Alexandria convey a very vivid impression of the anxieties and uncertainties of that troubled time. The volume should certainly be read by all interested in the recent history of England and Egypt. Mr. Blunt's apology for making a complete exposure in detail "of the whole drama of financial intrigue and political weakness" as it was at the time revealed to him is that only by so doing could he make his own conduct during the crisis clear after a quarter of a century's reticence. (Unwin, 15s. net.)

VARIOUS VIEWS ON IRELAND.

The dropping of the Devolution Bill has deprived one or two books on Ireland, evidently prepared to appear at the psychological moment, of their topical interest. Mr. Shaw's opinions on Ireland, noticed elsewhere, will of course be read, if only because he can always serve up a commonplace or a platitude in such a manner as will tempt the most jade appetite. Mr. G. Locker Lampson is a believer in the beatitude that those who expect nothing shall not be disappointed. His bulky volume of some 700 pages entitled *A Consideration of the State of Ireland in the Nineteenth Century* (Constable, 18s. net), has been written, he informs us, with a moral purpose, which fact steels him against the ingratitude of mankind. He modestly anticipates forty-two readers, only five of whom he believes will understand what he is driving at. I put in no claim to membership of that select company. Mr. Lampson is hardly fair to his own handiwork, however, for he hangs round its neck a veritable millstone in the shape of a hundred and two appendices! Mr. Iwan Müller is more worldly wise, and he travels rapidly over the economic and social factors in Ireland to-day. His book, *Ireland To-day and To-morrow* (Chapman, 3s. 6d. net), is well described by its title. It does not pretend to be profound or exhaustive, and is written from the Unionist point of view. Mr. Walter Long, M.P., contributes an introduction—an admirable example of the wrong-headed bigoted Ulster view that the minority in Ireland must at all costs govern the majority.

A MID-VICTORIAN STATESMAN.

For the politician and the historian I have a book in a couple of volumes which they will read for the light it throws on the inner history of mid-Victorian politics. This is Mr. Charles S. Parker's *Life and*

Letters of Sir James Graham (Murray. 24s. net), compiled with the aid of private papers and letters. Sir James Graham will always hold an honourable if not a conspicuous place in the political history of his time. Mr. Parker has traced his career with the care and ability which we expect from the editor of the Peel papers. Graham had much weight in private counsel, but he was destitute of those qualities that captivate a democracy. His influence on political history, though not of commanding force, cannot be ignored by those who would form a true estimate of modern English politics. The chapters relating the struggle with the Peers over the great Reform Bill are almost of topical interest to-day.

THE BLIND SISTERS OF SAINT PAUL.

There is a peculiar interest attaching to Maurice de Sizeranne's graceful pages on the *Blind Nuns of St. Paul* (Paul. 7s. 6d.). It is a book on a community of the blind, describing their work, their sensations and impressions by a writer who is blind himself. Reading his pages the reader almost seems to see with the sightless eyes of the blind, as it were; to feel and hear the world as a blind person feels and hears. It is often thought that the blind do not remark the flight of time over those they love; but this is a great mistake. They cannot see, but they feel it painfully. The writer quotes many descriptions of scenery proving how much other senses than sight enter into the lives of the blind. This very sympathetically written account of the founding and small beginnings of the Sisters of Saint Paul is extremely interesting. Not quite all the sisters are blind. The impression is one of cheerful activity rather than of excessive austerity. Blind women do some cleaning and much of the gardening and laundry work. It is an inspiring book to read, and one to be recommended to the normally endowed as a cure for discontent.

A SIMPLE LIFE OF DUTY.

In simple, straightforward, unpretending fashion *The Life-Story of Thomas Champness* is narrated by his second wife and widow. Mr. Champness was of humble origin; born in London, in 1832. Though forced into factory life at an age now prohibited, he yet managed to read and study and educate himself to become a local preacher, a missionary in Sierra Leone, and afterwards in Abeokuta (West Africa), until finally, his health gravely impaired by fever, he took up missionary work in English circuits—Worcestershire, Leeds, Louth, the City Road, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, and other places. A round-the-world tour ended one of the last years of an intensely busy, simple life, which ended only in 1905. The book is in no sense a "great" or "fine" book, and does not pretend to be, but it is good sometimes to read of such lives (370 pp. Kelly. 5s. net).

AN UNUSUAL NOVEL.

Mr. de Morgan's new story, *Alice-for-Short* (Heinemann. 6s.) is hardly an advance upon "Joseph Vance."

The mannerisms are, if anything, a little more pronounced, and his discursive method of telling his tale makes the opening tedious. He allures us on and on until, protesting all the way through, we come to the end of the book and realise that, after all, we are quite ready to begin it all over again. The story itself, and its sub-title hints, is a representation of modern life in its tragedy and comedy, with interludes of those earlier days when men dined and drank all night and then went out in the early morning to fight a duel. The actors are live people, most of them congenial, happy and humorous; but the opening pages are made gloomy by a brutal murder, which leaves little Alice motherless in the hands of a young artist of means. Alice possesses a queer kind of double sight, having visions of a beautiful lady who disappears in the cellar of a Soho house. Excavations bring to light a woman's bones. The unravelling of this mystery forms the main incident of the story, and involves a surgical operation by which reason is restored to an inmate of Bedlam. The coincidences are too numerous to be convincing, but the story is undoubtedly an uncommon one, and is written in a style which in less capable hands would repel most readers.

WHAT TO DO WITH OUR ARMY.

If the ordinary man has long given up in despair the attempt to understand the problem of the Army and its reform it is not for want of counsellors. Three books published this month will, at any rate, enable you to obtain three separate views of this vexed question. The fifth volume of the "*Times*" *History of the South African War* (Low. 21s. net) will show what the Army was like when it was put to the rudest test of war. This final volume of a standard work describes the closing scenes of the Boer War, and comes to an end with the conclusion of peace. Turning from this account of actual conditions you will do well to glance at the pages of the volume in which three of Mr. Haldane's speeches on Army Reform have been reprinted (Unwin. 7s. 6d. net). They will make as plain as it is possible for a man with great grasp of detail and a sure hold on the fundamentals to do, what is being attempted in the way of transforming the Army into an efficient fighting machine. Finally there is a small paper-covered volume entitled *A Nation in Arms* (Murray. 1s.), in which Lord Roberts sets forth his favourite panacea of compulsory universal service. In these three books you will find a picture of the past, a description of the present, and what we all most devoutly trust is a false prophecy of the future.

BOOKS FOR THE SOCIAL STUDENT.

Several books on social questions have accumulated on my shelves. There is, for instance, Mr. H. Macrosty's careful study of business organisation entitled *The Trust Movement in British Industry* (Longmans. 9s. net). Those who wish to ascertain to what extent the process of industrial concentration has proceeded will find this volume of great value.

Mr. E. A. Pratt's examination of the liquor traffic—*The Licensed Trade* (Murray. 5s. net)—may also be noticed, though his conclusions are open to serious objection, and he is dealing with a subject that has already been exhaustively treated by more competent observers. Those who take an interest in this particular branch of the social problem will find *Alcohol and the Human Body*, by Sir Victor Horsley and Mary D. Sturge (Macmillan. 5s. net. Illus.), also well worth studying. Handbooks at a low price on current problems are always welcome. Messrs. Black's Social Problems Series, issued at one shilling, promises well. The first three volumes are devoted to *The Children* by Professor Darroch, *The Housing of the Working Classes*, by M. Kaufman, and *Trades Unionism*, by Richard Bell, M.P. A dearer book of somewhat similar description is Mr. W. L. George's *Engines of Social Progress* (Black. 5s. net), dealing with such subjects as emigration, small holdings, garden cities, model villages and co-operation. He brings together in an easily accessible form many suggestive facts and figures with which all social reformers ought to be acquainted.

AN INVALUABLE REFERENCE BOOK.

I have received the forty-fourth annual volume of the *Statesman's Yearbook*, that for 1907. It is a volume in much the same case as that good wine that needs no bush. It is wonderful, considering what a variety of information, statistical and historical, about the States of the world is contained in its 1,598 pages, how easy it is to find any particular item. A table gives the relative strengths of battle-ships from 1900 to 1910; another the relative strengths of armoured cruisers; while still another gives the number of *Dreadnoughts* built, in building, or projected. There are maps of the Anglo-French Nigerian boundary (1906), of the Turco-Egyptian boundary, and of the new boundary of Aden Protectorate. The yearbook is edited by Dr. Scott Keltie, of the Royal Geographical Society (Macmillan. 10s. 6d. net).

Mr. Muddock, the author of the interesting volume of reminiscences entitled "Pages from an Adventurous Life," noticed last month, writes me that I have done him, unwittingly, an injustice. I regret that I should inadvertently have accused him of having "bush-ranged" in Australia. He, of course, never did anything of the kind.

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Bowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

ESPERANTO IN THE MAGAZINES.

As usual space forbids more than an enumeration. *La Revue* contains, amongst other articles, a continuation of the fine translation by Dr. Zamenhof of Schiller's "Robbers," ending with the third scene of Act II. Vicente Inglada contributes a prose paraphrase of Gustave Berquer's Spanish legend "Teobaldo de Montagut," John Lackberg of Chicago an original poem "Nia Lando," and Karl Zacherl an original comedy. The *North American Review* continues its valuable articles, and *Die Grenzboten* has a splendid paper on Esperanto and the Red Cross. The *International Review* (*International Review* Office, Oxford, 3s. per annum) contains month after month interesting translations by H. Croxford. In the magazine commas are substituted for accents; this certainly gets over the difficulty better than using the letter "h," which is often confusing. *Tra la Mondo* is as usual full of interest, and its illustrations and paper are a pleasure to see. The *Lingvo Internacia* contains some remarkable articles. Both the magazines, as also the usual technical ones, are wholly in Esperanto. The Esperanto "Box and Cox" is capital fun. Its translator, Charles Stewart, M.A., is also preparing a version of "Der Neffe als Onkel" from Schiller's amusing play. Kabe's exquisite rendering of stories from international sources should be in everyone's hands. Paul Heyse's "The Marriage Feast in Capri" is now ready in its Esperanto dress, and, in short, all those who have no bent for languages and yet want to know the literature of other countries will be compelled soon to give a few weeks to the study of Esperanto.

THE COLONIAL OFFICE JOURNAL.

THIS is a new magazine, issued quarterly (Watlow and Sons), edited by W. H. Mercer, C.M.G., and R. V. Vernon. The main purposes of this journal are, say the editors, to review recent books and reports relating to the Colonies, and to discuss administrative questions. The Secretary of State for the Colonies has approved of its institution, but it is unofficial, and the editors and contributors are entirely responsible for whatever it may contain. Considering the vast amount of valuable material which must pass through the hands of the Colonial staff, there should be material enough to supply such a quarterly review. In the first issue attention is called to points in the Letters Patent conferring the Transvaal Constitution. Sir G. Lagden's report on Transvaal native affairs is given, as also Sir F. D. Lugard's memoranda on the administration of Northern Nigeria and a summary of the Australian Royal Commission's report of the administration of British New Guinea. There are railway notes, medical notes, notes on stamps, and business notes, with recent appointments and list of Colonial officers on leave. A quarterly dish of boiled down Blue-book, with perhaps a little more seasoning to make it digestible, ought to be of public service.

LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY.

Dictionary of the Bible. A. M. Hyamson.....(Routledge) net	1/0
Traditions and Beliefs of Ancient Israel. T. K. Cheyne	15/6
Book of Job. G. K. Chesterton.....(Wellwood) net	6/6
Heresy of Job. Francis Courtis.....(Lane) net	5/0
After Life. H. Buckle.....(Stock) net	7/6
Rise of Christianity. A. Katthoff.....(Watts) net	2/6
Christian Baptism. R. Ayres.....(Kelly) net	5/0
New Theology. W. L. Walker.....T. and T. Clark net	2/0
Church and the Changing Order. S. Matthews.....	
(Macmillan) net	6/6
Bible under Trial. J. Orr.....(Marshall Brothers) net	6/6
Agmatism. William James.....(Longmans) net	4/6
Concepts of Monism. A. W. Day.....(Unwin) net	2/0
Humanism. J. S. Mackenzie.....(Sunner) net	4/6
Philosophical Radicals, etc. A. S. Pringle-Pattison.....	
(Blackwood) net	6/6
Principal Rainy. R. Mackintosh.....(Methuen) net	2/6
Character-Forming in School. F. H. Ellis.....(Longmans) net	3/0

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

Famous Trials. Evelyn Burnaby.....(Sisley) net	7/6
Savage Club. Aaron Wilson.....(Unwin) net	21/0
Teens of Beauty. W. W. Dixon. 2 vols.....(Hutchinson) net	24/0
John Fastolf, etc. D. W. Ditchie.....(Smith, Elder) net	5/0
Memoirs of Ann Lady Fanshawe.....(Lane) net	10/6
Richard Burton. W. P. Dodge.....(Unwin) net	6/6
James Graham. C. S. Parker. 2 vols.....(Murray) net	21/0
Church and Empire. Edited by Rev. J. Ellison and Rev. G. H. S. Walpole.....(Longmans) net	7/6
Clash of Empires. Rosalind Thirlmer.....(Heinemann) net	2/6
War and the World's Life. Colonel F. N. Maule.....	
(Smith, Elder) net	12/6
My Reform, etc. R. B. Haldane.....(Unwin) net	7/6
National Army. C. W. W. D. Deane.....	
(King, S. J. and Olling) net	2/6
Liberal State. T. Whittaker.....(Watts) net	2/6
History of England, 1803-1860. F. C. Montague.....	
(Longmans) net	7/6
Restoration (Cambridge Modern History).....	
(Cambridge University Press) net	16/6
Factors in Modern History. A. F. Pollard.....(Constable) net	1/0
Unknown Power behind the Irish Nationalist Party.....	
(Simonson) net	5/6
Ireland in the Nineteenth Century. J. L. Thompson.....	
(Constable) net	18/6
Squares of London. E. B. Chubb.....(Paul) net	21/0
Central Nooks round London. C. G. Harper.....(Chapman) net	6/6
dale, Yorks. H. B. McCall.....(Stock) net	7/6
Worsley Gardens. Miss Rose G. Kingsley.....(Allen) net	6/6
Napoleon at the Boulogne Camp. F. N. Maule.....(Cassell) net	7/6
Court of the Tulleries. Le Petit Homme Rouge.....	
(Chilton) net	7/6
Sweden's Rights. A. Svensk.....(Unwin) net	2/6
illy and England, 1843-1870. T. W. Whittaker.....(Constable) net	10/6
ventures in India. W. Irvine. 2 vols.....(Murray) net	24/0
Woman Alone in the Heart of Japan. G. A. Fisher.....	
(Sisley) net	7/6
Admiral Togo. H. C. Seppings Wright.....(Hart) net	1/0
Secret History of the English Occupation of Egypt. W. S. Blunt.....(Unwin) net	15/0
W Canada and the New Canadians. H. A. Kennedy.....	
(Horace Marshall) net	3/6
Age South Seas. N. H. Hardy.....(Black) net	21/0

SOCIOLOGY.

Governance of London. G. L. Gomme.....(Unwin) net	15/0
Insurance. B. J. Hendrick.....(Heinemann) net	3/6
Small Holdings of England. L. Jebb.....(Murray) net	10/6
Housing Problem in England. E. K. Dewar.....	
(Manchester University Press) net	5/6
Destruction of Daylight. L. W. Graham.....(Allen) net	7/6
Hereditary and Selection in Sociology. C. Hill.....(Black) net	12/6
Evolution and Progress. Montague Crackanthorpe.....	
(Chapman) net	7/6
Industrial Republic. Upton Sinclair.....(Heinemann) net	1/0
Our and Childhood. Margaret McMillan.....(Sonnenschein) net	3/6
Modern Humanists. J. M. Robertson.....(Watts) net	6/0
Bel in Europe. G. F. Abbott.....(Macmillan) net	1/0
Blind Sisters of Saint Paul. M. de La Sieranne.....(Paul) net	7/0

SCIENCE.

Nutrition of Man. R. H. Chittenden.....(Heinemann) net	14/6
Construction and Reconstruction of the Human Body. E. Sandow.....(Hale) net	12/6
Whole and the Human Body. Sir Victor Horsley and Dr. J. Sturge.....(Macmillan) net	5/6
Ancient Life. L. H. Gulick.....(Heinemann) net	3/6

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, ESSAYS.

Dickens Concordance. Mary Williams.....(Griffiths) net	3/6
Poetry and Progress in Russia. Rosa Newmarch.....(Lane) net	7/6
Early English Lyrics. E. K. Chambers.....(Hollen) net	6/6
Life's Cameos. A. W. Adams.....(Stock) net	4/6
Bookmen on Books. G. Griffith.....(Hills) net	1/0
Henrik Ibsen. W. Archer.....(Heinemann) net	4/6

POEMS, DRAMAS.

Poems. Prof. H. C. Shuttleworth.....(Priory Press) net	3/6
John Bull's Other Island. (Drama.) G. Bernard Shaw. (Constable) net	6/6
Hedda Gabler and the Master-Builders. By Ibsen. Translation by W. Archer.....(Heinemann) net	4/6
The Goddess of Reason (Drama.) Mary Johnston.....(Constable) net	7/6

ART, ARCHITECTURE, MUSIC.

Royal Academy Pictures and Sculpture, 1907 (Cassell) net	5/6
Essentials in Architecture. J. Belcher.....(Hatsford) net	5/6
The Rhythmic Conception of Music. Margaret H. Glyn.....	
(Longmans) net	3/6
Wagner's Prose Works. French Translation by J. G. Prod'homme. Vol. I.....C. H. Delagrave, Paris) 5fr.	50c
Rach. Rutland Boughton.....(Lane) net	2/6
Alfred Bruneau. Arthur Harvey.....(Lane) net	2/6

NATURAL HISTORY, SPORT, ETC.

Birds and Their Nests and Eggs. G. H. Vos.....(Routledge) net	1/0
Kambos of an Australian Naturalist. Paul Fountain and Thomas Ward.....(Murray) net	10/6
Hunting Trips in British North America. F. C. Selous.....	
(Witherby) net	16/6
Salmon-Fishing. J. J. Hardy.....(Newnes) net	6/6
The Book of the Caravan. L. A. R. Cameron.....(Upcott Gill) net	5/6
The Joy of the Road (Motoring). F. C. Selous.....(Methuen) net	5/6

NOVELS.

Aide, Hamilton. The Chivalry of Harold.....(Simpkin) net	6/6
Beckett, Arthur. Emancipation.....(Sisley) net	6/6
Bennett, Arnold. The Grim Smile of the Five Towns.....	
(Chapman) net	6/6
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Brooke, Emma. Sir Elyot of the Woods.....(Heinemann) net	6/6
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Coke, Desmond. The Call.....(Chapman) net	6/6
Coke, W. Madame. Madam Domino.....(Sisley) net	6/6
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De Morgan, W. Alice-for-Snore.....(Heinemann) net	6/6
Donovan, Dick. The Gold-Spinner.....(White) net	6/6
Exelard, Florence. A Noble Fool.....(Arrowsmith) net	6/6
Fennimore, John. The Secret Entrance.....(Ward, Lock) net	6/6
Hill, Ethel. A Woman Friend and the Wife.....(Greening) net	6/6
Howard, Keble. The Bachelor Girls.....(Chapman) net	6/6
Jepson, Edna. The Four Philanthropists.....(Unwin) net	6/6
Lawson, C. F. Pilgrimage.....(Murray) net	6/6
McCutcheon, G. B. Jane Cable.....(Richards) net	6/6
McLay, Lydia M. The Return of the Emigrant.....(Blackwood) net	6/6
Marsh, Richard. A Woman Perfected.....(Long) net	6/6
Mill, Greta. The Cardinal's Secret.....(Blackwood) net	6/6
Montreson, F. F. The Burning Torch.....(Murray) net	6/6
Mott, L. To the Credit of the Sea.....(Harper) net	6/6
Ozzy, Frances. The Tangled Skein.....(Greening) net	6/6
Reynolds, Mrs. Baillie. A Dull Girl's Destiny.....(Hutchinson) net	6/6
St. Leger, M. Diaries of Three Women.....(Arrowsmith) net	6/6
Selous, Hugh de. The Strongest Plume.....(Lane) net	6/6
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Vachell, H. A. The Shadowy Third.....(Murray) net	2/6
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Walford, L. B. The Enlightenment of Olivia.....(Longmans) net	6/6
Ward, Florence. The Marriage-Broker.....(Laurie) net	6/6
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Wiggin, Kate Douglas. New Chronicles of Rebecca (Constable) net	6/6
Wilkins, Mary E. The Heart's Highway.....(Murray) net	2/6
Williamson, W. H. A Race for a Crown.....(Ward, Lock) net	6/6
Wilson, Theodora W. A Navy from King's.....(Cassell) net	6/6

BOOKS OF REFERENCE.

The London Manual, 1907. R. Donald.....(Lloyd) net	1/0
The Annual Register, 1906.....(Longmans) net	18/0

THE Irish Brigade that fought in Italy in defence of the Pope in 1860 forms the subject of an interesting sketch in the *Seven Hills Magazine*. Their valour and devotion are warmly eulogised.

DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR JUNE.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

June 1.—The Federal Conference on Education in London concludes ... Mr. Chamberlain arrives in London from St. Raphael ... The operatives in the Lancashire cotton trade demand a rise of 5 per cent. in wages ... The shipping strike in France becomes general ... A demonstration of 200,000 persons connected with the French wine trade takes place at Nîmes ... A military balloon is struck by lightning at Rome when at a height of 4,500 feet; the officer in charge is killed.

June 3.—The Indian agitator, Ajit Singh, is arrested and transported to Mandalay ... The Australian State Premiers demand equal trade conditions in the Pacific for all nationalities.

June 4.—The Blue-book reporting the proceedings of the Colonial Conference is issued ... The Russian Duma rejects a provisional law submitted by the Government providing that all persons arrested should be put in irons.

June 5.—The Bishop of London heads a deputation to the C.C. to protest against exhibitions of living statuary ... The British editors are warmly received in Cologne.

June 6.—The King and Queen hold a Court at Buckingham Palace ... The West Ham Guardians dismiss certain officials connected with recent scandals, and ask the Local Government board to dismiss others ... The National Labour Federation meets at Plymouth ... The shipping strike in France ends.

June 7.—The King and Queen of Denmark arrive in London ... At the International Sugar Commission, sitting at Brussels, the British Government give notice that they must withdraw unless the conditions prescribed by the Brussels Convention are altered ... Senator Knox's nomination as candidate for the presidency of the U.S.A. is endorsed by the Republicans of Pennsylvania.

June 8.—Mr. Moor, Premier of Natal, arrives at Durban; expresses himself pleased with the Colonial Conference, and advises South Africa to make a supreme effort for federation ... Mr. Smuts, Colonial Secretary for the Transvaal, explains the Government's proposals for their Education Bill ... The Russian Duma rejects by 238 to 191 votes the agrarian resolutions moved by the Socialist and Toil members ... The trial concludes of the six persons accused of complicity in the bomb-throwing in Madrid on the marriage day of the King and Queen of Spain.

June 10.—The Letters Patent establishing the new Constitution of the Orange River Colony are published at Bloemfontein ... The Franco-Japanese Treaty is signed in Paris ... A debate in the Government's Wine Bill to prevent adulteration begins in the French Chamber ... The King and Queen of Denmark visit the City of London and are entertained at luncheon at the Guildhall.

June 11.—In honour of the King and Queen of Denmark a gala opera performance is given at Covent Garden ... The Nationalist members of Parliament, under the presidency of Mr. Edmond, issue a manifesto ... The Home Secretary brings eighteen more diseases within the scope of the new Workmen's Compensation Act, which comes into operation on July 1st ... The Mayor and Municipal Council of Narbonne, in France, sign as a protest against the condition of the wine-growers.

June 12.—The King and Queen, accompanied by the King and Queen of Denmark, are present at a Review at Aldershot of 20,000 troops ... Prince Arthur of Connaught is called to the bar ... Lord Rosebery unveils a tablet erected at Oxford University to commemorate the foundation of the Rhodes Scholarships ... At a special Congregation of Cambridge University honorary degrees are conferred on the Prime Minister and other distinguished persons ... Some other Mayors and Municipalities sign in the wine-growing Provinces of France ... Señor Ferrer and two others are acquitted of all participation in the bomb outrage in Madrid in May, 1906; three prisoners are sentenced to nine years' imprisonment.

June 13.—The Queen opens the fête arranged by the Lord Mayor at the Mansion House for the benefit of the Crippled Children's Fund ... The King and Queen of Denmark's visit to England concludes ... Two more Indian agitators are arrested

at Barisal ... A shock of earthquake is felt at Port Royal, Jamaica ... The Russo-Japanese agreement is signed at St. Petersburg.

June 14.—Notice is given by the Prime Minister in the House of Commons of his Resolution concerning the House of Lords ... The Transvaal session of Parliament is resumed at Pretoria ... The Premier announces that the Government has decided not to re-enact the Labour Ordinance ... The Trinidad Chamber of Commerce and Agricultural Society strongly protest against Great Britain withdrawing from the Sugar Convention ... A San Francisco Mayor Schmitz is convicted of extorting money from French restaurant keepers.

June 15.—The Hague Peace Conference opens ... The Tsar signs a Ukase dissolving the Duma, and promulgates a new electoral law in direct defiance of one of the essential guarantees of the Constitution ... September 14th is fixed for the new elections ... The King unveils in Whitehall an equestrian statue of the late Duke of Cambridge.

June 17.—A Conference of representatives of African Colonies is held at the Foreign Office, by invitation; representatives attend from Germany, the Congo, France, Portugal, the Sudan and Great Britain ... In the Transvaal Parliament a debate begins on Sir G. Farrar's motion condemning the Government policy ... In the French Chamber the Minister for Foreign Affairs reads the text of the Franco-Japanese treaty. Some progress is made in the Government's Bill to suppress wine frauds ... By the treaty with Spain, Gibraltar is guaranteed to Great Britain.

June 18.—Captain Dawson is appointed Comptroller in the Lord Chamberlain's Department ... A Conference is opened at the Foreign Office on the Sleeping Sickness ... The Board of Conciliation appointed to investigate the dispute in Canada between the longshoremen and the Shipping Federation give them practically all they ask for ... The President of the Union of the Russian people congratulates the Tsar on his suppression of the Duma ... Mr. Dhanath, editor of the *Hindustan* at Lahore, is arrested.

June 19.—The Bill for the establishment of a Court of Criminal Appeal is considered by the Standing Committee of the House of Commons and the first four clauses passed ... The Engineering Conference of the Institution of Civil Engineers opens in London ... Torpedo Boat No. 99 sinks in Torbay; the crew are rescued ... Mr. Deakin and Sir W. Lyne land at Freemantle on their return to Australia ... The Hague Conference appoints its officers ... The Mayor of Narbonne arrests three of the six members of the Committee of Argeliers ... The Emperor formally opens the new Reichsrath at Vienna ... Chai Hung-Chi, Chinese Foreign Minister, is dismissed.

June 20.—The Special Mission sent by the Shah of Persia to announce his accession arrives in London ... The debate on the labour question in the Transvaal Parliament continues. General Botha repudiates all the allegations of Sir P. Fitzpatrick ... Serious disturbances take place in the vine-growing districts of France ... The Interstate Commerce Commission in the United States find that railway companies charge emigrants travelling in miserable cars the same price as first-class carriages ... The Irish National Directory meets in Dublin; Mr. J. Redmond presides.

June 21.—The Labour debate is concluded in the Transvaal Parliament. Sir G. Farrar's motion condemning General Botha's policy is defeated by 45 votes to 21 ... The Cape Colonial Session of Parliament is opened ... The trial of a number of Hindus for promulgating seditious literature begins at Lahore ... The King of Siam arrives in London ... In the French Chamber the Premier gives a narrative of the mutiny and other incidents in the disturbed districts of France ... A terrible motor-car disaster takes place in Italy.

June 22.—The King and Queen give a garden party at Windsor Castle, at which 8,000 persons are present ... The Lords' Committee on the reform of the House of Lords meets and elects Lord Rosebery chairman ... The Hampstead tube railway is

nally opened ... The body of Lieutenant Caulfeild, one of the occupants of the military balloon sent up from Aldershot, is recovered from the sea off Wyke, Dorsetshire ... The French Chamber pass the Government Bill for preventing the adulteration of wine ... The Zemstvo Congress opens in Moscow.

June 24.—The Married Women's Property Bill passes the Standing Committee A of the House of Commons and is reported to the House, as is also the Criminal Appeal Bill ... A Conference of Railway Servants opens at Birmingham ... The liner *Santiago* is wrecked on the Chili coast; all on board, about ninety, are drowned except one passenger and one officer.

June 25.—Mark Twain is entertained at luncheon in London by the "Pilgrims" ... A conference of authorities interested in afforestation is held in London; Mr. Burns shows its economic possibilities ... The Electric Supply Bill of the London County Council is considered by the Hybrid Committee of the House of Commons ... The Hague Conference discusses the British and German proposals for a High International Prize Court ... The French Wine-Growers' Committee reject the Government Bill.

June 26.—The King visits the Royal Agricultural Society's Show at Lincoln ... The armoured cruiser *Inflexible* is launched at Clydebank ... A Commemoration is held at Oxford and degrees conferred on the Prime Minister and others ... The Electric Supply Bill of the present L.C.C. is rejected by the Hybrid Committee of the House of Commons ... M. Albert surrenders himself prisoner at Montpellier ... A band of Russians attack a Treasury van in Tiflis and carry away the money, amounting to £34,000 ... At the Hague Conference the British delegates make proposals to abolish contraband of war ... An earthquake is felt in Anglesey.

June 27.—The King lays the foundation-stone of the new extension to the British Museum ... The King institutes a new Indian military decoration, to be called the Indian Distinguished Medal ... The list of birthday honours is published. It includes 4 new Peers, 11 Baronets, and 33 Knights ... The Bishop of Sodor and Man is translated to Newcastle ... The South Australian and New Zealand Parliaments are opened ... The resignation of Mr. Schwanelach, Comptroller-General of Russia, is announced ... Mayor McClellan, of New York, makes a new move to prevent the recount of votes cast for himself and Mr. Hearst in the election of 1905 ... Herr Bebel gives evidence in the trial for libel brought by Dr. Peters at Munich.

June 28.—The King's birthday is officially celebrated ... Lord Lister is presented with the freedom of the City of London ... The Education Bill is read a second time in the Transvaal Parliament ... The French Government, after a speech from M. Clemenceau in the Chamber, receive a vote of confidence in their dealings with the wine-growers' agitation. The French Senate adopts in its entirety the Bill for the suppression of the adulteration of wine.

June 29.—Mr. S. F. Edge completed a twenty-four hours' motor ride at Brooklands. He covered 1,581 miles 1,310 yards, or an average of about sixty-five miles an hour.

BY-ELECTIONS.

June 5.—I and Ronaldshay (U.) is elected without opposition to fill the vacancy in the Hornsey Division of Middlesex caused by the resignation of Captain Balfour (U.).

June 11.—Owing to the death of Mr. Finch (U.) a vacancy occurs in the representation of Rutland. The following is the result of the poll:—

Mr. J. Gretton (U.)	2,213
Mr. Lyon (L.)	1,562
Unionist majority	851

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

June 5.—Lawlessness in Ireland; speeches by Lord Crewe and Lord Lansdowne.

June 10.—Load-line of British merchant vessels.

June 12.—Qualification of Women (County and Borough Councils) Bill is read a second time by 111 votes to 33.

June 13.—Factory and Workshops Bill read a third time and passed.

June 20.—Third reading Statute Law Revision Bill.

June 24.—Deck-loads on British vessels ... The state of Ireland.

June 25.—Territorial and Reserve Forces Bill; second reading moved by Lord Portsmouth.

June 26.—The debate of yesterday continued.

June 27.—British East Africa; statement by Lord Elgin.

House of Commons.

May 31.—Court of Criminal Appeal Bill, second reading.

June 3.—The Prime Minister makes a statement as to the business of the Session, the Bills he hopes to pass, and mentions those which must be postponed ... Territorial and Reserve Forces Bill is proceeded with; clauses 6 and 7 agreed to.

June 4.—General Botha and the Government's guarantee of the new Transvaal loan; Mr. Churchill's statement ... Territorial Forces Bill, progress reported.

June 5.—Territorial Forces Bill; nineteen clauses are passed.

June 7.—The Indian Budget; statement by Mr. Morley.

June 10.—Territorial Forces Bill passes through Committee.

June 11.—Committee of Supply on the Army and Navy ... Defective cordite; statement by Mr. Haldane.

June 12.—Debate on the second reading of the Small Holdings and Allotments Bill.

June 13.—Small Holdings and Allotments Bill again considered, and read a second time without a division.

June 14.—The Deceased Wife's Sister Bill is read a third time.

June 17.—Territorial and Reserve Forces Bill: Mr. Craik's proposal to restore clause for cadet corps in elementary schools is negatived by 304 votes to 114.

June 19.—Territorial and Reserve Forces Bill is read a third time by 286 votes to 63.

June 20.—The Government and the blocking of Bills; statement by the Prime Minister ... Navy and Army votes, contracts; vote agreed to ... Army, vote for armaments, etc.; vote carried ... Colonial Estimates.

June 21.—Discussions on the Small Holdings and Allotments Bill, and the Telegraph (Money) Bill.

June 24.—The Prime Minister moves his Resolution to limit the veto power of the House of Lords, this Resolution being to test the opinion of the House of Commons on the question.

June 25.—Debate on the Prime Minister's Resolution continued.

June 26.—The debate on the Lords continued; speech by Mr. Lloyd-George. On a division the Prime Minister's Resolution is carried by 432 votes against 147; majority, 285.

June 27.—Mr. Birrell, under the ten minutes' rule, introduces the Bill to provide for the reinstatement of evicted tenants in Ireland ... Supply: the Board of Trade; Mr. Lloyd-George's statement. Home Office: Mr. Gladstone states the arrangements with Messrs. Kynoch.

June 28.—Second reading Telegraphs (Money) Bill £6,000,000 for telephone development voted.

SPEECHES.

June 7.—The Prime Minister, at Plymouth, on the political situation.

June 13.—Mr. Balfour, in London, against the Government's Irish policy.

June 20.—Mr. Lloyd-George, in London, says Free Trade depends solely on the existence of a Liberal Government.

OBITUARY.

June 1.—Mr. Karl Blind, 80.

June 4.—Sir Charles Palmer, Bart., M.P., 84.

June 7.—Professor Alfred Newton, of Cambridge, 78 ... Dr. Routh, of Cambridge, 76.

June 10.—Sir Alexander Arbuthnot, K.C.S.I., 85.

June 11.—Major-General Sir Arthur Ellis, 70 (suddenly at the Opera) ... M. Clovis Hugues (French poet), 55.

June 12.—Dr. Webb, D.D., Dean of Salisbury, 68.

June 16.—Sir J. D. Ferguson-Davie, Bart., 76.

June 18.—Professor A. S. Herschel, D.C.L., 71.

June 23.—Mr. Joseph Knight, F.S.A.

June 23.—Mr. S. J. Waring, 71.

June 25.—Sir John Hall, 82.

June 28.—Count Heyden (well-known Russian politician), 71.

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

OUR readers may remember that often we have had occasion to refer them to Miss Williams of the *Guilde Internationale* of Paris for advice and assistance. The marvellous work of the Guild, only a very brief account of which can be given here, began in the year 1891, when Miss Williams, a professor of languages in Paris, started in her own rooms a conversation class for French teachers who were studying English. From that tiny nucleus the important work of the Guild has all sprung, and it is wonderful to think that upon the shoulders of one frail woman, who is working meantime for her daily bread, has fallen the whole of this vast organisation, consisting of an enquiry bureau for students of all nations (in which of course English are predominant, and the work of which alone demands the time of one skilled person), two hostels for men and women, through which in one year 192 women and 28 men have passed; the organisation of exchange lessons; the collecting of a splendid reference library of 2,000 volumes; and many other developments. Of course as the work progressed came the necessity first for a hired flat, then for larger premises; and now the Guild requires a five-storied house for its many departments.

On Wednesday, June 5th, Lord and Lady Weardale threw open their house for a meeting, gathered to hear about this work of Miss Williams. Amongst the speakers were Lord Fitzmaurice, Professor Sadler, Miss Williams, Miss Johnson, and Colonel Sawyer. A committee was formed in order to study the best way of making Miss Williams' work, which has both an educational and a political significance, better known; and the resolution agreed upon was that if possible £15,000 should be raised in order to buy the house in the Rue de la Sorbonne, and thus provide a certain endowment for the invaluable institution, the existence of which depends at present upon one woman's life and health.

Several exchanges of homes have been arranged, but English people have not come forward very readily, and what is needed is a thoroughly organised bureau with correspondents in different towns.

Three letters from my post-bag are very interesting, and I give here the gist of them.

A gentleman from Japan writes saying that he would be glad to exchange flower, tree, and vegetable seeds, newspapers, cards, etc., etc., and opinions on social subjects or local information. He is married, thoroughly understands English, has been office-boy, translator, interpreter, clerk, import and export merchant, journalist, bank manager, sub-manager, and even more. Anyone desiring to correspond with him should send to the Secretary for International Correspondence, *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, a letter which will be forwarded, but this letter must be on very thin paper and be very short.

A second letter is from Miss Tozer, Eastbury School, Lambourn, Berks, who would like to arrange for her pupils to correspond with Colonial girls. Will Colonial friends please notice?

Another is from India, and this writer wishes to be introduced to people in England and the Continent of Europe. He says his only qualification is that he can write good English.

Mme. Chalamet, l'Université Hall, 95 Boulevard Saint Michel, Paris, organises delightful holiday homes in town and at the sea; and Mme. Bieler does the same for boys at la Maison Blanche, Puidoux, Switzerland.

ESPERANTO.

Last month I could only notice that there would be special Esperanto gatherings in London after the Congress. Of these gatherings the most important will take place at the Guildhall on the evening of Monday, August 19th. The programme is not yet definitely settled, but it will probably consist of an address from Sir Vesey Strong, a short explanation of what Esperanto is; a speech from Dr. Zamenhof himself, which will be translated for the non-Esperantists; a quartette, choruses, a recitation, etc., and an Esperanto version of scenes in "She Stoops to Conquer," the eleven performers in which are coming from different countries.

Will readers who themselves desire tickets kindly send in their names and also help us by finding out if any persons of authority in their neighbourhood would like to be present on August 19th, for, though so many people will be out of town at that time, even in the Guildhall space is limited, and we must prepare betimes. There will probably be a *conversazione* and dance on the 20th at the Holborn Restaurant, and excursions about London will be arranged for. The Sunday Esperanto service will be at ten o'clock a.m. at the Church of St. Clement Dane's, in the Strand (August 18th). The Esperanto version of such of the prayers and hymns as will be used can be obtained at the office of the B.E.A., 13, Arundel Street, Strand, price 7d., post free.

M. Bourlet, the President of the *Groupe de Paris*, spoke at the Alexandra Palace and at St. Bride's Institute. His clever speeches were listened to with intense interest, and one only needs to consider that his audience (some 350 at the Palace) were not drawn from the cultured and leisured classes, and that probably few amongst them know other languages than their own and Esperanto, to realise the importance of this fact. M. Bourlet told his hearers that he had learned German from his childhood, and began English when he left the *Lycée*, but though he had studied the language for eight years and could read it—he could neither speak it nor understand it when spoken.

How Helpers can Help to Move the World

To the Members of the Association of the "Review of Reviews."

THE HAGUE, *June 30th, 1907.*

MY DEAR HELPERS,—Sitting here in the centre of things, meeting daily the representatives of all the governments of the world, I am more and more impressed with the importance of the apparently insignificant individual and the comparative automatism of those who hold high places in the world. The rulers, the chief priests, the kings, are for the most part men under orders, who obey more or less willingly impulses which were set going long ago by persons who for the most part are quite unknown. In the distribution of the *rôles* in the great drama of the world, the leading part of the mediator is usually allotted to the obscure, the poor, the despised, and the men and women of no account. The Conference is a perpetual confirmation of the Virgin's Magnificat, "He hath put down the mighty from their seats and exalted them of low degree."

THE INSPIRERS OF MANKIND.

This Conference is filled with plenipotentiaries and grandees and Excellencies, specially deputed by the Governments which hold the power of life and death over all the children of men. What is it but the more or less obedient handmaid told off to do the will of the much-derided handful of insignificant dreamers and enthusiasts and seers who, while the world still shook beneath the tread of iron sandalled war, dared to dream and see and prophesy of the coming of a time when the brotherhood of the nations would be more than an empty phrase? It is true that the great ones of the earth who like to magnify their vocation, make believe that they are the leaders and the doers, whereas they are but the led captives of the inspirers of mankind. Look, for instance, at the extraordinary change that is to be witnessed between the attitude of Count Munster in 1899 and Baron Marschall von Bieberstein in 1907. Both represented the same Empire, received instructions from the same Kaiser, but whereas Count Münster scoffed and jeered with the cynic, Baron Marschall labours patiently and strenuously with the faithful in building the edifice of the world's peace.

THE FEW WHO SWING THE WORLD.

It is the few who swing the world; and constantly in small things as in great I am reminded of the importance of the unit. No one can tell how great a small thing may grow or how great a fire a tiny spark may kindle.

The garnering of the harvest of the Conference of 1899 was marred by Lord Milner's determination to crush the Boers. The garnering of the harvest of the Conference of 1907 may be found to have been begun in the action of one of our youngest Helpers in the University of Leyden. M. Van den Brandelar, a member of our Association, reading in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS the project for a world-wide pilgrimage after the Conference, was fired with the thought of arousing the University youth of the world to a realisation of the idea. He was but one undergraduate in a famous University, which has 1,200 students on its books. So he begged me to come down and speak at Leyden. He got together a splendid meeting of students, professors, and the men and women of Leyden, who listened for an hour and a half with rapt attention while I proclaimed the great truth that the coming of the Federation of the World is near at hand, and asked them to do their part in preparing the way for the realisation of the unity of the world. At the close, with enthusiasm and unanimity, it was decided to form a committee of students to promote the cause. In the first instance, committees will be formed in all the Dutch universities, and from these it is proposed, should the design prosper in our hands, that an invitation should go forth to all the universities of the world, asking for their co-operation in a movement which would culminate in a great world pilgrimage, undertaken under the inspiration and with the support of the university and college youth of the old world and the new.

THE GARNERING OF THE HARVEST.

Who can say whereto this thing may grow? It depends primarily upon how many Associates and Helpers there are in other universities and colleges in Europe. If there was but one like young Brandelar in every college who would act with similar promptitude and zeal, the thing would be done, and the garnering of the harvest of the Conference of 1907, like the sowing of the seed which the Delegates helped to raise, will be due to the living souls, the single units here and there who see their duty a dead-sure thing and go for it there and then. With that word of encouragement and of inspiration,

I bid you God-speed once more.

WILLIAM T. STEAD.

AUGUST, 1907.

Sun.	—	4	11	18	25
Mon.	—	5	12	19	26
Tu.	—	6	13	20	27
Wed.		7	14	21	28
Thur.	1	8	15	22	29
Fri.	2	9	16	23	30
Sat.	3	10	17	24	31



Photograph by]

[Chureau-Flavins.

The Kaiser on board his yacht the "Hohenzollern."

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

August 1, 1907.

**The
Governing Capacity
of
Britons.**

The disastrous failure of the British delegation at the Peace Conference to fulfil any of the high hopes entertained throughout the world as the result of their action at the Hague is described so fully elsewhere that I need not discuss it here. But it raises a very serious question, to which the attention of all thoughtful men and women ought to be directed. Has the British race lost the pre-eminent capacity for self-government upon which we used to pride ourselves? The facts are rather against us. The British nation has been tested under the Unionist Administration by war. How dismally it failed is in everyone's memory. By an expenditure of £250,000,000, and by putting 450,000 men under arms, it succeeded after two and a half years' fighting in overcoming the resistance of a foe whose whole male population of fighting age was under 100,000 in number. But in Lord Rosebery's classic phrase, "we muddled through somehow." Now the British nation, under a Liberal Administration, has been tested by a campaign of peace. It had an unequalled opportunity. Behind it were the traditions of our pre-eminent position at the first Conference and the enthusiastic support of an overwhelming majority in the House of Commons. But the Liberal Government has muddled through its peace campaign with almost as disastrous a loss of national prestige as its predecessor muddled through the Boer War. Why is this? No one denies the earnest purpose of the Prime Minister or the statesmanship of Sir E. Grey. But their delegates have achieved nothing that the nation had been led to expect they would secure. Why this failure, this bitter disappointment of a nation's hopes?

**The
Absent-minded
Beggar.**

The answer, we fear, is that John Bull, spoiled by a long period of prosperity, has grown slack. The strenuous life has become repellent. He thinks it is sufficient to rely upon past

traditions rather than upon present exertion, and secure in the conviction that he can always muddle through somehow, he neglects the elementary conditions of successful generalship. He has become almost as much of an absent-minded beggar as Tommy Atkins, and he is reaping the consequences of his want of anxious forethought and careful preparation for the probabilities of the future. He thinks it is enough to wish for a thing to have it. That he who wills the end ought also to will the means does not seem to occur to him. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman never said a truer thing than that if we not only wish for peace, we must also work for it. So long as Ministers thought they could secure some direct practical result from the Hague Conference which would enable them to save millions with which they could carry out their programme of social reform they were keen enough. But as soon as that prospect faded away their interest slackened, and the whole control of the Conference fell into the hands of the permanent bureaucracy, which has acted as it was certain to act, and with the inevitable results. What I am concerned with is, whether this inability to see that it is necessary to readjust your means when you have changed your ends has become an inveterate national failing, or whether it is capable of cure.

**The
Party System
and
the Empire.**

The tendency to let things slide, and to put out of our minds every thing which is not immediately and obviously pressing is enormously strengthened by two things, both of which are permanent. The first is the party system, the second is the existence of the Empire. Both, we believe, do more good than harm, but the blindes can see how both hinder the cultivation of the faculty of careful prevision, without which we shall sooner or later come to ruin. The absorbing and clamant demands of the party system render it impossible for a Cabinet not to pay more attention to the chance of an adverse division in the

THE PEACE EGG AT THE CONFERENCE.



They are all trying to hatch the egg.

*Kladderadatsch.*

Let us hope that the result will be nothing terrible.

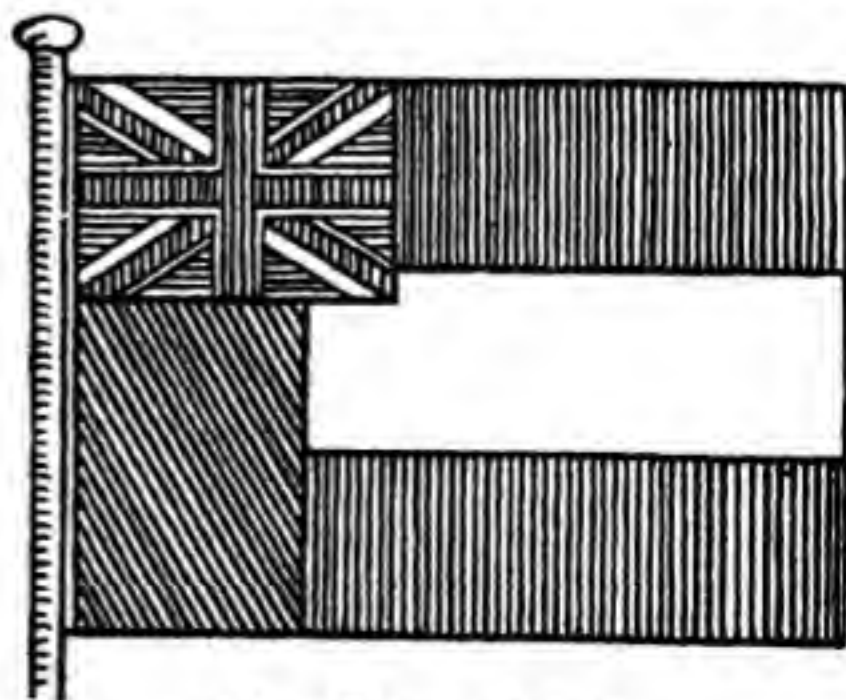
House of Commons than to the maintenance of British prestige at a dozen Hague Conferences. The existence of our Empire, which ought to compel our statesmen to take a wider outlook, operates often by the very multiplicity of the subjects which it forces upon their attention in the very opposite direction. We all know of the old story of the Sea Lord who was kept so busy signing papers all day that he had no time to remember there was such a thing as the British Navy. It is the same thing with our Cabinet Ministers. They have hardly time to open their red boxes and read their contents. The temptation to neglect everything that can be neglected without the exaction of an immediate penalty becomes irresistible. It has been often remarked that if the utterance of a lie were immediately followed by a horrible twinge of toothache, it would do more to promote veracity than the certainty that liars would spend an eternity in the flames of hell. What we have yet to discover is how to provide that indispensable

exaction of the twinge of toothache ; for the neglect to take thought betimes concerning great questions is only punished at present months and years afterwards.

The
Imperial Defence
Committee.

The Hague Conference was primarily a Conference to reconsider and to alter the rules of war, and especially the rules of naval war.

The questions on the programme, which had been on the programme from the first, went to the root of our whole method of naval warfare. But month after month passed, and no serious effort was ever made, either by the late Government or by the present Government, to think out what line we ought to take at the Conference. Ministers were warned and entreated to study these questions. They let them slide. With the melancholy example of Russia in 1899 before them they pledged themselves to bring the question of armaments before the Conference, but made no preliminary study as to what they were to say when the Conference met. None of the questions of naval warfare which occupied the attention of the Conference for weeks were ever discussed seriously and with business-like method by the Government. Few if any of them were ever submitted to the Imperial Defence Committee. "Whatever decision Ministers have come to upon the question of maritime capture," said one distinguished ex-Minister, "I am quite sure they have come to on a very inadequate examination of the facts." The same might be said about almost every other question that has come before the Conference. There has been no preparation beforehand, no definite



New Transvaal Flag.

The new flag of the Transvaal Colony, a reproduction of which is here given, has been approved by Mr. Botha and the Colonial Office. The basis of the flag is the Vierkleur of the old South African Republic. This, it will be remembered, was originally constructed by taking the red, white, and blue ensign of Holland, and adding to it a horizontal green bar to stand for the veldt. Upon the Vierkleur has been superimposed the Union Jack, so as to occupy the top left-hand corner.

plan of operations, no co-ordination of forces. Everything has been allowed to slide. How differently the Germans act!

England.



[U.K.]

The Bridge of Peace.

Now, Edward, the bridge is safe. You can once more come over to us."

William II.
as
Friedenskaiser.

There is a perceptible and most welcome improvement in the relations of France and Germany. The visit of M. Etienne to Kiel, and his conversations with the Kaiser, followed by the publication of an interview with Prince Bulow in the *Figaro*, all point in this direction. The outlook is hopeful, but the task of bringing about a good understanding between two nations so long separated by mutual distrust, suspicion, and painful memories must of necessity be a slow one. France needs to be tactfully handled. She has not yet recovered from the shock she received over the Morocco affair. Prince Bulow very frankly explained his own views to his interviewer. *Détente* first, *entente* afterwards—after some years of *détente* he thought it might be possible to conclude an *entente*. Germany, he declared, wants peace. She will abide faithfully by the spirit of the Act of Algeiras, and she does not desire any more colonies. The increase in her navy is due to the desire to protect her commerce, not to attack her neighbours. Looking beyond Europe, Prince Bulow saw no indications that peace was likely to be disturbed. He had no belief in the Yellow Peril. "Japan was too prudent and serious to dream of menacing Europe." Nor had he any faith in the future invasion of Europe by China. The possibility of a permanent and normal co-operation of the European Powers, such as had been realised temporarily in China, might, he thought, be regarded as a remote ideal. It was a distant mountain that ought

one day to be climbed. Meanwhile, pending the gradual realisation of the ideal of a United States of Europe, let us each cultivate our own gardens in peace. William II. is evidently taking his rôle of Friedenskaiser in serious earnest.

The Real Yellow Peril.

The irresponsible hoodlum Press has been the one disturbing element in the international situation. They are the real Yellow Peril of the world. The yellow papers of the United States and Japan have done their utmost to plunge the two Powers into war. They eagerly seized upon the announcement that sixteen American battleships were to be sent on a cruise from their Atlantic station to the Pacific Coast as a pretext for working up a violent agitation. America was fully within her rights. Every Government has an absolute right to move its fleet where it pleases. No sane person who was aware of the good feeling that prevails between the Governments of the two countries could regard the course as implying even the shadow of a menace. But the very last quality that can be imputed to the Yellow Press is sanity. It energetically fanned the smouldering embers of belligerent feeling. To talk of the possibility of war from one side or the other was to ignore geography and the range of attack of modern fleets. Yokohama is fifteen days' steaming from San Francisco. Portsmouth is not four days' from Cronstadt. It also implied an ignorance of the financial drain of such a conflict. The Japanese campaign against Russia cost her, according to the latest received estimates, £156,000,000. A war with the United States would involve an even heavier expenditure. Happily the saner elements in the two nations were able to assert themselves to such purpose that the agitation has died down.

The Psychology of a War Scare.

The menace of the Yellow Press to the peace of the world is admitted by every responsible statesman. But there is as yet



[Minneapolis Journal.]

The Real Seat of War.

A little local application by Uncle Sam and the Mikado might relieve the situation.



Photograph by

[Lafayette.]

Kaid Sir Harry Maclean.

Commander-in-Chief of the Moorish Army, captured by Raisuli.

denounced as a callous murderer, a thief and a bandit with a remarkable capacity for appropriating his neighbours' goods. He has been lauded as a saint and a patriot whose chief desire is to see justice done and wrongs righted. By those who hold this view he is pictured as a modern Robin Hood administering rough-and-ready justice in the summary fashion of that popular English hero. Whatever his precise qualities may be, of his success there can be no doubt. He has defied with impunity the armies of the Sultan and the ironclads of the Powers. He has captured thrice in succession prominent Europeans and held them as hostages until his demands have been granted. We have been assured time and again



Unique Portrait of the Sultan of Morocco in the Half Turkish, Half German Uniform specially designed for him.

no remedy against its reckless statements, for a nation, unlike an individual, cannot bring an action for libel in the courts and demand adequate damages. The liberty of the Press is one thing, its license is altogether another. Viscount Aoki, in attempting to allay the storm raised by the sensational Press of the United States, gave an admirable analysis of the growth of a war scare. He said:

It is quite inconceivable where these inventions, where this insane clamour is generated. A journalist would find it interesting to follow the building up of the fabric of falsehood and fallacy as an irresponsible person here tells an irresponsible paper something, which it prints, and which an irresponsible agitator cables to a negligent Japanese Jingo paper, and which it prints in connection with irresponsible comment and invented interviews, the whole being magnified and distorted, but presented as a index of universal Japanese sentiment. The thing is ridiculous of course. Still, when one considers the possibilities it is pigantically wicked. Nothing could be more hideously wicked than to involve two nations in a war by these unscrupulous methods.

**The Capture
of
Kaid Maclean.**

Raisuli is certainly one of the world's most picturesque personalities. As to whether he is a scoundrel or a saint opinions differ.

He is probably a mixture of both. He has been

that his power has been broken, only to find that he has reappeared in his old haunts as powerful and active as ever. He has made of kidnapping a fine art and knows how to extract from it the utmost advantage for himself and his followers. In January last he was shelled out of his retreat in the neighbourhood of Tangier, and fled into the interior. Since that time he has again begun to assert his authority, and the Sultan employed Kaid



Portrait of "Cassell's Magazine"
Marquis Ito.

Japanese Resident General in Korea.

Maclean, the Commander of the Moorish army, to negotiate with Raisuli for submission on terms. The negotiations were proceeding favourably when Raisuli induced the Kaid to go several miles into the mountains with a small guard. He promptly secured the negotiator as his prisoner and holds him as a hostage until his terms have been granted. The *coup* created a sensation in Tangier. The Sultan is unable to bring pressure to bear upon Raisuli, nor can he apparently detach the tribes in his immediate neighbourhood from an open support of the brilliant brigand. Raisuli's terms are said to be so excessive that they cannot be granted. He has, however, a habit of getting what he wants.

Korea
and
Japan.

Japan has taken one more bite of the Korean cherry. We have done the same elsewhere too often for us to have the right to blame

her. With the forced abdication of Yi Heui, first Emperor and last independent monarch of Korea, the country, although still remaining nominally an independent state, in reality becomes a Japanese province. The event that brought matters to a sudden head was the dramatic appearance at the Hague of a Korean deputation demanding justice for their country at the hands of the assembled nations. The Conference could do nothing, for its constitution forbids any discussion of the internal political affairs of any of its members. All that the deputation could do was to register a protest in the hearing

of the civilised world against the treatment of the country by Japan. The very success of the enterprise proved to be the undoing of the Emperor who had arranged it. Japan intervened with decision and promptitude. Marquis Hayashi hurried over to Seoul and strong pressure was brought to bear upon the Emperor and after great reluctance he was forced to sign an act of abdication in favour of his son. The Korean soldiery and populace rose in revolt, and there was some severe fighting in the streets of the capital. Japanese soldiery were poured into the country, and outward order at least was speedily restored. The new Convention drawn up by Japan, and agreed to by the present Emperor, practically reduces Korea to the position of a Japanese Egypt with the Marquis Ito as her Lord Cromer. In the future he will be the *de facto* ruler of the country's internal as well as of her external affairs.

A Japanese
Egypt.

The absorption of Korea by Japan has been a gradual process. By the Treaty of February 23rd, 1902,

Japan undertook to secure the safety of the Emperor and guaranteed the independence and territorial integrity of the country. By the Treaty of August 22nd, 1904, she took charge of Korean finance and diplomatic affairs by securing the appointment of Japanese advisers. On November



By the courtesy of "Cassell's Magazine"

The Ex-Emperor of Korea.

17th, 1905, the Foreign Minister of Korea and four other Ministers, out of a total of 120, signed a treaty, without the authority and against the protests of the Emperor, placing entirely in the hands of Japan the control and direction of the foreign affairs of Korea. In spite of the protests of



The Centenary of Protestant Missions in China.

A missionary conference has just been held in Shanghai, the occasion being the centenary of Protestant missions in China. The Roman Catholic Church has been at work amongst the Chinese for several centuries, but it is just 100 years since the first Protestant missionary obtained a footing in China. At the centenary celebration delegates to the number of some 600 or 700, representing every branch of the Protestant Church in China, took part.

The Emperor and the populace, this treaty was accepted upon by Japan as if it were a valid document. Its contents were communicated to the Powers, none of which raised any objection. The process of assimilation has now been completed by the new Convention signed last month, placing the control of Korea's internal affairs in the hands of the Japanese Resident-General. The clauses of this Convention are as follows:—

Article 1.—The administration of Korea is placed under the secure guidance of the Japanese Resident-General.

Article 2.—The enactment of all laws and ordinances and the transaction of important State affairs shall receive the approval of the Resident-General.

Article 3.—The appointment of all high responsible officials shall receive the approval of the Resident-General.

Article 4.—Only persons recommended by the Resident-General shall be eligible to office in the Korean Government.

Article 5.—A distinct line of demarcation is to be drawn between administrative and judicial affairs.

Article 6.—Foreigners are to be employed only with the consent of the Resident-General.

Article 7.—The first clause of the convention of August 22, 1904, providing for the employment of a financial adviser, is annulled.

In explaining the terms of the Convention Marquis Hayashi made a significant reference to China. He said:—

If Korea's fate may be regarded by China as a lesson, it should be a warning to that country to put her house in order before some strong nation is moved to do it for her, and imitate the events in Seoul, where the ex-Emperor has taken to heart the humiliation he has suffered. China's despotism, which is the worst form of government, must yet reach a crisis, as when the present ruling mind has gone the State will fall a prey to intrigues.

The Advent of the War Balloon—

The war balloon is no longer a dream. It has become an actuality. In Berlin and in Paris military airships have successfully performed a series of evolutions which conclusively prove the possibility of manœuvring them at will in the air. M. Clemenceau has travelled over Paris in the *Patrie*, the French steerable war balloon, for an hour at a time with marvellous ease. The balloon returned to its starting place and landed the French Prime Minister in the exact spot where the journey had begun. The German balloon, after circling round the Reichstag and other buildings, sailed home against the wind at a speed of twelve and a half miles an hour. The French Government proposes to establish a fleet of war balloons on the eastern frontier. Even now the balloon has become

practical engine of warfare. For the purposes of reconnaissance it will be indispensable. Putting it out from its shed, it will be able to traverse the four or five miles separating it from the enemy's lines in a quarter of an hour, make the necessary observations, and be home again before it has been discovered. In a few years the steerable balloon will have completely revolutionised warfare. No army will be able to hide from it. No body of men will be able to occupy a position when a war balloon begins to drop explosives from above; there will be a general *sauve qui peut*. It will be in the power of a dozen, or even half a dozen, men to disperse an army corps.

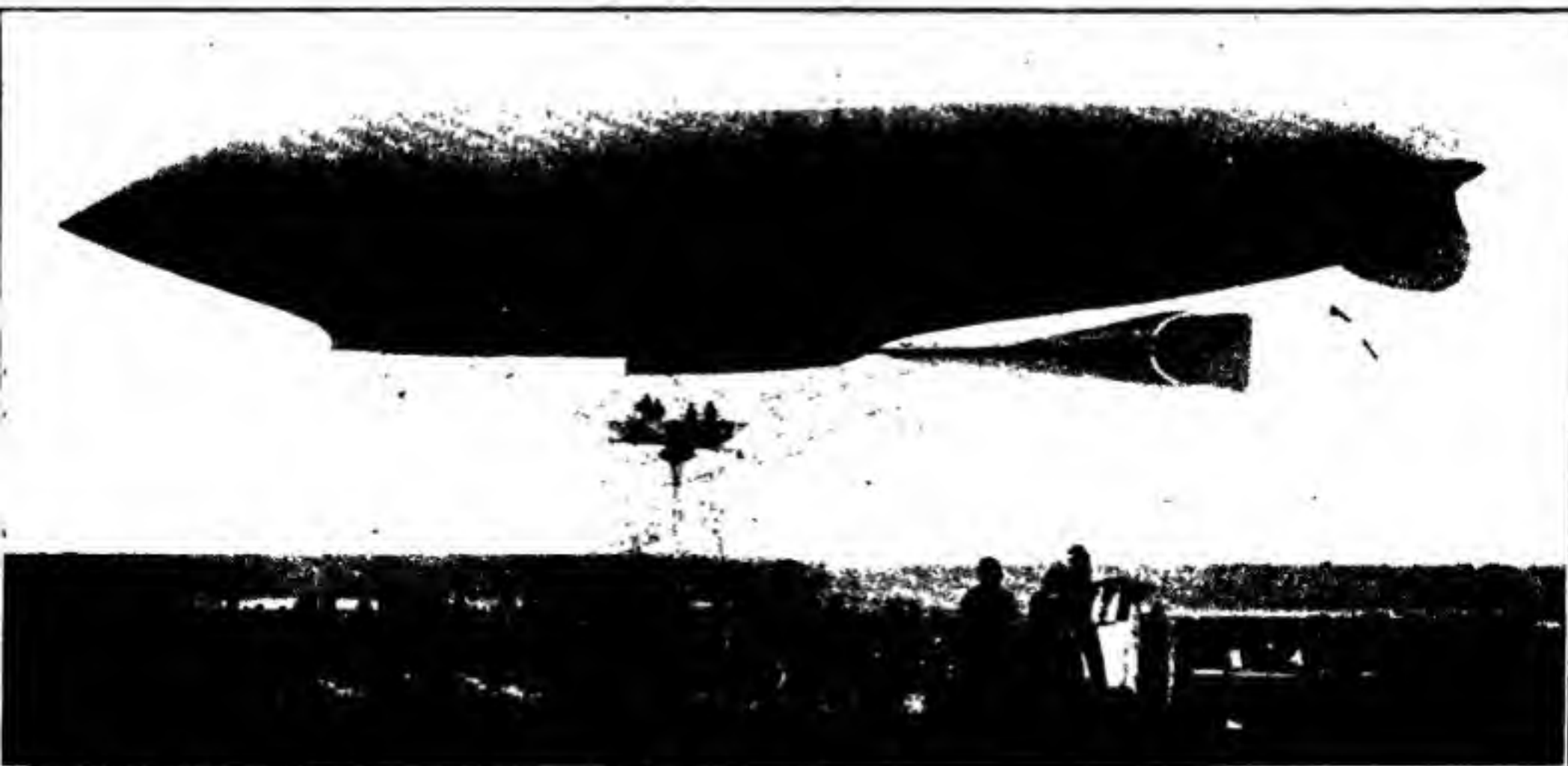
—And Its
Consequences.

The steerable balloon is the best hope of the advocates of peace in their war upon war. The consequences that will follow the conquest of the air are so terrifying and immeasurable that every prudent and far-seeing man must contemplate with horror this most drastic of all revolutions. The abolition of the present methods of waging war is only one of the changes that will follow the arrival of the steerable balloon. It will abolish frontiers, sweep away tariffs, and render passports so much waste-paper. No one has yet foreseen what effects it may have upon the laws of property. All the belongings of a man hitherto have been considered safe, if only the surrounding wall has been built high enough. But what will happen when the attack upon property is

made in a vertical instead of in a lateral direction? Or if it is carried on from both directions at once? The Socialist and the peace advocate may each find in the steerable balloon his triumphal chariot.

The Member
for the
Starving Child.

The three-cornered contest in the Colne Valley division of Yorkshire resulted in the return of the Socialist candidate at the head of the poll. For the first time in the history of England a Socialist, pure and simple, takes his seat in the House of Commons. Mr. Victor Grayson's appearance at Westminster is a notable sign of the times, and it has caused the gravest searchings of heart among those who regard politics as something apart from the really vital interests of the people. The combined Liberal and Socialist vote had never before given them a majority of more than 1,782. Last month their majority rose to 3,866. In twelve years the Socialist vote has leaped up from 1,245 to 3,648. The character of Mr. Grayson is as significant as the victory he has achieved. He stands alone—a bullet hurled by the electors of the Colne Valley at the established order. He has proclaimed himself the "member for the starving child." He is only twenty-five years old, but he has experienced the pinch of poverty and shared the miseries of the lives of the poor. He has tramped through the country begging his way and breaking stones in the casual



[Topical Press.]

"La Patrie," the French Steerable War Balloon
(In which M. Clemenceau made an ascent)



Homeless and Friendless.

Huddersfield, Larrow, Colne Valley and N. W. Staffordshire have rejected Protection and repudiated the propensities of the House of Lords.

wards. He spent six years as a worker in an engineering workshop. He has added to this practical experience of the life of the poor and the down-trodden the education of the University and the fervent zeal of an apostle of Socialism.

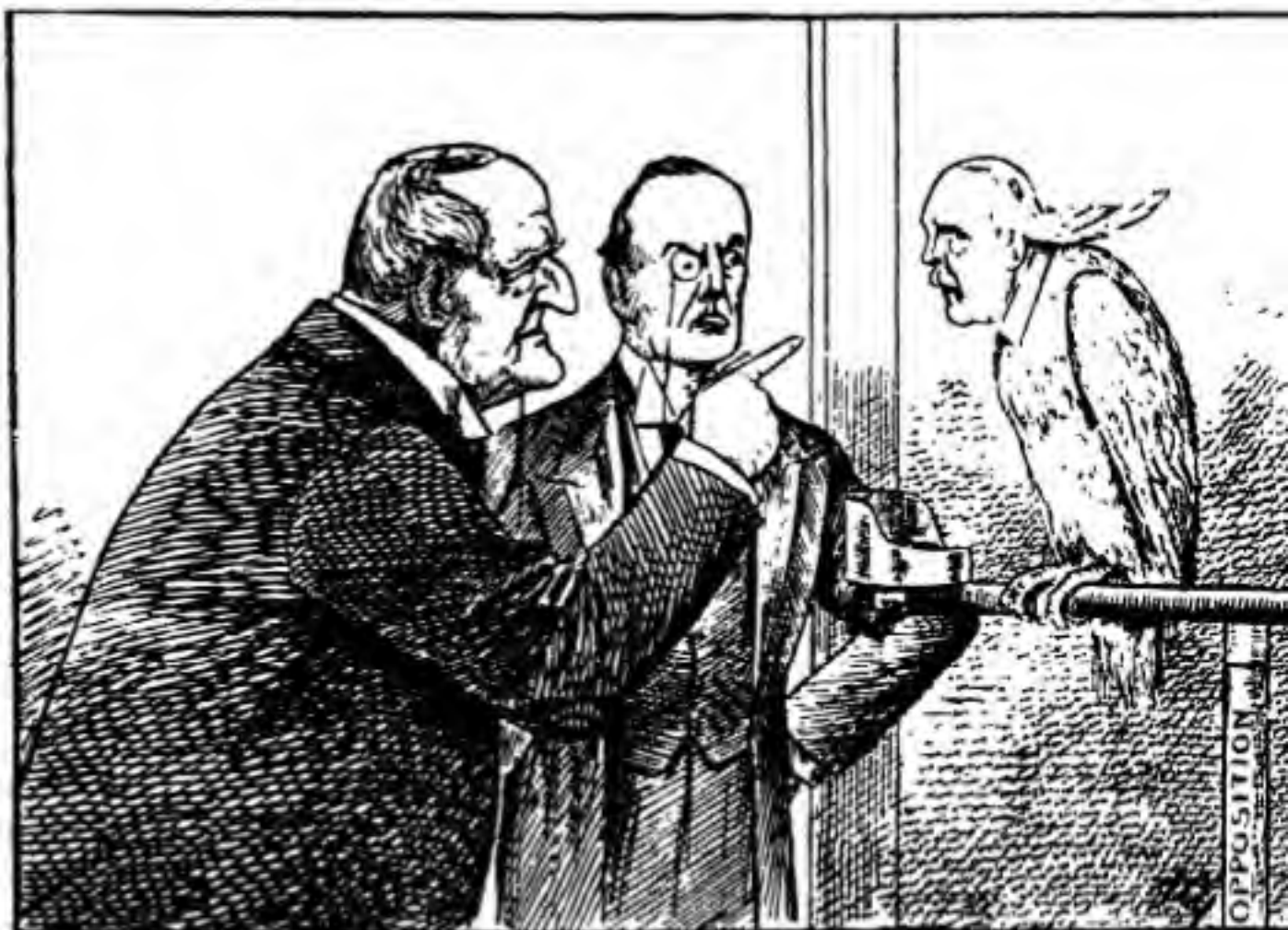
The Powers on Thin Ice.

His return is something of an international portent. It comes as a reminder to the assembled Powers at the Hague Conference of the very thin ice on which they are standing. They need this reminder, for there is nothing more astounding than the calm assurance with which the delegates, especially those of the great Powers, assume that they and their Governments and their armaments are an essential part of the eternal order of things. If the Conference had the slightest notion how thin the ice is on which it stands it would not light a bonfire thereon over its refusal to consider the question of armaments. For what is the thin ice? It is the established social order, the old organisation of wealth capitalised in land and industry, which puts the control of the earth into the hands of those that possess it and assures

them the monopoly of position and power by the terrible apparatus of artillery and bayonets. What the gulf below? It is the abyss where dwell those who possess nothing, the abode of the immense majority of the human race, men and women who do the rough work of the world, the toilers of the field, the mine and the factory, the poor and the disinherited of the world. Between the Conference and that abyss there is only a layer of ice which grows thinner every day.

Colne Valley is one ominous crack beneath the feet of these puissant Governments. There have been other rumblings and

bendings. In Germany, at the last elections, the Social Democracy secured a larger number of votes than any other party in the Reichstag. In Austria the Socialists are the strongest group in the new Reichsrath. In France, the National Council of the Socialist Party have published a vehement manifesto against the "demented Government" which "seeks to provoke the working classes in every way possible." In every country the refusal of the Conference to occupy itself with proposals to decrease the insensate waste of the wealth of the world on armaments and the preparations for war will give strength to the Socialist Party. If much longer unheeded, the seething waters of discontent below the ice-crust will burst up in the geyser of revolution.



[Westminster Gazette.]

A Little Coaching.

"Now then, mind you say 'Colonial Preference.' None of your tricks."

The Position of the Liberal Party.

The same slackness which has revealed itself in Imperial things is visible in the electoral policy of the Liberal Party in the constituencies. The local Liberal organisations have grown slack. The first result of this is seen in the return of a young Socialist for Colne Valley. The same thing will be repeated over and over again until the Liberals wake up. And the inevitable result of that will be, if the Unionists were definitely to put their foot upon the mischievous heresy of Protection, that the victories of the Socialists in the by-elections would render certain the return of the Tories to power whenever this Parliament is dissolved. As things are, with the persistent coquetting of the Unionists with Tariff Reform, not even the return of a dozen Mr. Graysons will scare the Liberals into the Unionist camp. But the Liberal Party is in difficult straits. They are pledged to social reforms which they cannot carry through without money, and they cannot seriously reduce their military expenditure without an active peace policy. At the Hague they have had no peace policy of any kind. Social Reform and Anti-Militarism are inseparably united. If we are to abandon the ideal of a great league of peace-loving nations, if there is to be no definite resolute campaign, not so much against armaments as against the causes from which armaments spring, then good-bye to Old Age Pensions and many other reforms promised to the working classes. And if we have no social reforms we shall assuredly have more Mr. Graysons.



[Tribune]

The Westminster Pageant.

There has been much heated argument concerning the attire of Lady Godiva in the Westminster pageant. The Free Traders demanded that full Trade dress should be worn, while the Tariff Reformers went the whole hog and declared for undraped Protection. The impersonator of the past endeavoured to effect a compromise by insisting on adopting the famous half sheet. The subject is still under discussion.

Preparing for Pensions.

"The Colne Valley Election was not a victory for revolutionary Socialism. It was a victory for Old Age Pensions. Pensioners carried Grayson to the head of the poll." Such is the testimony of a business friend who witnessed the election. However this may be, the imminence of Pensions is recognised on all sides. Another sign of the issue by the Local Government Board of a Blue-book containing tables prepared in connection with the question of Old Age Pensions, with preliminary memorandum. This latter is a *réchauffé* of the results of previous Commissions and committees on the subject. It is calculated that of persons over sixty five years of age at present in the workhouse only 10 per cent. would be likely to leave it pensioned. The expenditure on indoor relief would be practically unaffected. Outdoor relief given to persons over sixty five in the United Kingdom is variously estimated at from £1,630,000 to £1,838,000. This is a sum that might be saved for Pensions. New material is supplied in returns of pensioners of all kinds, from national and municipal services to trade union friendly societies and charities.

Poorest First.

These are estimated to total about a quarter of a million, and to receive 10½ millions sterling a year. It is also pointed out that there are over half a million of persons pensionable on the ground of possessing less than 10s. a week in their own right. There are many other suggestions more or less pertinent. But nowhere in the Blue-book is there any reference to what is the most vital fact of the recent situation, namely, the explicit and emphatic adhesion of the Government to the principle of universal and non-contributory Pensions. The estimates of number and cost are based on the old and abandoned principle of discrimination in favour of poverty and "thrift" while the stress laid on the number of existing pensioners suggests a new principle of discrimination against thrift. Mr. John Burns says that the information is offered in order that, in the event of Pensions being introduced by instalments, the first instalment should be devoted to the relief of those who at present have no pensions of any kind. Existing pensioners would then wait for later instalments of a universal system.

The Lengthened Life of Labour.

An array of striking figures reveals a most gratifying increase in the longevity of the working classes. Since 1875 the average age at death of stonemasons has advanced from 41½ years to 51½

of engineers from $41\frac{1}{2}$ to $54\frac{1}{2}$; and of carpenters and joiners from $36\frac{1}{2}$ to $51\frac{1}{2}$ —an increase of $9\frac{1}{2}$ years, $13\frac{1}{2}$ years, and 15 years respectively. These figures seem to suggest that the working life of labour is extending, in spite of a general impression to the contrary. But both in 1875 and in 1905 bricklayers on the average died at the same age, 49, while the life of the compositor during the same period has receded by six months—from $60\frac{1}{2}$ to $49\frac{1}{2}$.

The Monarch of Good Will.

Mr. H. G. Wells finds the chief factor of social progress in a certain Good Will which operates ceaselessly to make order out of anarchy, beauty out of confusion, kindness out of cruelty. Of this Good Will King Edward VII. seems to be the very organ and embodiment. His tours abroad are triumphs of international good-fellowship. Every "Royal progress" at home deepens the sense of national unity. The whole machinery of our party system is directed to emphasising and inflaming our differences; it imperatively demands as corrective and counterpoise a means of expressing and enforcing our unity. This need is nobly met by our monarch. He lays stress on the things on which all good men are agreed, but which are too readily ignored in the wrangles of party. His sympathy covers the community; and is made evident in a way that leaves his subjects of all grades and shades glowing with a sense of their fundamental fellowship. Of this high vocation last month has offered several instances. His Majesty goes to Bangor on the 9th to lay the foundation-stone of North Wales University College, delights the hearts of the Welsh by applauding their national language and national traditions, enforces the necessity of affording their youth "the most complete equipment possible," extols character based on self-respect and self-sacrifice as essential to a wise education, and knights the Principal. He passes over to Ireland to visit the Dublin Exhibition on the 10th, serenely confident of the people's loyalty, and is greeted with ten miles of enthusiastic welcome. He gives his Royal blessing to the municipal housing experiments of Kingstown; he knows that "the efficiency of labour and the well-being of the worker greatly depend upon a healthy and happy home"; he compliments Irish enterprise and industry, and encourages cottage industries. All parties respond to his sympathetic touch, and Great Britain and Ireland are a United Kingdom in their King at least.

"The Edward Cross."

On the 13th he comes over to South Wales to open the Queen Alexandra Dock at Cardiff. There, at the centre of the greatest coal-mining region in his dominions, he makes one of the noblest and at the same time most popular of Royal pronouncements. Referring to disasters which occur in the mines, he said:—

I have often read with a feeling of admiration and pride how, on such occasions, when numbers of miners are cut off by fall of *dbris* or other obstruction from the outer world, the fellow-workers, undeterred by their perfect knowledge of the danger of the attempt, eagerly volunteer to assist in the work of rescue. The whole country applauds, and is grateful for the courage and devotion of such heroes. But I have felt that insufficient means exist of giving a worthy and lasting public recognition of these brave deeds. I propose very shortly to establish a decoration bearing my own name, to be awarded to the courageous men who in the mines and quarries of this country risk their lives in order to save the lives of others.

The new order has promptly been styled "the Edward Cross"—a parallel and contrast to "the Victoria Cross" full of a deep significance. Both are "For Valour"; but that industrial valour is to be honoured equally with military registers a whole world of progress. The national conscience glows with a noble sense of satisfaction.

The New "Knights of Labour."

The King goes on knighting and uniting all classes. He has knighted John Kirk for looking after the children of the poor working classes. He has knighted William Cremer, the Labour apostle of peace. And at Cardiff he knights William Crossman, stonemason, Labour Lord Mayor of that city. Needless to say the Labour world resounds with applause. The King seems to have fully recognised that the overwhelming majority of his subjects belong to the working classes, and acts accordingly. Already he bids fair to be known as our first Labour Monarch. The old horror of labour unions and labour leaders has now been officially condemned by the Court, and the Society everywhere will perforce have to follow suit. The King has ensured—so far as Royal influence can ensure—that the Labour movement throughout the world shall receive frank and friendly recognition from all other classes.

Party Traffic in Titles.

These knighthoods conferred upon poor men, for conspicuous merits, fling into lurid contrast the titles which from of old have been conferred upon rich men for reasons that are not patent to the public eye. Without touching on the immediate occasion of Mr. Lea's action in the Common



[Photograph by]

[A. H. Sargent.]

Sir W. S. Crossman, J.P.

The Labour Lord Mayor of Cardiff who was knighted by the King.

is about time to speak out boldly on the shameful traffic that has been carried on by both Parties in titles of nobility. It is common knowledge now that every title, from knighthood to peerage, can be purchased by contributions to the funds of the Party to which the purchaser belongs. It is difficult to find language strong enough to condemn this infamous practice. Honours bestowed by the King as the Head of the Nation ought to be bestowed, if bestowed at all, on national grounds and on personal merit. To prostitute the honours in the gift of the Nation to the purpose of raking the shekels into party coffers is in the highest degree immoral. It debases the whole standard of national life; it declares that money, not merit, wins the palm; it affects the vital interests and national honour" much more profoundly than most occasions for war; it pollutes the very sources of public honour with partisanship, venality and manifold corruption. To make the King party to such transactions is ethical disloyalty of the meanest kind. The Minister who thus sells the honour of his country puts himself in a moral position akin to that of the man who sells the honour of his wife. No time should be lost in terminating this national

disgrace. Meantime His Majesty by knighting poor men is helping on the cause of public purity. For it is obvious that the poor man has not bought his title whereas the rich man who obtains a title is suspected and will remain suspect, until the buying of a seat in the House of Lords is as universally reprobated as the buying of a vote for a seat in the House of Commons.

**Honoraria
for
Public Service.**

The awards of literary pension from the Civil List, announced last month, have given general satisfaction. Poetry is recognised in the persons of two grand-daughters of Robert Burns and of Mr. John Davidson. Labour is honoured by a pension to Mr. George Howell. Irish and Gaelic literature have brought honour to Mr. Standish O'Grady and Mr. Henry Whyte respectively. *Punch* receives a tribute of £200 a year to its late editor, Sir F. C. Burnand.



[Illustrations Bureau.]

The Aged Novelist Ouida.

A snapshot in her garden at Viareggio, Tuscany.

action has its pensioner in "Ouida." Dear old Canon Jessop is also honoured. Theology, history, biology, painting, and law are among other pursuits represented in the Pension list. During the month a greater honorarium has been awarded for greater service in the vote of £50,000 for Lord Cromer. So long as rewards of this magnitude are given for public merit there can be little doubt that this grant has been nobly deserved as any of its kind. The Irish voted against it as opponents of British policy in Egypt. Mr. Grayson made his maiden speech in protest, and argued that many workless men might be provided with work by means of this £50,000. The critical value of his protest will doubtless have its weight hereafter; its political cogency, as things now are, may be questioned. For by his development of Egypt Lord Cromer has found work for innumerable starving men, as well as freedom from oppression and equal justice before the law. If all lands under his power had been as wisely fostered and improved, the area of unemployment would have perceptibly dwindled everywhere. Nevertheless it is fairly certain that with the political advance of the country there will be a growing demand for a revision of the scale of honorific payments. The movement will tend in the direction of more honour, less pay. The country would generally prefer that some other case than that of Lord Cromer's had been selected to mark the new departure.

Emancipating the Teacher.

Blocked by the House of Lords in their attempt to deal with the question of education, the Government has determined to make the most of its powers of administration. The resources of the Constitution are numerous and elastic when it is necessary to give effect to a popular mandate. The Lords have chosen to block up the legislative channel; Mr. McKenna has, therefore, turned to the administrative. Those who wrecked the Education Bill last December have already discovered that they have not improved their position. Mr. McKenna's new regulations for freeing the training colleges from some of their denominational restrictions have caused great commotion in the ranks of the Denominationalists. The Prime Minister has been besieged by deputations, headed by the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Catholic Archbishop of Westminster, protesting against the injustice of depriving them of the monopoly of the control of colleges mainly supported out of public funds. All that the regulations require is that the door of these training colleges

shall not be slammed, bolted and barred in the face of a student on account of his religious faith. They provide that after 1908 in no circumstances is the application of a candidate for admission to a training college to be rejected on account of religious belief, "or by reason of his refusal to undertake to attend or abstain from attending any place of religious worship, or any religious observance, or instruction in



Tribune.

Where there's a (People's) Will there's a Way.

The Government have achieved by administration much of what the Lords prevented by their destruction of the Education Bill.

religious subjects, in the college or elsewhere." This is a very simple and a very necessary step towards the emancipation of the teacher. That it should have caused so great an outcry throws a significant light upon the administration of the colleges in the past. It is slowly being made plain that when the people voted at the last election that public money entailed public control, they meant what they said.

Bleaching the Yellow Press.

The reaction of the conscience of mankind against the Yellow Press has during the month shown itself with new emphasis. What Viscount Aoki, the Japanese Ambassador at Washington, said of journalistic efforts to embroil the United States and Japan has already been quoted. In our own country there has been administered to this irresponsible mischief-making a check much more effective than ridicule and reprobation. There are judges in Liverpool as well as in Berlin. The Yellow Press has arrived in the law courts of the realm, and has met with a small instalment of its deserts. It will be remembered that the Newspaper Trust, of which Lord Northcliffe is the most



Photograph by [Elliott and Fry.]

Mr. W. H. Lever, M.P.

with all its ink. When the soap "combine" was abandoned, loud were the peans of the newspaper "combine" over having slain that unholy thing—a trust. In the law courts the crowing was in another key. Messrs. Lever performed a public service in bringing the libellers to book. The first day and Mr. W. H. Lever's straightforward evidence were enough. The defendants capitulated and consented to pay damages to the extent of £50,000 plus costs, and the latter must have been enormous. Another soap firm, Messrs. Watson, was kept out of Court by payment of another £50,000. These are record compensations for libel. Yet they certainly do not err on the side of excess. They are bound to have a moderating effect upon even the least scrupulous purveyors of mendacious malice.

What is now wanted is some sort of international assize which will do for libelled nations what the Liverpool Assize did for the libelled soap firms. It is one of the absurdities of modern life that a journalist who damages a private person's business can be forced to pay £50,000 com-

pensation, while the same journalist may by exacting the same methods embroil two nations in war, causing damages to the extent of hundreds of millions, and yet go scot-free, nay, be honoured as a patriot and given a Peerage. Even our own courts of justice might be armed with powers to punish the publication of false and malicious libels against a friendly nation. The offence is after all much more serious than libel. It rather partakes of the deadly nature of high treason. It is treason against that comity of nations which is the highest political expression of the common humanity whence all our laws and moralities are derived.



(Morning Leader.)

Lever v. the "Daily Mail."

(With apologies to A. and F. Pears.)

CHARACTER SKETCH.

ALBERT VICTOR GRAYSON, M.P.

NO event in English politics since the General Election has created so profound an impression as the return of Mr. Victor Grayson to Parliament as member for the Colne Valley division of Yorkshire. The appearance at Westminster of this young man of twenty-five, whose existence a month ago was entirely unknown save in his own circle, has caused something very like a panic among the orthodox adherents of the existing political parties. They see in him a menacing portent, the precise significance of which it is difficult to estimate. The return of Mr. Grayson has caused naturally much searching of heart. Here is a young man, unknown and unsupported by any existing political organisation. And yet by sheer hard work and burning enthusiasm for social reform he is able to detach sufficient votes from both the Liberal and Conservative parties to return him in triumph at the head of the poll. It is as if on the walls of Parliament House an unknown hand had written up, "Ye have been weighed in the balance and found wanting." That is a rude shock to self-complacency in whatever party it is to be found. It is a warning that a policy of rest-and-re-thankful is not one that will commend itself to the earnest workers of the land.

AN EPISODE OR A PORTENT?

Mr. Grayson made his appeal direct to the workers, he succeeded in convincing them that he was in grim earnest, he touched their imagination, and he enlisted an amount of self-sacrificing support that is the very life-blood of a political movement. To-day he is the first Socialist member, without qualifying adjective of any kind, to sit in the House of Commons. He is the one man in the House to-day who owes allegiance to no party and obeys the Whips of no group. He is the "member for the starving child," for the men and women who do the rude work of the world, the workers in the fields, the mines, and the factories, the living foundation upon which are reared the church, the palace, and the judgment hall.

Does Mr. Grayson stand alone, or is he the forerunner of a movement that may obliterate old party lines and breathe a new life into political effort? That is a question which intimately concerns men of every party. It is one which time alone can answer. Mr. Grayson, when I saw him in the House of Commons some days after his victory, had no doubts on the subject. I found him anything but the terrible

person that an agitated Press imagined. He has a winning smile when he talks, and his light blue eyes are keen and fearless. He was pale and somewhat tired with the strain of the contest, and his right hand was swollen as the result of his ordeal of hand-shaking.

A BULLET HURLED AGAINST THE EXISTING ORDER.

Mr. Grayson is no common man. It is not his Socialism that is his most striking characteristic, but his burning, religious enthusiasm in the cause of the downtrodden and the oppressed. He is the incarnation of the spirit of revolt against the evils of existing society, but it is the spirit of revolt touched with the living fire of missionary zeal. Mr. Grayson is an idealist, and he believes that the future

belongs to the idealist. He is full of the enthusiasm and the optimism of youth. He is in deadly earnest and he is absolutely sincere. He has made social reform his religion, and he has found his inspiration like Mazzini, in a belief in the Fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man. He is young yet and still at the beginning of his career. But these are qualities that will carry him far. Above everything else, he told me, he values his independence of all ties political, social or family. He stands by himself alone. This sense of isolation enables him to act perfectly fearlessly in any task to which he puts his hand. I should not be surprised if he were to be the Arnold von Winkelried of the Labour cause. He would, I am sure, cheerfully sacrifice himself on the modern political battlefield in the same way that Winkelried threw away his life for his country's welfare. With Mr. Grayson the cause is everything, the individual nothing.



Photograph by

[Lafayette, Dublin.]

Mr. Victor Grayson, M.P.

the Socialist Member for the Colne Valley.

individual only its mouthpiece and its instrument. He regards himself, to quote a phrase he let drop during our conversation, as a bullet hurled by the electors of Colne Valley against the established order. He is wedded to the cause of the poor and the oppressed, and he assures you confidently that men and women of the same stamp who are ready to sacrifice their lives, their time and their scanty earnings in promoting the movement are springing up on every hand.

A WAVE OF HUMANISM.

There is a great humanist wave flowing over the land, and the high sentiments which inspired Colne Valley will find expression before long in many other constituencies. That is Mr. Grayson's own explanation of his victory. It was the ethical side of the socialist movement that first attracted him; it is in the human side of the movement that he sees the driving force which will carry it to victory. Writing on the significance of the result of the election in the *Daily Express*, he said:—

A huge wave of humanism is flowing over the country, and the old political parties must either adapt themselves or be swept away. It is the merest fatuousness to try to injure socialism by ludicrously misrepresenting it. Over all the land, able, earnest men and women are giving themselves up to the cause. Its intellectual system satisfies the reason, while its burning religion of humanism commands the heart; night after night, day after day, in season and out of season, in the workshop, in the church and chapel, at the street corner and on the country hillside, thousands of its preachers are explaining and winning converts.

It is a demand, not for equality—that is as impossible as it is undesirable—but for equality of opportunity—for the abolition of the worker's handicap, for the emancipation of the mob, such a movement cannot be combated by eighteenth century phrases, billiards, and hot-pot suppers. It is choosing its own men for Parliament, and paying out of its own earnings for its politics.

Colne Valley is a good example. There politics have come to mean a burning faith to the workers. They worked night and day, stinted their living in order to provide "sinews of war," sang their Socialist hymns so fervently that the tunes got into the blood of the Liberals and Tories and made them sing too.

The chapels are emptying themselves into the Socialist halls, and the children are being caught up into the new conception. A few more electoral registers, and—we have arrived!

That is a phenomenon which, if authentic, is of the first importance.

A DEMAND FOR SINCERE SOCIAL REFORM.

The educated middle classes and the workers, Mr. Grayson is convinced, are opening their eyes to the real significance of the competitive system. The old theories fail utterly to grip them, because they can see the existing order changing before their eyes. Socialism is falling flat because the workers are beginning to perceive that war is only the brutal method of organised capitalism to preserve and extend its influence. They have realised the sinister significance of the fact that modern governments can waste many thousands of lives and millions of pounds in a ghastly war, but are unable to find money to feed hungry children, find work for the unemployed, or to provide pensions for the

aged and incapacitated worker. The British people are growing sick of war. They are growing sick too, of insincere legislation, of Acts which contain "mays" where there ought to be "shalls." They are in earnest and they are unsatisfied with the present conditions of life. They will not tolerate much longer promises of social reform. They want to see the performance. They distrust both political parties. They believe that they will only concede them grudging concessions, that they will take away with one hand what they grant with the other. The workers at length realise that if they want help they must help themselves. That is the meaning of Colne Valley and Mr. Grayson interprets it.

THE APPEAL TO THE IMAGINATION.

His victory is all the more significant because it was won in an industrial constituency that is comparatively well to do. His opponents challenged him to show them a hovel in the Valley. He has not been returned to Parliament by the dwellers in the slums and by the disinherited of the earth. He made his appeal on behalf of these classes to those who are somewhat better off, and he found the appeal enthusiastically responded to. He was ridiculed as an idealist on the one hand and an academic Socialist on the other. His strength really lies, I should say, in the combination of the two. He deliberately made his appeal to the imagination of the people. He preached the full life in season and out of season. That is what the people are yearning for, he believes. In the Colne Valley they are not discontented, but they are unsatisfied.

MEMBER FOR THE STARVING CHILD.

Mr. Grayson regards himself as the member of the disinherited of this earth—the aged poor, the sweated worker and the starving child. Speaking after the declaration of the poll, he said:—

The very first joy that comes into my mind is this—that the epoch-making victory has been won for pure revolutionary Socialism. We have not trimmed our sails to get the half-hearted vote. We have proclaimed our Socialism on every platform we have spoken from. We have replied effectually to the lies of the Liberals and Tories. We have cut our wisdom teeth. I want those who have worked and voted for this huge success to remember this. What I have said through the contest springs into my heart now—that I have been returned through the work, the devotion, the love, the idealism of the people of the Colne Valley, and, being returned, I shall feel that my duty is to be the old men's and women's member, the young men's and women's member, the starving child's member, the one who will stand above all things for human legislation. You have laid the first stone of the foundation of a really great edifice to-day. Remember that it is significant of the election that you have fought, you have worked for Socialism, for the means of life to be the property of the whole class instead of a few small classes. I feel now that you have given me courage to lay my life on the altar of progress in order that something may be done.

He labours under no illusions as to what a single member can accomplish at Westminster. But his presence there, he believes, will be a continual reminder of the existence of "the low-browed, stunted, haggard

man" and the other piteous figures whose grievances demand redress. He firmly believes it to be his duty at every possible opportunity to compel the House of Commons to recognise the existence of "the people outside who are dying of starvation." In the words of the Christ of Lowell's Parable he will in and out of season ask of the callous, the apathetic, and the indifferent—

Have ye founded your thrones and altars then
On the bodies and souls of living men?
And think ye that building shall endure
Which shelters the noble and crushes the poor?

His first opportunity of protest was the voting of £50,000 to Lord Cromer in recognition of his services in Egypt. The Parliamentary representative of the *Westminster Gazette* gives the following account of the impression made on the House by his maiden speech:—

A young man, with a very white face and light hair, and the dreamy blue eyes of a visionary, he stood for a moment, his lips moving, as if in effort to focus the strange scene before him. His hesitation was not due to nervousness, as he presently proved, as, gazing at "the curious spectacle of the crowded benches," he had the temerity to suggest that curiosity as to the speech of the new member was perhaps one of the reasons for the crowd. There was a groan at this unconventional remark, which Mr. Grayson intended perhaps as a touch of irony. But it is more probable that his obsession by one idea rendered him blind to the immediate effect of his words on his audience. Like the ghost at the banquet, his one idea was to scare the guests. He accordingly raised his voice against the grant to Lord Cromer on behalf of "the people outside who were dying of starvation." This led him to make a rather clap-trap speech about his slum home, and the voiceless millions, and the victims of capital who were thrown on the scrap-heap.

It was the very speech which the Socialist member in the up-to-date novel would have made. It revealed a gift of picturesque expression, as in the description of the slum, in which a litter of straw stood for a bed, and rags and disease made a lurid background for the poor, who deserved grants from Parliament far more than those in high places. But his language and figures of speech were not those of the dweller in such slums; they reeked of Bernard Shaw and Karl Marx, with an added touch of realism derived from personal knowledge of the lot of the poor. For there was no gainsaying the sincerity of the young man, or his utter fearlessness, as he attacked the Government for its impotency to deal with the social problem and denounced the grant to Lord Cromer as a robbery from the public funds that should go to Old-Age Pensions. The House laughed loudly at his impertinence as he pointed at the Treasury Bench and warned those seated there that they were losing the confidence of the country by their neglect to deal with social reform on his lines, and that in consequence some day a Socialist Ministry would be seated on that bench. The laughter was uproarious. And yet one thought that the appearance of this strange young man, with his white face and carefully combed hair, and his bold appeal that he that hath should give to him that hath not, had a disquieting effect on the nerves of the Assembly.

What he will do at Westminster it is too early to say. His policy must of necessity be an opportunist one. He will vote nine times out of ten in all probability in the same lobby as the Labour party while holding himself entirely free from party trammels. At present he is studying Parliament and its ways, and taking his bearings. He is more fully convinced than ever that the House of Commons is a great obstacle in the way of social reform. Its

reform is more urgent than that of the House of Lords. Once this greater obstruction has been dealt with it will be easy to settle accounts with the Peers. In Parliament he is only a single individual, but he feels that he is the representative of a movement destined to sweep the country.

HIS PROGRAMME OF REFORM.

After reading the fierce denunciations of Mr. Grayson as a predatory Socialist and the precursor of a paradise of confiscation, it is instructive to turn to his election address and see what he has actually inscribed on his programme:—

I am a Socialist, and believe that there can be no freedom or security for the working classes while the land and means of production are owned and controlled by a small privileged class.

THE RIGHT TO WORK.—I deem it a stinging disgrace to a community professing to be civilised and Christian that there is always a great number of men and women unemployed. The Tories and Liberals refuse to seriously tackle the problem because as landowners and employers the continuance of unemployment is necessary to their rents and profits.

OLD-AGE PENSIONS.—While idle landlords take annually £350,000,000 in rents, and capitalists batten on huge dividends I can see no difficulty whatever in providing an adequate Old Age Pension Fund. I am convinced that the wealthy classes who already draw huge pensions, will never consent to a pension for worn-out workers.

VOTES FOR WOMEN.—The placing of women constitutionally in the same category as infants, idiots, and peers does not impress me as either manly or just. If returned I am prepared to give the most immediate and enthusiastic support to a measure according women the vote on the same terms as men.

THE LAND QUESTION.—I believe that the land should belong to the people. As a step to nationalisation I am in favour of a re-assessment of land values, with a tax based on the new assessment, and an Act empowering the State to compulsorily purchase land for national and municipal purposes.

FREE TRADE.—I am a Free Trader, and would resist any interference with our present fiscal system.

FREE MAINTENANCE OF SCHOOL CHILDREN.—I am in favour of free maintenance of school children, the cost to be charged on the National Exchequer.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—I am in favour of abolishing rather than admonishing this ancient assembly.

INCOME-TAX.—I am in favour of a progressive income-tax graduated so as to place the burdens of national taxation on the shoulders most able to bear them.

TEMPERANCE REFORM.—I favour the placing of the drink traffic under the ownership and control of the people. I am further, in favour of national ownership of railways and canals, an eight-hours' day for all workers, State payment of returning officers' fees, and payment of members of Parliament.

Now is the time to strike a blow at capitalism and landlordism and for the down-trodden and oppressed. Workers, unite! You have a world to win and only your chains to lose.

A STOWAWAY.

Mr. Grayson derived his economics from Karl Marx, but he found his inspiration in close contact with the common people. He has gradually groped his way through doubt and something akin to despair of the human race to a burning and consuming passion for the brotherhood of man. When he speaks of the oppressed and the down-trodden he is not without actual experience of what he is talking about. It was by no easy road that he arrived at the conviction that the cause of suffering humanity was one well worth a lifetime of devoted labour. He was

born in Liverpool of conventionally honest parents, he says. His father was a Yorkshireman and his mother Scotch. As a child he was tongue-tied, a deficiency for which he has made ample amends since. His first awakening to a sense of the cruel realities of life for those who have none of this world's goods came to him when he was fourteen. He ran away to sea, and in the *Huddersfield Worker* he has given some account of his experiences:—

I started out at 8.30 one bright summer morning, ostensibly to go to school, but really to go to sea. The full-rigged barque *Ardendee* was sailing from a Liverpool dock that morning for Coquimbo. I was dressed just like a respectable schoolboy with Eton jacket, long trousers, and a deep collar. To my infinite joy a handsome Italian sailor, named Attilio Verona, managed to get me into the fore-castle, stuck me in a bunk, and placed a long sea bag on top of me. For a few hours I lay there trembling, until the ship got quite clear. When the steam-tug was leaving us, my patron sailor gave me the opportunity of revealing myself and returning home. But I decided for the sea-voyage.

All the sailors were cognisant of my presence, and they were deliciously kind and genial, handing food into the bunk more frequently than my appetite demanded. But after a couple of days four more stowaways—a motley quartette—were discovered nearly starving in the hold. Then I was removed to the fore-peak, with rats as my nocturnal companions, until after much signalling a schooner, the *Echpa*, from Dublin, was induced to take us on board, landing us finally at Tenby, in South Wales. We were given a sack of sailors' biscuits and five tins of preserved beef by the *Ardendee* skipper. The captain of the *Echpa* stole one tin and we consumed the others. The rest of my companions were shoeblacks from the Liverpool sailors' home. They were a run lot. We started on our walk of two hundred and eighty miles to Tranmere. Meanwhile, my parents were wringing their hands, advertising and all sorts of things to discover my whereabouts. A fortnight of barns, field-hedges, and workhouse casual wards followed, with daily begging on the road.

BREAKING STONES IN CASUAL WARDS.

The horrors of that long tramp were his first training in economics and social problems. He vividly recalls the supercilious air with which a well-dressed man threw him a copper to help him on his way. At the casual wards he obtained a close acquaintance with the outcast and the poverty-stricken. He broke his allowance of stones, often working until his hands bled. The taskmaster, standing over him to see that every stone was broken to the requisite size so as to pass through the regulation sieve, was an incident which made a deep impression on his mind. Another episode of that journey supplied him with fruitful food for thought. He begged work of a farmer, who replied to his petition: "If I can make a profit out of you, you may chop that pile of wood." Young Grayson chopped the wood, received his coppers, and went on his way pondering on the constitution of society. The link that bound man to man was, it seemed, the hope of profit. The human element was altogether excluded.

SIX YEARS IN A WORKSHOP.

His next experience was one of the industrial side of life. He was indentured as an apprentice by a large firm of engineers in Liverpool. That six years'

experience of four hundred workmen of all kinds helped him to stand him in good stead and saved him from succumbing to academic influences in after years. As he worked through the various grades of the workshop he began to study the men around him. He noted the attitude of the employers to the workers and the cringing of the workman before his employer. He saw that the foremen elected to that position became the instruments and appendages of their masters. Ruminating over all this, he felt in the bitterness of his soul that Schopenhauer was right, indeed, and they were a rotten race. But when he began to study the result of organisation among the workmen, and saw the power it placed in their hands, he began to perceive a glimmering of light. Here was the quickening germ of a new life. Combination, too, brought a sense of brotherhood, and so step by step, by the aid of Socialist literature and the human contact of his fellows, he freed himself from the Slough of Despond. Once he had firmly grasped the idea he was filled with enthusiasm to spread the good news. And he has been doing so ever since. In order to gain a wider pulpit than the engineering shop, he quitted the workshop and went to Liverpool University to study for the Unitarian ministry. He then went to Manchester University in order to live at the Theological College in Victoria Park. He has found his university experience important and useful, if not more so, as his workshop experience. Economics was his favourite subject, and he constantly worked and lectured on Labour and Socialist movements.

FROM THE PULPIT TO THE PLATFORM.

But he did not enter the Unitarian Church. "It was useless to expect true religion in a social system such as the present," was his conclusion, and so he transferred the religious enthusiasm intended for the ministry into the active propaganda of Socialism. "I realised," he says, "that a better social condition could only come by political action. The Socialist and Labour movement has me body and soul."

While he was studying at the university he lost no opportunity of preaching the Socialist gospel. "I was determined," he says, "that if my university career was to be really a useful one I must agitate among my fellow-students." And agitate he did. He started a series of luncheon debates in the Commerce Room, formed a Socialist Society, and Mr. Grayson addressed almost daily meetings of the unemployed in Manchester and Liverpool. Since leaving college he has travelled all over Great Britain lecturing for the Socialist and Labour movement on economic subjects. He has earned his living mainly by his pen, and his journalistic experience has brought him in touch with many aspects of the social problem. During the greater part of his life in Manchester he has lived in the slums of Ancoats, surrounded on all sides by the most degrading poverty.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

78.—THE LESSON OF COLNE VALLEY: A. SHERWELL, M.P.

THE result of the Colne Valley election came as a shock to both political parties. They felt, like the unfortunate Emperor of Korea, as if they were suddenly walking on very thin ice. "I shall live to see the day when the guillotine is set up in Trafalgar Square," firmly remarked a staunch old Tory on reading the figures. The sensation in the Liberal camp was hardly less marked. What was the meaning of a phenomenon which seemed to indicate the emergence of a new force in politics, a body of opinion that had definitely shaken off its allegiance to both of the great historic parties?

"What is the meaning of Colne Valley, you ask?" said Mr. Sherwell to me on his return to London after his vigorous campaign on behalf of Mr. Philip Bright in the Colne Valley. "It is simply a repetition in the political sphere of the Salvation Army and the orthodox Churches years ago. You had on one side enthusiasm, missionary zeal and fervour; on the other slackness, belated enthusiasm, over-confidence. The result was the natural outcome of these conditions."

"A simple explanation, certainly, but rather a disquieting one."

"We threw the seat away, that is all. It need not have been lost, and should not have been lost. There was little organisation and less method. The vacancy was known to be inevitable, but no action was taken. Contrast this with the attitude of the Socialists. For two years they have been working assiduously, and have left no stone unturned. They have attacked the Government with impunity, have conjured up hopes and scattered promises, and—the Liberals have left them undisturbed and with a clear field. Mr. Grayson owed his victory to strong, self-denying, enthusiastic, vigilant and persistent work, backed up by admirable organisation."

"Is that all?"

"No, the result means something more than that. It means that social reforms are the only 'live' questions in politics to-day. The people in the West Riding of Yorkshire care for nothing else. The lesson of Colne Valley for the Liberal Party is that there is no room for a Liberalism that is not courageous."

"In what way?"

"In its faith, its promises, and in its performance. Liberalism has had a great past; it may have an equally great future. That depends upon whether it can inspire a band of men and women with the enthusiasm and self-sacrificing zeal which is the very life-blood of any great movement. We must take a leaf out of the Socialist book. What we need is a band of Liberal missionaries fired by a high ideal, who will go through the country preaching in the

highways and byways, at the street corners, and in the market-places the Liberal social gospel."

"Would the country respond?"

"I speak from my own personal experience when I say that there is no doubt whatever that they would meet with a great response. There is plenty of latent enthusiasm in the people of the country, and anyone that can convince them that he is in real, deadly earnest, that his heart has been touched by the sorrows and sufferings of the poor, and that he has thought out a definite programme of social reform will sweep the constituencies. The only path of safety for the Liberal Party is the path of courage. To allow a feeling to grow up that you are merely playing with politics, that you always do the comparative, that you will not risk anything for your conviction, that is fatal. The people of the country want something done to improve the conditions of life. If you do not offer them a practical remedy, can you blame them for following after those who offer impractical ones?"

"How would you arm your band of Liberal missionaries?"

"There again we might well take a lesson from our opponents. This Government has done good work, but we have taken little pains to present it before the people so that they can understand it. We have allowed our case to go by default. What is required is a strenuous and persistent effort to place the record of the Government before the people. The newspaper press nowadays only reports its own side of the question and affords the people no opportunity of forming an unbiassed judgment. We need literature which will appeal to the common man, which will touch his feelings and prove that we are actually engaged in remedying the social evils of the time. The Socialists have been able to circulate their literature because they have thrown their whole soul into the work. That is the type of Liberals we need to encourage. But the Government must do its part."

"In what direction?"

"By concentrating its energy upon practical social reforms. To reform the Army may be an excellent thing, but the people care little or nothing about the Army. The Army could have waited. But what cannot wait are questions like old age pensions and the taxation of land values, which closely affect the everyday life and labour of the people. If Liberalism is to justify itself and to build up in the country a solid body of Liberal opinion which will mould the history of the country, the Government must devote next year to social legislation of a type which will convince the people that we Liberals are in earnest in our determination to deliver them from their state of bondage."

79.—AN INDIAN POLICY FOR INDIA: MR. PARMESHWAR LALL.



Mr. Parmeshwar Lall.

"We are disappointed; yes, grievously disappointed," said Mr. Parmeshwar Lall when I asked him how Indian reformers regarded the Indian policy of the Liberal Government. Mr. Lall is a shrewd, level-headed barrister who has studied in this country and is returning to India with the intention of carrying on the work of constitutional reform that he has at heart. He is a vice-president of the Indian Society, and speaks for the Moderate Party among the Indian reformers who desire to see a peaceful evolution of Indian government and administration.

"You Liberals," he continued, "had a great chance, and you have missed it. You came into

office at an opportune moment, but you have thrown away your opportunity. After eighteen months of office, what have you done? Nothing, and worse than nothing. You have made some promises. That is true. But, on the other hand, you have pursued a policy of coercion and repression which in India, as in Ireland and in Russia, plays into the hands of the extremists and alienates the Moderate reformers who could have been your firmest supporters. It is lamentable."

"What did you expect us to do?"

"We expected at least that Mr. Morley would approach the questions that vex India with an open mind. But he has not done so. Almost his first act was to declare that the partition of Bengal was a closed question which he could not reopen or even

inquire into. He capitulated at discretion to the majority on the spot. That is a bad thing in itself, but it is far worse as indicating an attitude of mind which I fear will be fatal to all hope of real reform. A state of transition, such as that through which India is passing at the present moment, is a difficult one to handle, I admit. Why, then, should you go out of your way to make it more difficult? What is needed is tact, sympathy and an understanding mind. In a state of transition there should be no close questions."

"But Mr. Morley has promised a whole programme of reforms."

"Promised, yes. But promises alone will not satisfy Indian opinion. The reforms may be excellent in principle, but they are extremely vague as regards the details. And here let me say that the way in which you carry out the reforms is as important as the reforms themselves. Unfortunately Mr. Morley wrapped them up in a speech which will very largely undo any good that they might have brought about. What we want to know is whether the Liberal Government is really in earnest in its policy of reform. If it is it may even now depend upon the support of a great mass of Indian opinion. The educated Indian, unless he is driven into antagonism, would naturally support the established Government. The question for us to decide is whether we are to work out our salvation with or without the aid of the Government. The answer to that question lies with you and not with us."

"Would you take Mr. Morley's programme as a basis?"

"That depends altogether upon the details. It is quite impossible for me to say whether his suggested reforms will be of any value until we know how they are to be worked out. I will give you an instance. He proposes to add two new Indian members of the Indian Council in London. Are these members to be nominated or elected? If they are nominated they will do nothing to conciliate Indian opinion, which desires to make its views known through its own representatives. The best nominated member represents himself alone. The object of the reform, I presume, is to convince us that we are to have a greater share in the administration and government of our country. Why make the concession at all if you carry it out in a way which will fail to accomplish the end in view? A grudging concession will bring you no credit whatever."

"And the Council of Notables —?"

"There again everything depends upon the composition of the Council. Who are the notables to be: men who have made their mark and possess influence on account of their personal wealth, or merely men of high position? If the former, there is some prospect of the Council becoming a link between the Government and the people; if the latter, I do not think it

will do any good at all. We want a Council of real Notables, not a body composed of Not-Ables."

"What of the other reforms?"

"To enlarge the membership of the Legislative Councils is a good thing to do, as is any proposal which will more largely associate the Indian with the government of his country, and teach him the actual duties of administration. But I would at the same time add to the powers possessed by the elected members. At present they cannot deal with questions of finance, being in that respect like your House of Lords. Then in regard to decentralisation, to merely increase the powers of local officials, as some suggest, would be to multiply the number of petty tyrants. English rule in India is mainly justified by the justice which it renders between Indians and Indians. Justice is not done as between Indian and European, but as between Indian and Indian the scales are held pretty even. But the judicial and administrative offices should not be united in one person. The man who arrests the prisoner should not also be his judge."

"The question of finance is a perennial grievance."

"Yes; military expenditure ought to be reduced. I admit that you require to maintain an army in India, but its size is unnecessarily large. The money which might be saved in this direction is badly required for education, sanitation, and irrigation. The education we require, I may remark by the way, is not merely a literary, but a technical one, which

will enable our people to earn their livelihood on the soil and in the arts and industries. Something might be done, too, to make the army more attractive to Indians of the better class."

"Have you any other suggestions to make?"

"There are many other things which might be done to improve both the Government and the administration of India, and to convince us that we are not alien in our own land. The forms of Government to-day are the same as they were a hundred years ago, but in that hundred years the Indian people have advanced by leaps and bounds. It has become necessary to alter the forms to suit the new conditions. The supremely important question is, Do you intend to make the necessary alterations with the support or in antagonism to the best Indian opinion? Surely a Liberal Government ought only to be able to make one answer to that question. And yet you have succeeded in eighteen months in largely alienating the sympathy of the very men whom you should have conciliated and adding to the power of the extremists who are determined to make your task difficult. It is a mistaken and a short-sighted policy which can only bring discredit on the Government. Is it too late to alter it? I trust not, but I am not hopeful. Mr. Morley has still an opportunity of undoing some of the evil. We shall see whether he has availed himself of it when he announces how he intends to carry out his proposed reforms."

80.—THE SKELETON AT THE FEAST: PRINCE YI OF KOREA.

It was the custom of the Egyptians at their feasts to place a skeleton on the table to remind the happy guests of the vanity of things mortal. Seated at the closed door of the Hague Conference I found the modern equivalent of the ancient skeleton in the person of Prince Yi of Korea. He is a highly educated prince, who speaks several languages, and is an energetic man, full of intense vitality. Physically he bears no resemblance whatever to a death's-head. But never was the hideous spectre of old Memphis better calculated to strike cold terror into the hearts of the guests. Prince Yi at the Hague was the incarnate sneer of the Accomplished Fact in presence of the generous illusions of sanguine Faith. He was the Mocking Point of Interrogation which Destiny affixes to Treaties. Above all, he was the Spirit of Negation, scoffing Mephistopheles lingering on the threshold of the Parliament of Peace.

"What are you doing here?" I asked him. "Why do you trouble the serenity of this assembly by your sinister presence?"

"I come," he replied, "from a distant country to see if by any chance I can find the God of Right,

Justice, and Peace, whose altar is said to be at the Hague."

"M. de Martens founded that altar," I said, "at the House in the Wood in 1899."

"1899!" said the Prince. "Since then the God of Right has become an unknown God. But what are these Delegates doing in this Hall?"

"They are making Treaties to assure Peace and Justice throughout the whole world."

"Treaties!" replied the Prince with a sarcastic smile. "What are Treaties? I will tell you, for I know. Why is Korea trodden under foot by Japan? Because Treaties are made only to be violated."

"But, let us see, by the Treaty of November 17th 1905, . . ."

"Tell me," interrupted Prince Yi, "can these Delegates make Treaties?"

"Only when they have been authorised by their Sovereigns, who must afterwards ratify the terms."

"Then," replied the Prince, "the so-called Treaty of November, 1905, was no Treaty. It was only an agreement made with the Korean Minister of Foreign Affairs, who had no instructions from our Emperor

and the signed document has never been ratified. It is null and without effect. So far as Korea is concerned, we consider it null and void. And yet it is because of this illegal and valueless document that Korea is oppressed by Japan, her Emperor deposed, and her rights violated."

"But what do you want to do, then?"

"We want to appeal at the altar of the God of Right and Justice, and to ask whether the Treaty is valid in international law. Where is your High Court of Arbitration? Where can we make our complaint heard and get this outrage condemned?"

"But if this Treaty were to be annulled, what difference would it make? Korea, even if it could have its own diplomatic representatives abroad, would always be in the hands of Japan."

"Alas!" replied the Prince, "you do not seem to believe in the value of Treaties, even when they are legally ratified by a Power as strong as Japan. Do you not know that by the Treaty of 1904 Japan has guaranteed the independence and the integrity of my country, and that Japan undertook to watch over the safety of our Emperor?"

"Yes, but——"

"But," continued Prince Yi, with vehemence, "they ensure the safety of this independent Sovereign by making him a prisoner in his own house and deposing him by force. Our independence is respected by reducing us to slavery, and the integrity of Korea is only preserved because Japan has swallowed the whole country at one gulp instead of making many bites."

"But what can one do?"

"Is there no justice in the world?" cried Prince Yi.

"You forget that Japan is in possession of the country and Japan is powerful."

"Then," said the Prince, "your God of Right is a phantom, your respect for justice is nothing but affectation, your Christianity is mere hypocrisy. Why must Korea be sacrificed? Because it is weak. Why can Japan trample on all her treaty obligations? Because it is strong. Then why speak of justice and right and laws? Why not admit frankly

and at once that the cannon is your only law and that the strong can do no wrong?"

"But, Prince . . ." I said deprecatingly.

But he went on impatiently, "No, no. Do not speak to me of justice. You are what is called a Pacifist, are you not? Well, see in me the supreme negation of all your faith. Korea was a country without armaments. Korea had no aggressive ambition. Korea asked only for permission to live in peace and solitude. We practised what you preach, you Pacifists. And how have we fared?"

"No, no," he continued remorselessly. "Do not speak to me. Korea is not a country difficult to defend victoriously against powerful neighbours. It is a country of mountains, in which each hill is



TJOUNÉ.

YI-SANG-SUI.

PRINCE TJIJONG-OUI-YI.

The Korean Delegates to the Hague.

natural fortress. Our nation of twenty million souls might have made of Korea the Switzerland of the Far East. But we did not want war. We were a peaceful people. We had only 7,000 soldiers in the whole country. What has been the result? Our fate," he added bitterly, "is that which awaits every country which has confidence in the God of Right, Justice, and Peace, instead of having confidence in its own sword."

I left the Prince still sitting at the door of the Ridderzaal, waiting for justice; and, on leaving, I fancied I heard the echo of the Saga of King Olaf:—

Force rules the world;	Meekness is weakness;
Has ruled it,	Force is triumphant.
Will rule it,	

81.—COTTAGE GARDENS IN DENSEST LONDON: MR. GEORGE COLLIE.

ONE hundred and nineteen gardens competing for prizes in the most central and most crowded division of London. That was the announcement. It seemed scarcely credible. So opportunity was taken to interview Mr. George Collie, the Inspector of the Metropolitan Gardens Association, who has filled that office for more than twenty years, and knows London as a sphere for public and private gardening as few other men do.

"Have you seen these one hundred and nineteen gardens?"

"Seen and judged them all; and they are a marvel to behold."

"And where do you say they are to be found?"

"In Walworth and West Newington, a civil parish that contains the centre of the County of London and is the southern part of the Borough of Southwark.

That borough is, in its turn, the most densely peopled of all the metropolitan boroughs. In the parish there is a population of more than 120,000 on less than one square mile. In Walworth proper, where most of the gardens are found, the population averages 230 to the acre."

"But in such tightly-packed quarters what room can there be for gardens?"

"Not much. There are patches of soil back and front of houses in some streets.

In most there is the backyard, with its minimum number of square yards. In the little, confined spaces, in several instances not larger than an ordinary dining-room table, are wonderful little bits of beauty; creepers and bright flowers all round a not a corner left without some beautiful little plant; not a bare space to be seen. Here and there there are miniature greenhouses. In one of the smallest there are two little fountains, with laver made of concrete. In another, even smaller, the surrounding walls have been stuccoed with clinkers and coloured like the mottled cliffs of an inland stream, bulging out every now and then with concrete swallows' nests, out of which geraniums and other plants are growing. In another there is an apple-tree bearing fruit, and a cherry-tree growing from a carefully planted cherry-stone. Concrete is much used in making little footpaths, tiny balustrades and other rustic effects. It is simply marvellous, when you

enter little doorways and narrow passages, and see the beautiful gardens beyond."

"And who are the gardeners?"

"Working men and working women. No gardeners are admitted to the competition except those who are weekly wage-earners. Some of them are well-paid artisans. Most of them belong to the poorly-paid labouring class, and not infrequently the wife goes to work as well as the husband."

"But one hundred and nineteen gardens in the thick of midmost London is a bit of a miracle. How did it begin?"

"It started from Browning Hall. The Browning Settlement, with the help of the Metropolitan Gardens Association, laid out its disused burial ground as a public garden. This endeavour to brighten Walworth touched the fancy of an aged knife-grinder living in

one of the least desirable streets of Walworth. He set about transforming his wee back-yard into a garden, which, with pardonable pride, he pronounced to be 'the brightest spot in Walworth.' This came to the ears of the Warden of the Settlement. He saw in this act the germ of a new movement. What could be done in a back-yard of that street might be done almost anywhere. So he arranged a flower show, with prizes for the best gardens in Walworth. The



A Prize Garden.

neighbours were at first hugely tickled with the idea of flower show and gardening in such a neighbourhood. But in 1902 a beginning was made. In that year, as in every year since, I have acted as judge."

"Were there many gardens entered at the first flower show?"

"There were only seven. But, though so few, they were welcomed as proving what many had doubted, that beautiful gardens could be grown in Walworth. The first prize was taken by a garden which, eight months before, was a bare, hard surface covering several inches of broken bricks and other debris. Next year ten gardens competed. In 1904 there were seventeen. In 1905 there were twenty. The public had now grown familiar with the idea, and last year came the first great boom in gardening. No fewer than eighty-five gardens were then entered

And this year, as I said, there are one hundred and nineteen gardens."

"As the numbers increase, does the standard rise?"

"Rapidly and steadily. A garden that four or five years ago would have taken first prize would not now be 'in it' at all. The gardens are not merely good for amateurs; they would do credit to any professional gardener. In fact, I question whether any professional gardener would have had the heart to try gardening under such conditions. Certainly, if he did, he would not succeed so well in the first year as the Walworth amateurs do now. For they know the conditions as he could not."

"What were the inducements offered to create this enthusiasm for gardening?"

"Very little in the way of prizes. For four years running the annual prizes only amounted to five guineas. Last year they reached £15, and this year £23."

"There were other influences at work, then?"

"Certainly. There was the fostering sympathy of the Garden Friends at the Browning Settlement. These friends were enthusiastic themselves, and infected others with their enthusiasm. Then there was the contagious effect of example. One man, for example, receives a piece at the free distribution from Browning Hall, plants in the bare patch adjoining his house, thinks it would look better in a garden, and changes the patch into a garden. The next-door neighbour follows suit, on both sides. And so there are now whole streets of gardens."

"Streets of gardens in Walworth?"

"Yes. And last year a first and second prize were offered for the best-gardened streets in Walworth. This year even better work has been done. In one of the back thoroughfares there was a block of a dozen cottages before which were patches of hard-baked earth, with iron railings in front, that suggested memory of gardens in the far-off old time. Two Garden Friends, aided by a former prize-taker living

in the group, set to work to persuade the residents to dig up the patches in front of their houses, promising to stock the gardens thus formed with shrubs and plants from the Settlement. The householders took some persuading. The children, the dogs, and, worst of all, the cats, seemed to make the experiment impossible. But the impossible has been accomplished, and that portion of South Street is by far the best-gardened section in the whole of Walworth. The Mayor and Deputy-Mayor have given special prizes to these courageous gardeners, and visited them in the state."

"But surely this development of gardens in Walworth must be making a very considerable change in the appearance of the neighbourhood?"

"Certainly. Walworth is being slowly transformed."

Anyone who knew the locality a few years ago could not help noticing the number of bright fronts. As the movement advances, I see no reason why every available space back and front of the houses should not be turned to beautiful account. In time, and some of the gardeners are already dreaming, Walworth may become a Garden City.

"The effect on the gardeners must be very salutary?"

"It is. The gardeners have weaned many a man from

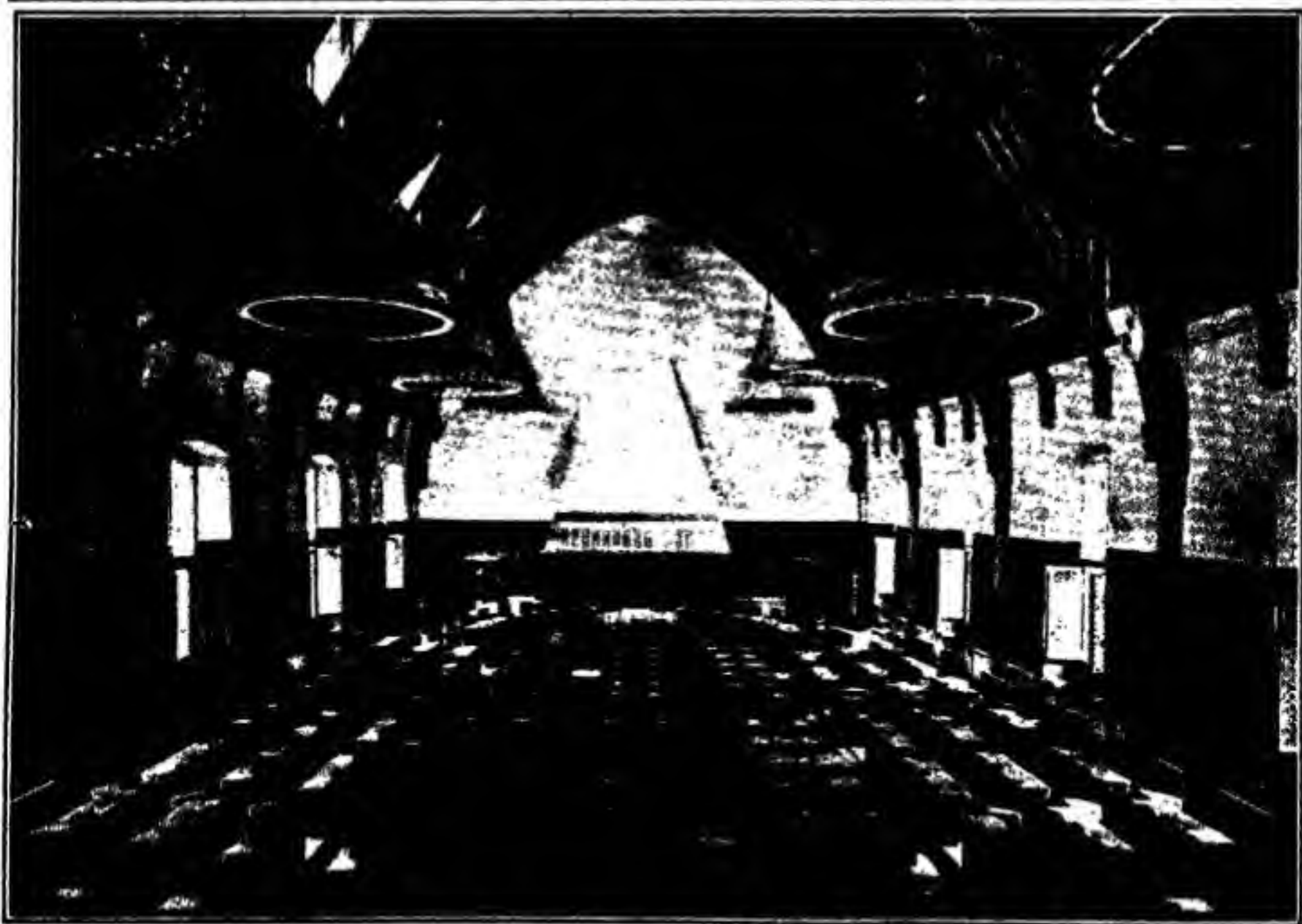
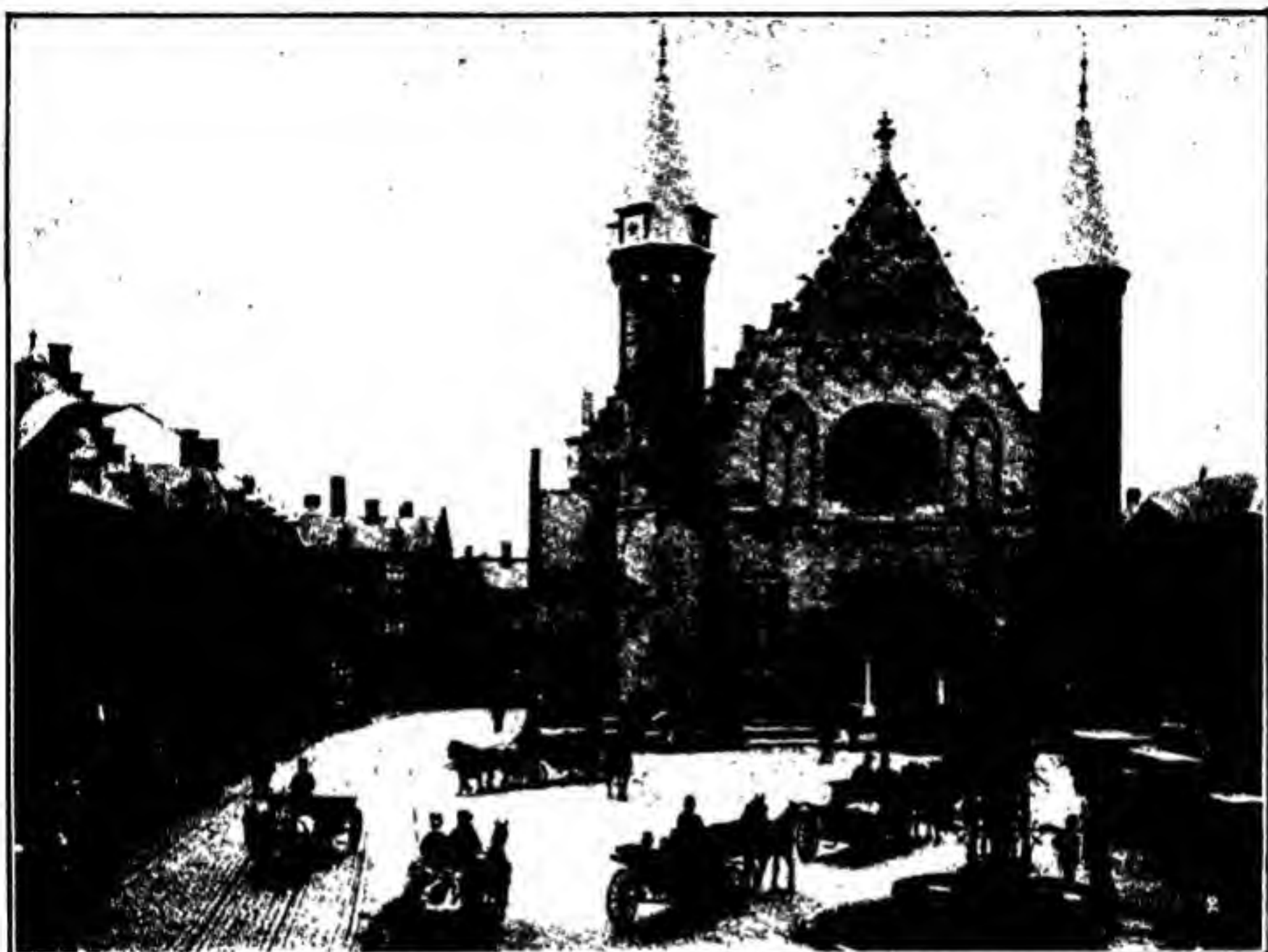
the public-house, have taught him to overcome seemingly insuperable difficulties, have encouraged him to become a kinder neighbour, and to take pride not merely in his own garden but in his own street."

"Are gardens being developed in other and less difficult parts of London?"

"Yes. During my twenty years' experience of the metropolis there has been an immense increase in gardens and gardening. The transformation of disused burial grounds by my Association has given a great stimulus to private gardening—as I have shown in the case of Browning Garden. But nowhere in all London have I seen so many gardens in so small a space, or gardens so beautiful or wonderfully developed as in Walworth."



Another Prize Garden—one of the smallest.



Where the Peace Delegates Meet: Exterior and Interior of the Ridderzaal.

THE SECOND CONFERENCE AT THE HAGUE.

THE OBSERVATIONS OF A DISILLUSIONED CRUSADER.

I.—THE ABDICATION OF ENGLAND.

STANDS England where it did, or has it suffered some strange transformation?

I ask this question in all serious sadness. We asked it often during the time when our people seemed to have gone Jingo-mad. But that was, we hoped, a passing delirium. When the General Election came and the men who made the war were driven out of office we hoped that Britain was herself again. The testing time has come once more. As the Tories were tested in war and failed miserably, as the

disastrous record of the Boer War shows, so the Liberals have been tested in peace, and alas! they have failed not less miserably. It was said of Washington that he was first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen. After three years of South African war and six weeks at the Hague I feel driven to exclaim, in the bitterness of my soul, that Britain was last in war, last in peace, and last in the hearts of her contemporaries.

BLACK MONTH FOR LIBERAL ENGLAND.

The same faults which

paralysed our Generals in South Africa paralyse our Delegates at the Hague. There is no forethought, no co-ordination, no preparation, and no great individuality to compensate for lack of the more commonplace quality of common sense. The result is the same. The amazed and contemptuous derision which mocked us in every capital in Europe when our armies recoiled beaten by a handful of Boers is heard once more in the capitals of the world. What can have come over England?" her best

friends are asking in sore concern. And the worst of it is no one can tell them. We, at the Hague, have not seen in the papers that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has left office. Sir Edward Grey is believed still to be at the Foreign Office. But the men who are here acting under their instructions show no faint glimmering of the spirit which inspired the Albert Hall address, or the emphatic declaration made by Sir Edward Grey in the debate on Mr. Vivian's address.

WHY?

It was said during the Boer war that we sent our men of war to negotiate for peace and our men of peace to make war, and the result was what might have been expected. At the Hague Conference the direction of a campaign for limitation of armaments seemed to have been left in the hands of soldiers who frankly decided the whole idea as chimerical and to have entrusted the promotion of the cause of peace to men which above all things demand faith and enthusiasm, to the hands of men absolutely devoid of a single spark



Tribune

The British Ideal: Edward the Peacemaker.

THE ANGEL OF PEACE (outside the Hague Conference, to King Edward): "I am happy to greet in you one who has rendered great service in aiding me to spread abroad peace among the nations, and I trust that you will be long spared to continue this good work."

The above cartoon represents the British view of the rôle England should play as the leader of a league of peaceful nations. "But what can have come over England?" her friends are asking at the Hague.

either of popular enthusiasm or of fervent faith in the brotherhood of man. The result has been the practical effacement of Britain as an active force for peace and progress at the Hague. Captain Outley, the naval delegate, must be excepted. He is a human creature, genial, industrious, a comrade among his brother delegates, who knows his business and carries his point which has been the limitation of the use of floating mines in war. But the others!



[Tribune.]

[July 18.]

The Slow Progress of Peace.

At a meeting of members of the Inter-Parliamentary Union, presided over by Lord Wensdale, a resolution was passed regretting the little progress made at the Hague for the promotion of permanent peace.

THE BRITISH DELEGATES.

At their head an ancient lawyer, accustomed to contemplate mankind from the Olympian heights of the judicial bench; with him two other figures—one reserved and shy, a diplomatist from the Far East, utterly out of touch with popular movements of the British people; the other, although of Dutch descent, essentially of the same social order and without the necessary force of character to insist upon carrying out a more energetic policy. Of personal force and impetus in the direction of the democratic ideals there was not a trace in all three. They obeyed their instructions with strictest correctness. But as for that great impulse which led the Prime Minister to cherish the noble ambition to form a league of peace-loving nations, there was not in them a responsive sign. To urge them to act as Lord Pauncefoot acted, to speak with the faith and enthusiasm which would thrill the hearts of mankind with a new hope, was as absurd as it would be to appeal to the sedate and solemn denizens of the poultry-yard to emulate the song of the nightingale or the flight of the eagle. It was not in them and could not come out of them, and that was the end of the whole matter. Instead of being ever in the van in making the British flag the oriflamme of the hosts of peace, they converted that flag into a wet blanket with which they effectually smothered the zeal of all who came near them. The blunder of their selection had; it was worse to impose upon them an im-programme; but it was worst of all to leave itically without stimulus or compelling word and to do the task which the nation, and Liberal Party, expected at their

THE ARMAMENT FIASCO.

What their precise instructions were no one knew but themselves and the men who drafted them. We can only judge by their action and inaction. They were evidently instructed to abandon any effort to bring about a serious debate on armaments. They had no plan to propose. After all the solemn pledges given to the House of Commons, and the assurance by which the nation had been misled, the British delegates came to the Hague worse prepared than did the Russians in 1899, without an intelligible spokesman or a practical proposition. Their only anxiety was to prevent any reference to armaments. Instead of rallying round them all the peace-loving nations which wished to check the increase of armaments, they gave everybody to understand that they wished nothing to be done or said except, of course, a renewal of the pious *verm* utterly purposeless resolution in favour of a limitation of armaments passed at last Conference. The fact that this pious aspiration had been im-

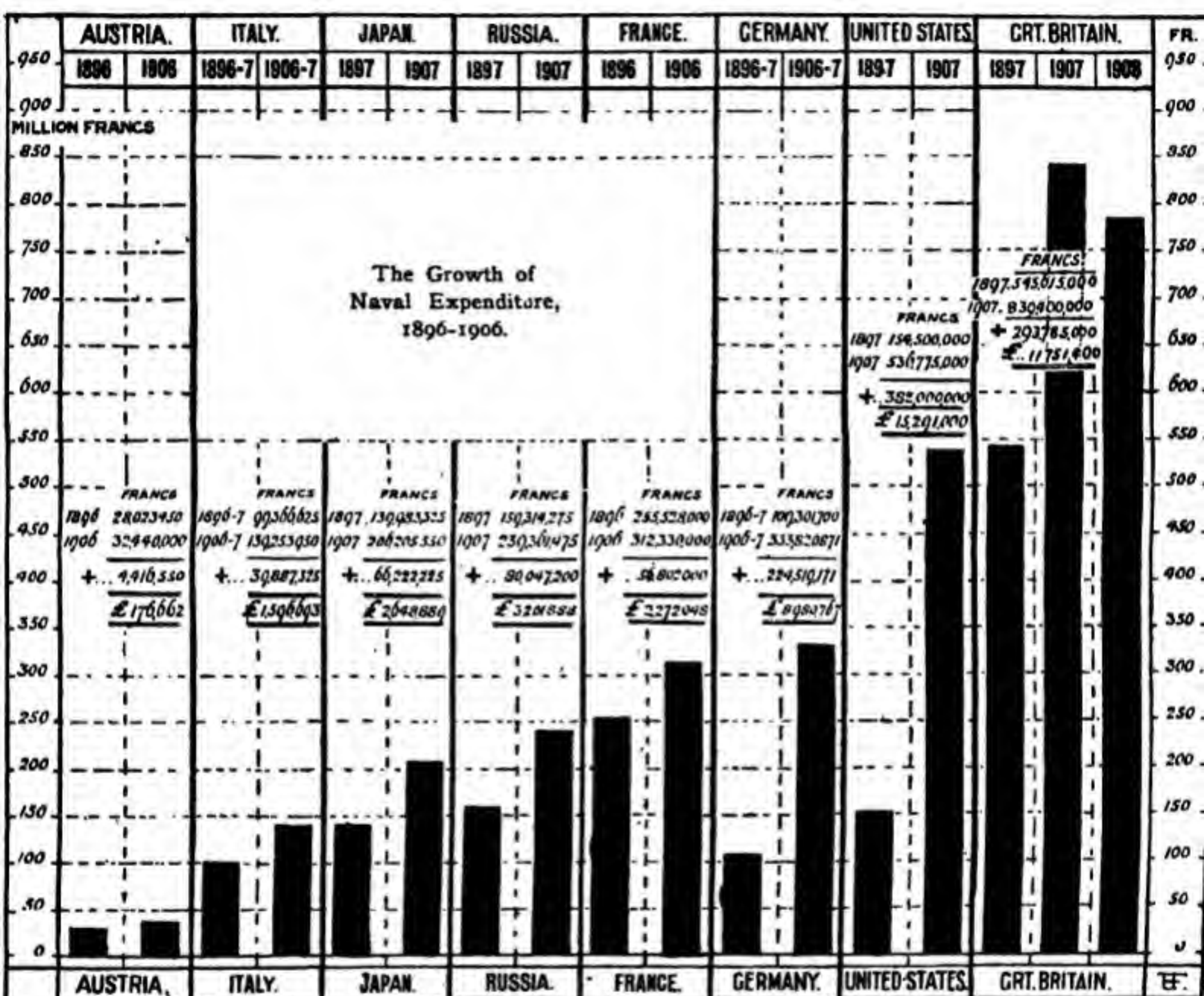


[Kladderdatsch.]

A Wolf Dressed in Sheep's Clothing.

John Bull the Pirate.

A mordant caricature of John Bull as he appeared in the eye of Europe when his delegates at the Hague opposed the American proposal to abolish the right to capture private property at sea. Uncle Sam is shown placing a heavy foot upon the white robe of peace with which John Bull had concealed the skull and crossbones and other marks of the buccaneer.



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[Compiled by T. James, West Croydon.]

mediately followed by an increase of the armaments of the world amounting to £120,000,000 a year in the eight years following the emission of the *vaux* did not matter. It was necessary to do something to save the face of Sir Edward Grey and to deceive the British public. Therefore some time somehow before the Conference ended it was possible a weak little squeak of disapproval of the indefinite increase of armaments might be heard. But there was to be no real debate. No one was afraid to debate the question in 1899. This year, although Germany expressly withdrew her objection to the discussion of the matter, the British Government simply put its tail between its legs and ran away from its own proposition—its glorious pledges to the House of Commons notwithstanding.

ITS EXPLANATION MILITARY.

The secret of this astonishing collapse was the inability of Ministers to attend to foreign and military affairs at the same time that they are absorbed in

domestic legislation. One of the most highly placed of their military advisers, who was violently opposed to any modification of the right of capturing an enemy's property at sea and to any limitation of the growth of armaments, appears to have practically dominated the situation. Ministers could not make up their minds to get rid of him, and they had to pay the price by the practical abandonment of the one proposal to which they had committed themselves before the world.

THE EXPLANATION DIPLOMATIC.

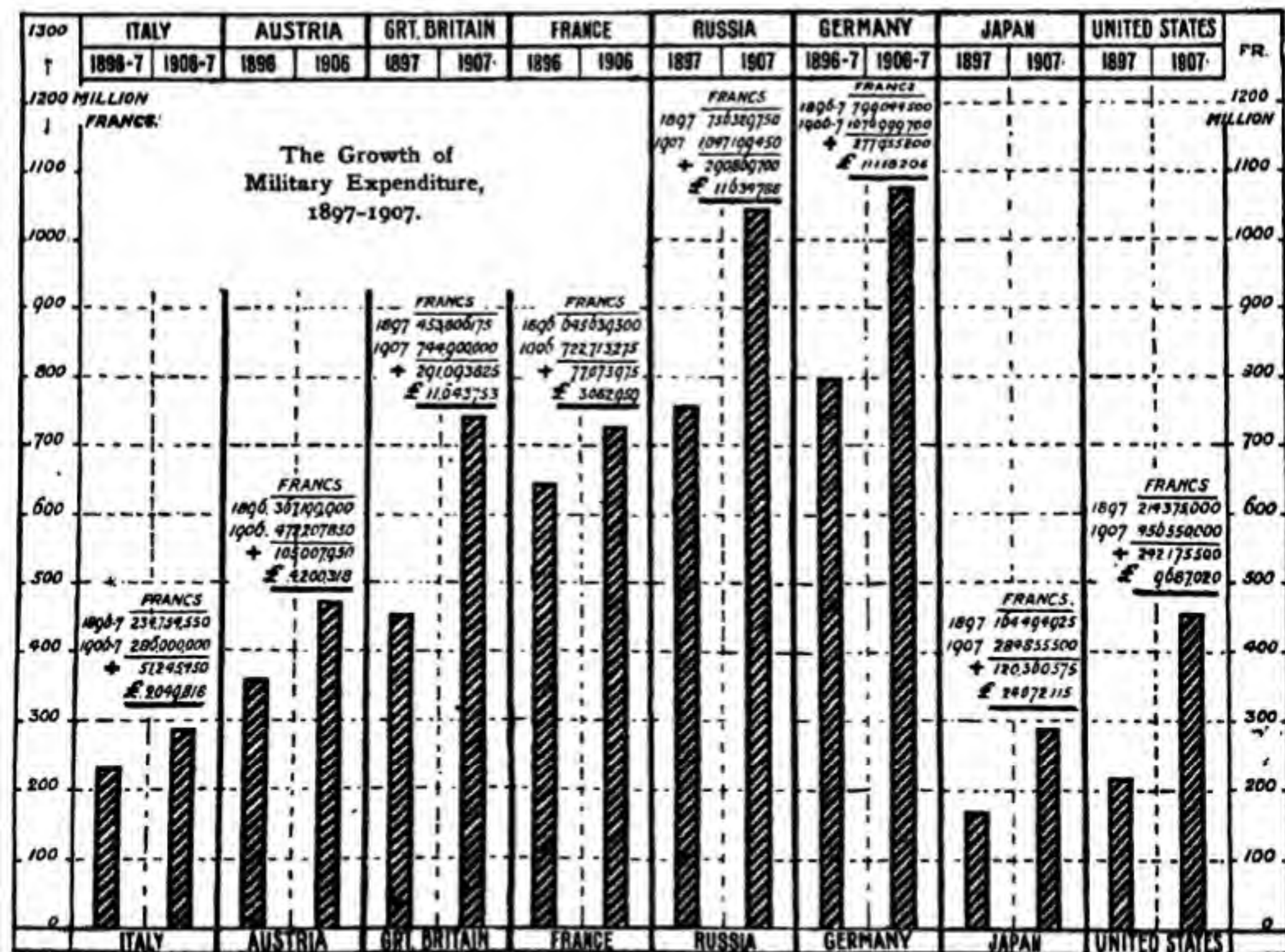
If Ministers had sufficient common sense to have taken counsel with their military master before committing themselves before all the world to a campaign in favour of a full educational debate on a limitation of armaments, they would have saved themselves humiliation and their supporters a cruel disappointment. The pretext that they found themselves without supporters is a hollow one. When you begin the action by hoisting the white flag you do not afford

yourself the best opportunity of testing the loyalty or courage of your followers. But why should Ministers have waited till the Conference met to have discovered their impotence? They had Ambassadors and Ministers in every capital in the world. Why did they not use them to make an active campaign in favour of their principle? Again the answer is simple. As with their soldiers so with their Ambassadors. It is notorious that one of the leading members of the diplomatic service, who ought to have been the foremost apostle of their pacific campaign, openly derided his chief's policy, and held up the whole programme of the Conference to ridicule and contempt. Ministers knew this perfectly well, but they flinched from removing him, and they are now reaping their reward. This was the most flagrant instance.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE PERMANENTS.

But it did not stand alone. In the heart of the Foreign Office scepticism sat enthroned. Permanent officials, instead of seconding the efforts of their chief, counterworked them. The note everywhere was that there was nothing serious in what the Premier said or

what the Foreign Secretary declared. Again and again in my tour round Europe I was brought up by this chilling scepticism, not in the possibility of success, which was pardonable, but in the sincerity of their chief. I could see plainly that they had received a tip from Downing Street—presumably from subordinates—to put no stock in Sir Edward Grey's declarations of his determination to have armaments discussed, or in C.B.'s desire for a league of peace-loving nations. That was all talk for the gallery, and I was compassionated as an enthusiast who was befooled into believing that Ministers meant what they said. I was indignant in those days at the imputation upon statesmen whom I trusted and revered. But to-day, in the light of the disaster that has attended the development of the British policy at the Hague, I have ruefully to admit that the permanents have triumphed, and that Ministers who had not the nerve to dismiss Ambassadors who defiantly opposed their policy have been punished by seeing that policy trampled into the mire amid the scoffing laughter of the men who ought to have been their most zealous instruments.



II.—THE TRIUMPH OF GERMANY.

The net result of the abdication of England has been to transfer the leadership of the Conference to Germany and America. In 1899 it was Britain and America, with Germany dragged sulkily behind the chariot wheels of the majority, who established the principle of arbitration in the High Court of the Hague. To-day it is Germany and America, with England dragged sulkily behind the car of the victor. This is the more remarkable because in 1899 the Tories were in office, whose zeal for peace and arbitration is very lukewarm, whereas this year the delegates received their instructions—nominally, at least—from a Liberal Ministry supposed to be passionate for progress towards international peace.

A CHANGE OF MOOD.

When I was in Berlin in February M. von Tschirschky, the Foreign Minister of Germany, assured me that his Government would energetically support the Government of Great Britain in every practical measure they would bring forward to promote the peace of the world. I replied that we had no wish to usurp the leading place, and would be only too glad if Germany would take the leading rôle, in which case we should be proud to follow. M. von Tschirschky said he hardly thought it was possible for Germany to take



[Chicago Daily News.]

The Safety Razor.

THE WORLD: "I have not much faith in all these new-fangled inventions; but still I am willing to try no matter what in order to arrest the belligerent hairs."



[Nebelspalter.]

A Swiss View.

EDWARD: "Come, my children, he is almost a Michael (Germany) quietly choke himself with his cannon and his play-things."

the initiative owing to the jealousy of her neighbours. That was the mood of Germany in February. Since then a change has come over the spirit of her dream. For from the very first day of the Conference Germany took the lead, not at all offensively but decisively, and after a momentary delay, in which she allowed the pace to be forced by America, she has kept the lead to the end.

BARON MARSCHALL.

The Conference has been as great a triumph for Germany as it has been a humiliation for Britain. The German delegates were well chosen. One supplemented the qualities of the other, and they worked together under the capable leadership of a chief who possessed all the qualities of Lord Pauncefoot. Baron Marschall von Bieberstein, the first delegate of Germany, is in all respects the antithesis of Sir Edward Fry. He is a statesman and a diplomatist; a genial, frank, outspoken man, who set himself out from the first to make friends with everybody. Frenchmen and journalists included, and who most completely succeeded. Especially was it his duty to make up to the United States, and very adroitly he performed his task. On the question of the abolition of the right of capturing private property at sea the Germans supported the Americans, voted with the Americans, and were ostentatiously sympathetic to the Americans, although all the time they accompanied their support with reserves which made the attainment of the object of American policy abso-

tely impossible. In return the Americans, contrary to our expectation, lent a hand to support the one evil proposition put forward by the Germans—the right of the belligerent to anchor explosive mines in the high seas. But *de ut des* is a maxim never to be forgotten, especially at International Conferences, and those who would have friends must show themselves friendly.

HIS RELATIONS WITH THE PRESS.

The Germans had prepared their case well; they had their proposals ready. They knew what they wanted, and they spared no effort to secure it. Especially did they act wisely in availing themselves of the engine of publicity. While the British delegates were making mysteries about their precious documents, and when the British Foreign Office urged and the Russians protested against the publication of useful information, conspiring together to gag the Press, with no other result than to deny the British delegates the advantage of allowing the public to hear what they had to say in their own defence, Baron Marschall von Bieberstein frankly proclaimed himself from the first in favour of publicity, and went out of his way to keep the journalists accurately informed. Sir Edward Fry began his relations with the Press by saying he would see the "reporters" all together, and when he saw them told them bluntly it would be much better for the Conference if all the "reporters" left the Hague. After such an opening Sir Edward Fry was not troubled much with "reporters." The special correspondent of a great newspaper is much more properly classed with ambassadors than with reporters, and Sir Edward Fry could hardly have contrived a more effective method of alienating the representatives of the Fourth Estate than that which he actually adopted. He was probably unaware of the offence he was giving to those whom he addressed. Judges, especially old judges in England, acquire in time, from the habitual deferential not to say obsequious, tone in which they are addressed in Court, the delusion that they are a kind of superior being, a Brahminical caste set apart from the common herd. Moral: Never again send a judge to an International Conference where the convention is that a coloured delegate from Hayti or San Domingo stands on the same footing of equal sovereignty with the representatives of the greatest empires on earth, and where, although unrecognised by any Convention, the Fourth Estate of the Press exercises in its totality far more influence even than the first member of the British delegation.* Geniality, *bonhomie*, what the Germans call

* Lest any uncharitable reader should imagine from this little dissertation as to how and why it was that the Germans have beaten the English hands down at the Hague that I have personally suffered some slight at the hands of the British delegates, I may state that as a matter of fact I have had nothing whatever to complain of, for the good reason that I never came to personal contact with Sir Edward Fry. It would not haveattered a straw to me if he had addressed me as a printer's devil. But other journalists are more sensitive.

gemüthlichkeit, count for much in the management of men. The Germans had all these qualities, and worked them for all they were worth. The British had none of them. "England never sent a more typically British delegation to any Conference," said a foreign delegate to me; and for all who know the Continental estimate of the distinctively British type no more need be said.

THE NAVAL PRIZE COURT.

The Germans and the British both introduced a naval prize court scheme, to which both attached an extraordinarily exaggerated degree of importance. In the last thirty-seven years there was only one year in which such a prize court of appeal could have found anything to do. Unless there is reason to expect that the next thirty-seven years will be more full of war than the last, it seems odd that the Conference should have devoted itself as its first task to the construction of a court of appeal for prizes captured in naval war. Germany proposed that the court should be established only when war broke out. Britain, apparently believing that naval wars are to be the normal condition of affairs in the future, insisted upon appointing a permanent court to be in readiness against the breaking out of a war. *De minimis non curat lex*, and among the *minima* of the Conference surely was this proposed prize court. It had only one good feature about it. For the first time it recognised the right of neutrals to a predominant voice in decisions as to the acts of belligerents.

GERMANY AND ARBITRATION.

The commanding position of Germany was not fully revealed until the fifth week of the Conference, when, after prolonged hesitation, Baron Marschall at last declared himself strongly in favour of arbitration. Those of us who remembered 1899 could hardly believe our ears when we heard Baron Marschall declare his acceptance of the American proposition without reserve, announce that the experience of the last eight years had converted Germany to obligatory arbitration, and promise that Germany would employ all her forces in creating from the Russian and American propositions a really permanent High Court at the Hague. The air, which had been full of mists of distrust and overclouded by depression deepening into despair, cleared as by magic. Russians and Americans alike felt that the situation had been saved, and saved by Germany. Baron Marschall's speech was one that Lord Pauncefote might have made, sensible, practical, business-like, and yet with it all a clear, resonant note of confidence and faith.

THE QUESTION OF CONTRABAND.

The question of contraband was brought up by Lord Reay in a very able speech in support of a very astonishing proposition. England proposed to abolish contraband and the right of search altogether. Another British proposal, introduced at the same time, sought to increase the severity

of the law against contraband when it was supplied not to the ports of the belligerents but to their fleets. According to these proposals, any neutral could bring cargoes of arms and ammunition into an enemy's port and no one could interfere with them. But if instead of supplying arms to the belligerent on land, the neutral merchantmen brought coal or munitions of war to an enemy's fleet under the direct or indirect orders of the belligerent's admiral, he could be sunk at sight as an "auxiliary ship of war." Against this the Germans, with the support of other naval powers, protested, as it was to abolish contraband, or to increase the penalties on contraband, according as it suited England.

The English have now discovered that the doctrine of hostile assistance enables them to drop their proposal to treat neutral ships supplying an enemy's fleet as if they were belligerents. It is a great pity they were so long in finding this out. For the auxiliary ship of war proposition undoubtedly prejudiced their proposal to abolish contraband. As, however, they carried twenty-four other Powers with them, they can give proof of their earnestness by entering into a convention with their twenty-four allies undertaking to allow their flags to cover contraband goods, while continuing to deny that privilege to the American, Russian, German, and French flags, as these nations prefer to stand outside the Convention.

III.—THE DISCOVERY OF SOUTH AMERICA.

The most notable and perhaps the most encouraging feature of the Conference was the presence of the South American delegates. It was the first time that the South American Republics had been represented at the Hague. In 1899 Mexico alone sent delegates from Latin America. This year all the South American Republics were represented. Honduras and Costa Rica were the only Central American States absent. Guatemala, Panama, and Ecuador sent delegates. So did Cuba, Hayti, and St. Domingo. The presence of these representatives of Latin America supplied the Conference with a new and most useful element. They were the only delegates who brought any novel and original ideas to the Parliament of the World. All the others were timid, cautious, and limited to the old ideas of previous Conferences. The South Americans alone broke new ground.

DON'T COLLECT BONDS BY BOMBS: DR. DRAGO.

The Americans reserved their right to raise the question of Armaments and the Drago doctrine. As there was no one behind the Armaments question who knew what he meant and was determined to press it upon the Conference, they did nothing with Armaments. But behind the Drago question was Dr. Drago, and that was a very different matter. For Dr. Drago was a man passionately in earnest, with a clear-

cut idea as to what he wanted, and an indomitable determination to attain his end. The Americans therefore, took up the Drago doctrine, modified it so as to secure the support of the other Powers, and ultimately succeeded in gaining for it the support of the whole Conference, minus seven abstentions. The Drago doctrine, stated briefly, is an absolute denial of the right of creditor States to use force for the collection of national debts. Dr. Drago does not object to the use of force to collect ordinary contractual debts when the tribunals of the country have been appealed to and there is a positive denial of justice. Then he is willing to allow the employment of force to collect a debt the justice of which has been affirmed by an arbitral tribunal. The Porter proposition, which had the Drago doctrine as its essential principle, was not clear as to whether the term "contractual debts" did or did not include public loans, and it made no provision for a preliminary appeal to the tribunals of the country before recourse was made to arbitration. Dr. Drago accepted it with reserves safeguarding his doctrine, and there is no doubt that practically the Drago doctrine has become part and parcel of international law.



Senor Louis M. Drago.

A Delegate from the Argentine Republic, and the author of the Drago Doctrine.

is an assertion of the right of South America to enjoy the same immunity from the forced collection of bondholders' interest as has long been enjoyed by every European nation. It is in this way a declaration of South American independence. Dr. Drago, who achieved this very remarkable success, is still a young man. Like many other South American delegates, he is an old subscriber of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

ABOLISH THE RIGHT OF CONQUEST: MR. TRIANA.

Another remarkable South American is Mr. Triana, son of a former President of Colombia, who represents at the Conference both the Republic of Colombia and that of Salvador. Mr. Triana has been for years a resident in London. He married a North American wife. He speaks with equal fluency



S. Perez Triana.

Delegate for Colombia and Salv.

Spanish, English, French, and German. He is a frequent contributor to English and American periodicals, and is probably the best orator in the Conference. Mr. Triana, as a representative of Colombia, is naturally somewhat sore at the way in which Panama was lost to that Republic. But he is a sensible man, who recognises that when the construction of the Canal was resolved upon the

Isthmus must pass under the control of the United States. Nevertheless the incident has probably given a sharper edge to his political meditations, and in his first speech in Conference there was more subtle sarcasm than his American audience quite relished. But they were in accord with him in desiring to keep the hands of the international Shylock from strangling the liberties of Latin America. Mr. Triana's dominating idea has been that the right of territorial conquest should be formally abjured by all the American Republics, North and South. In his eyes it is a logical pendant to the Monroe doctrine. By the Monroe doctrine European Governments are forbidden to annex American soil. Why should not the same salutary interdict be extended to all American Governments, North and South? Let conquests and the removal of frontiers by armed force be banished for ever from the New World. Slavery has gone. Why not armed aggression by State on State?

NO ARBITRATION, NO ANNEXATION: DR. BARBOSA.

This brings me to the last of the famous American trio—Dr. Barbosa, a man of slight build and small stature, but a prodigy of study, of information, and of exposition. His only fault is the defect of his qualities. He has so much to say that he seems to need eternity in which to exhaust the accumulated reservoir of his erudition. Dr. Barbosa is the Vice-President of the

Brazilian Senate, the author of the Brazilian Constitution, the man who separated Church and State in Brazil, and the first man in the world who publicly advocated the cause of Alfred Dreyfus. He is the greatest lawyer in Brazil, a Liberal who has suffered for his faith. He has been in exile in England, and he will probably one day be President of Brazil. In the Conference he has distinguished himself by his frequent intervention in debate, and by making one famous proposition. During the discussion of the Porter proposition, forbidding all forcible collection of the contractual debts of States until after arbitration, he proposed as the logical corollary of that proposition that there shall be no annexation of territory until after arbitration. If any Power went to war without first having offered arbitration, any annexation of territory by the aggressor made at the close of that war should be declared to have no juridical validity. No arbitration, no annexation, is a practical first step towards the interdict of all territorial conquest, and the negation of the right of conquest is the chief contribution of South America to the political doctrine of the modern world.

IV. -WHAT OUGHT TO HAVE BEEN DONE.

Two things might have been done at the Conference which up to the present have not even been proposed. One is the establishment of a Peace Bureau and Peace Budget. Some such resolution thus ought not to have been difficult to pass:—

The Signatory Powers agree to use all the means at their disposal to promote good feeling and friendly relations between their own subjects and those of foreign States by discouraging propaganda of international hatred and by promoting the exercise of international hospitality, and that for the more efficient attainment of these ends they recommend that there should be established by every Government a Bureau or Committee adequately supplied with funds by an annual appropriation for peace and hospitality which shall act in conjunction with the permanent Bureau at the Hague to secure the carrying out of the recommendations and resolutions of the Hague Convention.

And if the Powers had been keen upon giving effect to their recommendations they might have done much by making an addition to the *règlement pacifique* somewhat like this:—

The Signatory Powers agree to declare that if one or both States in dispute have recourse to hostilities without having allowed a period, not exceeding thirty days after the diplomatic rupture, to afford opportunity for special mediation as recommended in Article 8, or without having had recourse to Article 2 (Good Offices), Article 9 (Commissions d'Enquête) or Article 10 (Arbitrage), for the pacific settlement of the differences, such State or States shall be regarded as offenders against international law, and *hostes humani generis*, and that during the whole duration of the hostilities which follow the violation of this Convention they engage themselves to use all the means in their power to hinder their subjects from lending money to those delinquent and proscribed States.

These two propositions, which have been urged in the Press with great persistency, if accepted would have given point and force to the peacemaking efforts of the Conference. Perhaps even yet something may be done. But the time is short and the opportunity has almost passed.

W. T. STEAD.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE PARTING OF THE WAYS.

THE CHOICE BEFORE THE LIBERAL PARTY.

WE are again at the crossways in English politics, Mr. J. A. Spender says, writing in the *Contemporary Review* on the present position of the Liberal Party. The one way leads to Tariff Reform, the other confronts us with the House of Lords, and there is no third. A shadow lies across the path, and both the Government and its supporters are compelled to live in a state of feverish activity lest the time should not suffice and too little be accomplished before it is plunged into a controversy which may sweep all else before it.

A REST-AND-BE-THANKFUL POLICY FATAL.

Under these circumstances, what ought the Government to do—merely mark time, or pursue a definite policy of social reform which will bring it inevitably into collision with the House of Lords? A Liberal Government, Mr. Spender replies, must pass Liberal measures if its existence is to serve any purpose in public affairs. Replying to those critics of the Government who object to its proposals as too radical, he says:—

For these things it stands; to these things it has pledged itself before the country, and if in these it fails, it loses its positive character and becomes at best a Conservative Free Trade Government, unable either to draw support from the Conservative classes, who are bent on Protection, or to guide and inspire the working classes, who look for social reform. That means the extinction of Liberalism as Liberals understand it, and the loss of the special mediating influence which has saved English politics from purely class divisions and offered the working classes a practical alternative to the Socialism which is their need in other countries.

THE URGENT NEED FOR (1) SOCIAL REFORM.

There is urgent need of social reforms, and a purely defensive rest-and-be-thankful policy has no chance in the future:—

Among much that is mischievous and dangerous in the fiscal propaganda of the last three years there has at least been this great good in it—that it has stirred the public to deeper and more anxious thought about the condition of the poor, and brought them into a frame of mind in which the doing of something positive seems a national duty. Tariff Reform may, as many of us think, be only an aggravation of the mischief, but it is true, as the Tariff Reformers tell us, that vastly more people than is at all creditable to a wealthy country are living on the poverty line in the United Kingdom, and it is true again that many foreign countries are ahead of us in the things that make for national welfare and even for success in national competition, in education, in the housing of the people, in the organisation of industry, in the saving of infant life, in a dozen other things that make for civilisation in the widest sense of the word. And when we reflect on the intense Conservatism of this country and the

powerful obstruction of its vested interests to measures which are taken as a matter of course in other countries, we cannot think that a scare about Socialism is the medicine which the English public most needs. The liquor interest has beaten all the Temperance advocates after fifty years of agitation, the owners of town lands prevent the orderly development of English cities, the ecclesiastical interest blocks education, and in spite of all the complaints of rural depopulation there is no power to compel landlord to build a cottage for a man who wants one.

—(2) A SERIOUS APPEAL TO THE MIDDLE CLASS.

The most momentous question of the day is whether the Liberal Party can maintain that combination of the middle class and the working class which carried it into power at the last election. The answer to this may govern politics for a generation to come. Mr. Spender does not believe that the middle classes have any interests which clash with working class interests. The middle classes are apparently supposed by those who cater for them to be unintelligent, ill-educated, and entirely given over to the vulgar and the trivial. It is a great loss to the country that there are no powerful men capable of making the same serious appeal to this class that was made by Gladstone, Bright, and Cobden among statesmen, and Mill, Carlyle, Ruskin, and Emerson among writers. Mr. Gladstone rendered his country no greater service than his constant endeavour to inspire the middle classes with disinterested notions and ideals.

That powerful propaganda was for a whole generation a great corrective of vulgarity and low ideals, and we sorely miss its counterpart in these days. The poster, the pamphlet, the headline are more and more coming to occupy the place of the public speech. Only a very few men—and that number seems to grow fewer every year—are deemed worthy of a full report in the newspaper, the rest may think themselves fortunate if they get a bare half-column summary, which cannot kindle or edify, however informing it may be. In the generality of newspaper reports of Parliament are reduced to the point at which it is impossible for the reader to follow the argument in a serious debate.

—(3) A MISSIONARY PROPAGANDA.

Mr. Spender insists strongly upon the necessity of an effective propaganda on behalf of Liberalism. If the Liberal Party goes under, Protection comes up, and the whole democratic movement is mastered by the House of Lords. To reply to panic and prejudice by serious argument is the special duty of Liberals, and one of the chief services that they can render to the country:—

All that is at issue needs constantly to be explained and put before the public in an argument which suits it up on simple and serious lines. One hears public men saying what is the use of making these efforts when the London Press has ceased to report speeches. But the local Press reports fully, and a public meeting is of itself a great opportunity if the speaker knows how to use it. It is only by spade-work of this kind that the Government will be able to keep down the incessant and concerted efforts of opponents to detach the middle class and fill it with groundless alarms at the legislation of this Parliament.

THE DOOM OF LIBERALISM.

"CALCHAS" opens the *Fortnightly Review* with a jubilant article upon the ebbing tide of Liberalism. He recounts the many favouring influences which led to the return of the unprecedented majority. He points out that Ministerialists, pure and simple, even when uncontested constituencies are reckoned for, polled less than 50 per cent. of the total national vote. Upon that fact the House of Lords stands secure.

A MUCH DIVIDED MAJORITY.

The heterogeneity of the majority is thus exposed: There was not one main question of politics upon which five hundred or a majority among them were thoroughly agreed. They were not agreed upon the Irish question, not upon the right solution of the educational difficulty, nor upon social reform, nor upon the best manner of dealing with the House of Lords; not agreed upon the administration of India and Egypt, nor upon the attitude to be adopted towards the self-governing Colonies, nor upon the strength at which the services should be maintained, nor upon the spirit which should guide our foreign policy; not agreed upon the system on which the future government and legislation of this country shall be framed.

Then the Labour Party is a factor evidently destined to make the existence of the present Liberal Party impossible:—

Socialism is, undoubtedly, gaining. Tariff Reform and the whole spirit of the new Imperialism are undoubtedly gaining. But nothing that Liberalism separately stands for is gaining.

THE DILEMMA OF PENSIONS.

The inevitableness of Old Age Pensions is another factor making for the extinction of Liberalism:—

The present writer entirely agrees, though from a very different point of view, with the contention of Unionist Free Traders that old age pensions cannot be granted without making the tariff inevitable or taxing capital to death. Yet there can be no doubt that old age pensions must inevitably form part of the social legislation of the future. The present Chancellor of the Exchequer, for instance, is pledged to grant them. He could not repudiate his pledge without ruining his party. And there could be no surer way of assisting the Socialists to sweep the country than by leaving them a monopoly of the demand for old age insurance. And, again, as the *Spectator* points out, if old age pensions are granted, what becomes of Free Trade? But if the Liberal Party would be ruined, as most Liberals believe, by not granting old age pensions, what becomes of Free Trade? Old age pensions, backed by Socialist taxation, are one of the things which would disrupt the Liberal Party and overturn Free Trade.

THE AUSTRIA OF POLITICS.

There are thus two equally definite and comprehensive creeds, which are living and opposed. There is no main principle in Liberalism that can hope to compete with either of them:—

No one supposes that the Liberal Party can endeavour to extend itself across the whole distance that separates Lord Rosebery from Mr. Keir Hardie, and attempt to bear the weight of the Irish difficulty in the middle, without breaking clean under. That is a gap which no engineering genius can bridge by any structure firm enough to bear the practical wear and tear of political traffic.

For the moment Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the Francis Joseph of domestic politics, keeps the party united. But its disintegrating elements are bound to seek at opposite poles their elective affinities.

THE UPPER AND NETHER MILLSTONES.

The Liberal Imperialists will have to sacrifice the Imperialism to Collectivism, or their fiscal *laissez-faire* to the Empire. A large portion of the Liberal Party must capitulate to the Labour Party, and the rest will secede. The writer sums up this trenchant attack saying:—

The campaign against the House of Lords is leading straight to a trial of strength which seems tolerably certain to reduce the numbers of the Liberal Party; to place it in a position of dependence upon Irish Nationalism or Labour-Socialism, even if it remains in office; and to increase the tension between its sections. Old age pensions in the nearer, not in the remote future will raise the question of national finance in its full gravity. Between resolute Imperialism and anti-Imperialism, between economic efficiency and blind anti-capitalism, between tariff revenue and Socialist taxation, there will be found no halfway house. The Liberal Party as it exists can move decisively in neither direction, and its disintegrating elements are bound to seek at opposite poles their elective affinities.

THE SACRED CIRCLE OF WHIGGERY.

In the August number of *Concill* Mr. G. W. Russell has an article on the Hon. E. F. Leveson Gower ("Freddy Leveson"), the third son of the first Earl Granville and his wife, a daughter of the third Duke of Devonshire. Their very names, says Mr. Russell, breathe Whiggery, and he proceeds to describe the sacred circle. He writes:—

I have always maintained that Whiggery, rightly understood, is not a political creed, but a social caste. The Whig, like the poet, is born, not made. It is as difficult to become a Whig as to become a Jew. Macaulay was probably the only man who, being born outside the privileged enclosure, ever penetrated its heart and assimilated its spirit.

It is true that the Whigs, as a body, have held certain opinions and pursued certain tactics, which have been analysed in Chapters XIX. and XXI. of the unexpurgated "Book of Snobs." But those opinions and those tactics have been accidents of Whiggery. Its substance has been a relationship. When Lord John Russell formed his first Administration, his opponents alleged that it was mainly composed of his cousins, and the lively oracles of Sir Bernard Burke confirmed the allegation.

Mr. Beresford-Hope, in one of his novels, made excellent fun of what he called the "Sacred Circle of the Great-Grandmotherhood." He showed—what, indeed, the Whigs themselves knew uncommonly well—that from John, Earl Gower, who died in 1754, descend all the Gowers, Levesons, Howard Cavendishes, Grosvenors, Harcourts, and Russells who walk on the face of the earth. Truly a noble and a highly-favoured progeny. "They are our superiors," said Thackeray; "and that's the fact. I am not a Whig myself (perhaps it is as unnecessary to say so as to say that I'm not King Pippin in a golden coach, or King Hudson, or Miss Burdett-Coutts). I'm not a Whig; but oh, how I should like to be one!"

Into this aristocratic Family-Party at Chatsworth, Bowood, Woburn, and Holland House, Frederick Leveson-Gower was born in 1819, and within its precincts he "kept the noiseless tenour of his way" for nearly ninety years.

POVERTY, its Cause and its Cure, are summarised by Canon Barnett in a single sentence in *Progress*:—"The cause may be said to be the sin or selfishness of rich and poor, and its cure the raising of all men to the level of Christ." He lays chief stress on the strengthening of character, and law reform.

SAUL AMONG THE PROPHETS.

THE "QUARTERLY" PREFERS SOCIALISM!

THE land policy of the Government is the subject of very vigorous censure in the *Quarterly Review*. This is what might be expected. But whoever could have anticipated that the *Quarterly Review*, the supremely respectable organ of the Conservative propertied classes of this land of concentrated capital, would have closed with a pronouncement like this?—

The truth is that the only equitable method of taking the unearned increment in the value of land for the public advantage, while submitting to not a little decrement, is that of buying out all owners at a fair valuation for the nationalisation or municipalisation of the land; and a similar statement would apply to the Government's plans for the multiplication of small holdings and allotments. For either of these tremendous operations the country is certainly not prepared; and the Government have not the courage to propose either of them. So far, however, as owners of land and other property are concerned, almost any bold measure of Socialism would be less harassing and oppressive than the annual crop of semi-socialistic measures which has been the characteristic feature of recent legislation, particularly that of the present Government.

When the *Quarterly Review* describes the nationalisation or municipalisation of the land as the only equitable method of taking the unearned increment for the public advantage, we are distinctly getting along. When, too, it declares that property holders would prefer almost any bold measure of Socialism to legislation now in progress, we have a pronouncement as startling in its way as the result of the Colne Valley election.

THE NEXT STEP TOWARDS HOME RULE.

THE *Edinburgh Review*, while rejoicing over the disastrous issue of the successive Home Rule Bills, and in what it believed to be the growth, irrespective of party, of Unionist principles, puts forward what is essentially a Home Rule proposal. It says:—

Supposing a suggestion were made to "amend the provision for the Government of Scotland," and Parliament were to take the matter up, is it possible to conceive Scotch members all standing aloof whilst a measure entirely framed by Englishmen in order to satisfy Scottish aspirations and carry out Scottish ideas was placed before the House of Commons? In the framing and advocacy of such a measure Scotchmen would of course take the leading part with a full sense of the responsibility they were incurring. For our part we see no reason why it should be different in the case of Ireland. Irish Nationalists have all the rights and all the privileges of other members of Parliament. Ireland is preposterously over-represented in the House of Commons. The party is rich in parliamentary ability and parliamentary experience. Surely it is their business in co-operation with British members who may agree with them to frame their own scheme, to table their own Bill, and to take in the face of the Irish and the British public the full responsibility for their proposals!

The recent attempt of the Liberals to satisfy Irish desires having failed,

English Liberal statesmen may in perfect fairness decline to make another attempt, and may invite Mr. Kedmond and his friends, assisted if they wish it by a Nationalist Convention, to put forward their own scheme, as we have already suggested, with their own responsibility for the judgment of Parliament and the people of the Three Kingdoms.

LEARNING IN PARLIAMENT.

MR. ALFRED KINNEAR raises in the *Westminster Review* the question "Is Parliament Less Educated?" He refers to the almost entire disappearance of the classical quotation from Parliamentary oratory. He gives some interesting figures:—

In the present House of Commons the members representing the Universities of Oxford, Cambridge, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Aberdeen, St. Andrews, London, and Dublin number approximately 250. The same seats of learning in the Parliament of 1895 sent to the House of Commons 329, while there passed through the lower Chamber by the Parliamentary Election of 1880, which was Liberal, as representatives of higher Education 413. In the House of Commons of 1874, which represented the Conservative revolt against the Liberal Parliament of 1868, the Universities and Schools returned 441 to St. Stephen's. In addition to these were fully 100 service members and Cadets of the learned professions.

The great University "feeders" like Eton, Rugby, Winchester, and Harrow, and the Colleges of Manchester, Liverpool, Bristol, Durham, etc., have contributed proportionally fewer scholars to the present Parliament.

In the present House of Commons 115 members are described as "privately educated," and nineteen are given as "self-educated." This is a considerable excess upon the returns of 1895, and especially upon those of 1880 and 1874, when the first named class stood at a minimum and the second are scarcely traceable at all.

CROSBY HALL AND ITS ASSOCIATIONS.

IN his book on London Sir Walter Besant congratulated us on still possessing one house, or at least a fragment of one house, out of the many London Palaces. The Great Fire spared Crosby Place, and though most of Crosby Hall has been pulled down there remains the Hall, with the Throne Room and the Council Room. This fragment is now in danger of being pulled down, and if the sacrilege is perpetrated, one of the most interesting historical monuments of London will vanish at the wave of the contractor's hand.

The August number of the *Pall Mall Magazine* supplies a few notes on Crosby Hall to accompany the charming drawings of Mr. Hedley Fitton. A Lord Mayor built the palace in the fourteenth century. It is associated with Royalty and with martial valour, and many distinguished tenants have occupied it. The most ominous tenancy is connected with Richard III., and the halting strides of that able and wicked King have sounded in the fine hall. There he listened for the footsteps which were to convey to him the death of the two young princes who barred the path to a Royal succession.

Sir Thomas More also lived at Crosby Hall, and in it he wrote his "Utopia." In the July number of the *Musical Times* some of the musical associations of the Hall are related. Here Mendelssohn's "Hear My Prayer" was first performed in 1845. Three years later Mr. J. H. B. Dando transferred his Quartet Concerts there, having restored the Throne Room and erected a fine organ in it. At one of these concerts Mendelssohn played some of his "Songs Without Words," listened to a performance of his Octet, and extemporised in a remarkable manner.

THE BRITISH FAILURE AT THE HAGUE.

A LIBERAL PROTEST.

THE *Albany Review* expresses the disappointment and uneasiness that is felt among Liberals at the part played by our delegates at the Hague, and the abdication of England as the leader of the peace-loving nations. It would be deplorable if the greatest opportunity of our generation for promoting peace were to be lost:—

It cannot be denied that a feeling of uneasiness is abroad as to the position of the English representatives at the Hague. The missions drag on, while the great objects for which the people seem to be lost in a maze of diplomatic technicalities. No clear indication is given of any general policy. The conception of a "League of Peace," of which the Prime Minister spoke in inspiring language at the Albert Hall, has been relegated to a decent obscurity. The diplomatic process is so rigorously guarded from all popular influence, that it is perhaps unreasonable to be surprised or disappointed; but when a Liberal Government in power we have a great opportunity—perhaps the greatest in our generation—of advancing the cause of international peace, and it would be deplorable if this be lost. A little more frankness, and an occasional appeal to the sentiment of nations, is essential to a diplomacy that means to effect anything for the progress of Europe and the world, and we want to be assured that, however slow that progress may be, our country is in league with the forces that are promoting it, and not with those that are thwarting it.

"Happily," it adds, "there is a certain amount of publicity, and as British 'reserves' and objections kick out it becomes more and more difficult for the Foreign Office to maintain positions less liberal, less rational, and less humane than those of Germany on every important project of reform. But how much better and more creditable it would have been instead of these grudging concessions, our representatives had been allowed to adopt from the first a progressive attitude."

A FEEBLE SQUEAK.

Mr. Edward Dicey writes on the collapse of the Hague Conference in the *Empire Review*. He says the members of the Conference have proposed any number of ingenious devices for settling international disputes, but they are all valueless until some practical measures are suggested by which those rules are to be enforced in the event of non-compliance on the part of any recalcitrant nation. He refers in scornful terms to the resolution on armaments to be presented to the British delegates:—

Ever since the days when upon parturition the mountain gave birth to a *ridiculus mus*, no more feeble and attenuated mouse appeared upon the scene than that conceived by the Prime Minister of Great Britain. He is too ashamed of his offspring to present it in person. That duty has been left to Lord Lytton or Sir Edward Fry. If either of these gentlemen has a particle of humour in his composition, he will be unable to contain a smile when he has to announce that after the flourish of trumpets by which the British Premier introduced his brilliant scheme for the preservation of European peace by the consent-

aneous reduction of all European forces on land or sea, his grandiose conception has fizzled at last out into a humble suggestion that at some time unnamed, some unknown Power should resume the study of an idea which its author is still unable to formulate distinctly.

A FLAG FOR UNITED EUROPE.

IN the *Albany Review* Mr. William Archer offers a plea for the United States of Europe, with a sketch for a flag of peace. He thinks that the inspiring appeal of the flag should no longer be a warlike one. He thinks that we in Europe might well inaugurate this our new century by hoisting a new flag, the banner of the United States of Europe, which should be distinctively and characteristically the flag of peace. It could fly side by side with any national flag, for it would imply no sort of disloyalty to that symbol. He concludes:—

I am no artist, nor have I had time to take counsel with designers. But I suggest that, in the form of the flag, the analogy with the Stars and Stripes should be emphasised. The star, as it is the most wonderful of all visible things, is the most beautiful of all symbols; and I have floating in my mind a vision of a Star of Stars—a star-cluster grouped so as to form a single star—which I think might perhaps serve the purpose. To that star we and our children might quickly learn to look up with pride, with hope, with reverence. Under the guidance of that star we should march forward to a new world, freed from the awful burden, the pitiful stupidity, of war; for it would be a star of sweet influence, radiating, in very truth, the spirit of peace on earth and good-will towards men.

A BETTER PHRASE.

IN the *Westminster Review* Mr. Hugh H. L. Bellot discusses the question of "vital interests" and "national honour," and quotes Sir Thomas Barclay's proposal "to make it compulsory for the High Contracting Parties to submit all disputes which it had been impossible to settle through ordinary diplomatic channels to arbitration by the Hague Court, provided they affected neither the independence nor territorial integrity, nor the internal laws or institutions, of any such High Contracting Parties, nor matters involving prior arrangements of any High Contracting Parties with Third Parties."

CAN Rome and England agree? That is the question with which Dr. William Barry opens his article on "Roma Sacra" in the *Dublin Review*. He says it is the supreme Catholic interest that England and Rome should agree. They are at deadly odds; England charging Rome with superstition, tyranny, decadent civilisation; Rome retorting that English principles breed anarchy and heresy. But he says we "who belong to both worlds know that a *via media* can be drawn. We glory in our faith; we have learned by fair trial how righteous and how reasonable on the whole is English law. The task of reconciliation lies upon us." He then glorifies Imperial and Papal Rome, and ends by saying, "We owe our civilisation to the Pope. Can it survive without him?"

OMNISCIENCE INSTRUCTING IGNORANCE.

THE "QUARTERLY" AND THE BRITISH NAVY.

A *Quarterly* Reviewer discourses *ex cathedra* upon German naval ambitions and British supremacy. He is a very superior person indeed, this *Quarterly* Reviewer, who looks down with lofty scorn upon Peace Conferences, Radical papers, the Cobden Club, amateur armchair critics, and condescendingly patronises the Lords of the Admiralty. It would be presumption on my part to question the wisdom of so self-satisfied a writer, but I may be permitted to quote a few of the profound and weighty observations that adorn his pages. We are informed that the real enemies of peace are those who strive for it and thereby excite suspicion and cause world-wide uneasiness, and that it is foolish to make war less repulsive, for its "horrible primeval nakedness" is one of the main factors in preserving peace. The high standard of English journalism, we are told, has unhappily been deserted by a large section of the Press which gives its support to the Government. We are not, therefore, surprised to learn that the Radical Press in its pursuit of what it describes as the cause of peace, persists in misrepresenting the international situation and by suppressing the facts refuses to permit its readers to know the whole truth." The Cobden Club is, on the same authority, an egregious organisation whose aim it is "to preach peace by misrepresentation and suppression of essential facts in order to elude the British people into the crowning folly of reducing the extent of their naval and military preparations." All this shows such an intimate knowledge of history, so impartial an estimate of contemporary affairs, and such scrupulous care in the statement of them, that less gifted mortals can only wonder at the condescension that deigns to instruct their ignorance. But, seriously, are not such statements better suited for the columns of the *Daily Mail* than the pages of the *Quarterly*?

A TERRIFYING BOGEY.

Even a *Quarterly* Reviewer has his failings, and this particular writer suffers from an attack of Germanophobia. Germany, he assures us in solemn tones, is the one great disturbing influence of the world to-day. He is haunted by the dread of a sudden German descent upon our coasts, much in the same way that some Germans believe we are capable of repeating Nelson's exploit at Copenhagen.

After reviewing the growth of the German navy, this omniscient reviewer suggests that Germany will never pay for her fleet. She will recoup herself for her expenditure upon the navy from other than German pockets :—

It must not be forgotten that France paid all the debts of the German peoples incurred during the years when the plans for the Franco-German war were being matured. Who is to pay off the new debt, raised not only for the navy, but also for the colonies and for the Kiel Canal, which as a commercial undertaking has been a failure?

This, I presume, is the *Quarterly* Reviewer's notion of promoting peace among the nations.

FOR WHICH MANY THANKS.

After painting this bogey in the most alarming colours, he informs the British public that it would be the height of folly if its anxiety degenerated into irritability of temper and an illogical fever of jealousy. No policy of pinpricks will retard the progress of the German fleet, nor is it any business of the British people what steps Germany may take to increase and improve its naval defences except so far as precautionary measures are rendered necessary. The British taxpayer will learn with relief that the reviewer does not at once order a largely extended shipbuilding programme, and is good enough to approve of the policy of the Admiralty except in the single instance of a naval base on the east coast, which he thinks ought to be put in hand at once.

LECTURING THE UNINSTRUCTED MASS.

As might be expected of so superior a person, he has a profound distrust of the ignorant mass of the nation, and places his sole reliance in the expert. He tells us :—

The people of this country must trust the experts at the helm who have devoted their lives to the consideration of the problem involved; and when these experts give evidence of underestimating the responsibility which rests upon them and of being unable to bear it adequately, the solution does not lie in the invasion of the arena by the armchair critic and amateur longshoreman, but in a change of experts.

Perhaps the reviewer will kindly oblige by informing us when that change has become necessary. Otherwise in our incompetent ignorance we might place our trust in the wrong experts. Meanwhile he loftily informs the nation that—

It owes it to itself as a democratic and uninstructed mass to refrain from interference and to give its whole-hearted support to those who are bearing the responsibility of office.

A POSITION OF COMFORTABLE SECURITY.

The necessary corrective to this article is supplied by "Excubitor" in the *Fortnightly*. He sets forth the plain and sober facts of our present naval position and shows how ill informed are those who quake in their shoes at the thought of the German fleet. The facts have been distorted, he says, with a view to making the flesh of the British people creep by gross misrepresentation of the relative positions of the British and German fleets :—

At every point the Channel Fleet alone, with fourteen battle ships, is superior to the High Sea Fleet of Germany, which comprises all Germany's naval resources ready and fit for war and, in addition, we have the Atlantic and Home Fleets, with their attendant squadrons of armoured cruisers. Half the German High Sea Fleet now in commission, of which so much has been made during the past few months, consists of vessels so weak in gun fire—having only 9·4 in. guns—that the whole British Fleet may be searched in vain to find any ships ranking as battleships which approach them in weakness of power or attack. They do not merit to be regarded as first-class battle ships. Our Fleet is above a two-Power standard in ships, in men, and in fleets at sea, and we are spending £33,000,000 of it, or 31 per cent. more than ten years ago. Judged by every standard, the efficiency of the Navy, with emphasis on gunnery, is high. Assuredly our position is not one of peril, but of comfortable security.

BRITAIN'S DUTY IN INDIA.

AN OPPORTUNIST POLICY.

A WRITER in the *Quarterly Review*, discussing the question of Indian Poverty and Discontent, maintains that for immediate remedies the situation requires nothing more than that the State should discharge its elementary duties of maintaining the public peace, securing the liberty of individuals, checking the display of illegal sedition in the press and on the platform, and above all protecting schoolboys against infection. Nevertheless, he says:—

It proceeds from our responsibilities to the country that we should act liberally as well as efficiently, and that we should concern ourselves not only with present well-being, but with its future development, not shrinking from reforms because they may have awkward consequences for us, or dequitting them because their ultimate effect cannot be clearly foreseen. It is to be remembered that, in this uncertainty, the outcome of our guardianship, we cannot expect to go far ahead by the light of general principles; we must be content to feel our way step by step as the day discloses themselves. Indian policy must be an opportunist; and for this reason it can afford but limited assistance to the general public.

NATIVE MEMBERS OF THE Viceroy's COUNCIL.

He makes two suggestions beyond the reforms already outlined by Mr. Morley, which he approves of in the whole. When offices hitherto occupied by Englishmen are thrown open to natives the emoluments attached to the office, he urges, should not be reduced. To do so is to give a sting to a measure the purpose of which is to conciliate. He would also add two native members to the Viceroy's Executive Council:—

It is likely enough that a native element would not add to the efficiency of the Council, and that in certain circumstances it might indeed be embarrassing, as, for instance, by the divulging of confidential information. But the feelings of the governed are but partially conciliated by the efficiency of the Government; and there can be little doubt that the admission of natives to the highest Council in the land would identify the Government more closely with the people, and would definitely answer the complaint that natives of the country, while permitted to administer, are not allowed to govern.

THE SKELETON IN THE IMPERIAL CUPBOARD.

In the *Economic Review* Mr. F. Beauregard writes on Free Trade in India, which he describes as the skeleton in the Imperial cupboard. He takes an entirely different view from the *Quarterly Reviewer*, who denies that British rule has impoverished India. Three hundred years ago, he says, agriculture was not the sole industry of India. The work of Indian craftsmen was famous and much sought after. They produced muslins, crapes, silks, calicoes, embroideries, carpets and art metal work. For two hundred years the East India Company did not destroy town and village crafts, but since India came under our direct government she has been deprived of the most beautiful, the most lucrative, and the most educational of her occupations. The delicate workmanship and quaint fancies which the old Company made its business and pleasure to foster ceased to be considered of any consequence. The old handicrafts are gone,

the artistic craftsmen of the towns as well as the petty artisans of the villages are lost to production and nothing has come in their place. Their output is supplied by imports from England. Agriculture was always the chief industry, has become the sole one. There is not an iron mine in all India, not a railway, not a rolling-mill, not a foundry. No rails are made, no bolts, no screws, no nails. With exceptions not worth mentioning, not a factory furnace has been set alight by British enterprise, because the product cannot pay without tariff protection. "Art is dead in India." Agricultural congestion has been made acute by British rule sending the industrial castes to till the fields, and by the number of lives which the *Pax Britannica* has preserved. He laments that the British constituencies fail to recognise that under too exclusively agricultural régime India is becoming a vast workhouse for the relief of famine. They do not see that an unemployed people and a starving people is, as a natural sequence, a seditious people.

WHAT INDIANS MIGHT DO FOR INDIA.

"Industry, not agitation, required," is the keynote of several articles in the Indian reviews affording welcome evidence of an attempt to direct native energy into channels of practical work. Workers, not martyrs, are what India needs at the present moment, one writer declares, and his views are shared by many other writers, who discuss India's future in the light of the present condition of the country. The Editor of the *Indian World*, Mr. Chandra Ray, passes summar judgment on the excellencies and defects of Young India. The Indian, he says, excels in civic and legislative activity, and is a journalist equal to any. But he lacks the power of political organisation. He is incapable of the organised revolt which the Anglo-Indian panic-mongers imputed to him. In the economic sphere the writer is remarkably frank. He says:—

In neglecting the economic development of the country, in not pushing forward the era of capitalism and the organisation of industries, the educated Indian has himself been the greater sinner. In ninety cases out of one hundred he has gone to seek his fortune through the doors of the professions that the English have opened out in this country, leaving all commercial and industrial enterprise to the care of the ignorant banian or the unenlightened mahajan.

A REAL PROGRESS.

For this situation the educated Indian is more to blame, he says, than his much-maligned Government. In domestic and social ideas, he allows, India has made considerable advance:—

Suttee and Thuggee have been suppressed, and infanticide and human sacrifices at the altar of gods have been put down with an iron hand. Monogamy has practically replaced the barbarous custom of polygamy throughout the country; the marriage of infants and children is universally condemned; the re-marriage of girl-widows is becoming more and more popular with the process of time. The education of women is no longer looked upon as an unpardonable sin, and the idea of reserving the fairer sex for the "savoury omelette and the luscious *hulwa*" has been given up in many an Indian home. Increasing attention is being paid to temperance and moral purity and to the

oppression of the social evil. A wing of the reform party have gone so far as even to introduce inter-dining and inter-marriage among all the different classes and creeds of India and to condemn all manner of vulgar talk and coarse jest.

He declares that the most noticeable poverty of Indian intellect is to be found in the literature of politics and economics. This, he declares, is a lamentable intellectual output. Mr. H. H. Ghosh urges that industrial progress may be secured without resort to the perils of capitalism by further development of the co-operative system, which has been the glory of Indian village life. He, too, has plain words for his countrymen. He says:—

It is really the want of confidence in the business ability of the Indian that deters the people from supporting schemes undertaken by their countrymen, for it is significant that syndicates floated either by Europeans or in which Europeans joined were over-subscribed, but those started by Indians found tardy support. In the absence, therefore, of mutual trust among the people, industries will not be built up rapidly unless we co-operate with Europeans.

"NOT MARTYRS, BUT WORKERS."

In *East and West* an Indian thinker tells how to remove the unrest in India. He bids his fellow-countrymen put their own house in order. He urges Europeans to cultivate the people of India more than they do, for, he says, "the task of governing India is not so difficult as is generally imagined. The people appreciate British rule. With a little more consideration for their ways of thought, a little more friendly intercourse with them, the task of government would be much lightened." He shrewdly observes:—

We do not require martyrs but workers, and if a few of our young men of education and energy, instead of offering to be martyrs at public meetings, were, like the Naisthiki Brahmins of old, to work, some in the cause of education, some in that of social reform, some in the service of religion, and some in the improvement of the arts and industries of the country, the cause of Indian progress would receive an impetus which would soon fit us for the work of self government.

QUITTING FOREIGN IMPORTS.

The same practical turn of mind appears in Raja P. Singh's paper in *East and West* on the Swadeshi movement. He says that Indians are overcrowding the Government and private service as well as other professions, but leave the field of commercial development almost untouched. He advocates positive, not negative, Swadeshi. He suggests the formation of societies to award liberal scholarships to enable our intelligent men to travel in foreign countries and derive industrial inspiration from them, "and on their return to India we should not be carried away by any caste scruples." The time has come when "our aspirations should not be to distinguish ourselves as Brahmans, Kshatriyas, etc., but as individuals in whom the ideal of the four castes stand blended into one."

THE INDIAN PRESS.

Sir Edward Fitzgerald Law, who writes in *Blackwood*, refers to a faulty system of education, the

license admitted to a gutter press, the lowering of British prestige by a series of untoward incidents, and the want of touch between officials and the people, as among the main causes of the spread of a regrettable spirit of disaffection.

Speaking of the Indian Press, he says:—

My personal opinion is that much too little attention is paid in India to the influence of the Indian Press. It is commonly remarked that whilst so few of the people can read, the vapourings and vituperations of the Press can do but little harm; it appears not to be remembered that when a single journal reaches a village its contents are read aloud by some member of the community and eagerly devoured with that astonishing credulity which is a remarkable feature in the East.

He suggests that it would be a useful measure to prohibit the issue of any journal the proprietors of which did not contribute annually to Government a certain minimum sum under the head of income tax.

INDIAN PRIVY COUNCILLORS.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. G. W. Forrest deplores the tendency of official requirements to make the head of the district a machine. He needs to be a man. We must, he urges, more freely associate natives with Englishmen in the government of the country. He advises the Government to appoint every seven years a Commission in which the non-official and native communities should be represented to report what higher posts in every department might be transferred to natives. More weight should be given to native opinion. In every province there might be a Privy Council, membership in which should be one of the highest honours which a native can attain.

"INDIA SEETHING WITH DISLOYALTY."

The Earl of Errol, writing from Kashmir, reflects the Anglo-Indian impression that India "is seething with disloyalty, and nothing but a firm hand will prevent it breaking out sooner or later into open rebellion." He quotes an interesting, though rather indelicate, utterance of an agitator the other day, who said that "if every native were to spit in a tank there would be enough to drown every European in India."

In the *London Quarterly Review* Professor W. T. Davison urges that the progress in theology needs to be not restatement or revision or reconstruction, but re-vitalisation. Mr. A. C. Hollis traces Herr Merker's "discovery" of stories suggestive of the Old Testament not to the traditions of the Masai tribe in East Africa, but to the inventive ingenuity of a certain Masai known as "the one who draws the longbow." The Imperial Conference, the New India and the Longfellow Centenary are the subjects of special articles, and Miss Anne E. Keeling writes an obituary eulogy on Giosuè Carducci, the poet of resurgent Italy.

THE ELASTIC MONROE DOCTRINE,

AS INTERPRETED BY THE UNITED STATES.

IN a long article under this title, in *Nuestro Tiempo*, José G. Acuña sarcastically criticises the elastic interpretation of the Monroe doctrine by the United States. As a matter of fact, according to Sr. Acuña, the United States Government never observes the principles of the Monroe doctrine when it finds them inconvenient. The principles of the doctrine, he says, may be set forth in the following way :—

1. That the United States consider as ended the period for the colonisation of American soil by Europeans.
2. That the United States would not tolerate the subjugation of any of the newly-established Governments in America by one or more of the European Governments.
3. That in consequence they would oppose the application in America of the political system of the Holy Alliance.
4. That the United States will not intervene in the relations of European Powers with their colonies in America.

HOW THE UNITED STATES INFRINGES THE DOCTRINE.—

The writer then gives instances of the deliberate infringement of those principles by the United States themselves. The annexation of Texas affords an example of the breach of the first rule. Sr. Acuña uses some hard words in describing this piece of American history, and concludes by amplifying the first rule by adding the words, "but not for the North American colonisation in neighbouring territory when they consider it necessary."

The next example, affecting the second and third rules, is afforded by the intervention of the French in Mexico. The United States remained on the defensive, because it was not treating with a weak Power that could not defend itself, but with the powerful French Empire. How very prudent the United States showed themselves while there was danger in the air! How soon they began to act when France had had a set-back! How quickly, then, did they become the 'preservers of the Mexican Republic!' Therefore, please add to the second and third rules the words, "Always provided that the Governments which do so are not stronger than the United States."

—AND QUALIFIES IT.

The Cuban insurrection forms an example of the application of the fourth rule. "The United States will not intervene between foreign Governments and the Colonies which those Governments may possess in America," except when it suits the Washington Government to do so!

If the Washington Government thinks fit to encourage the inhabitants of any colony to rise in rebellion, and then describes the resulting conditions as horrible, what will become, he asks, of the colonies which may be owned by Powers too weak to fight the United States?

As will be seen from the foregoing, the article is very severe. It corresponds with others which have appeared in Spanish periodicals, and all these show the suspicion with which Spaniards, and many Spanish-Americans, view the United States. They

believe that it is the fixed intention of the North Americans to absorb all the South American Republics under some pretext or other, and to seize every opportunity of realising their object, despite the Monroe doctrine.

WHY I SHALL LIVE AFTER DEATH.

THE old problem of immortality is exciting new attention. In the *Hibbert Journal* Professor Josiah Royce deals with the difficulty involved in the timelessness of reality. He opposes the idea of the world-will as a single volitional process in which all our lives are bound up. He says :—

Since the time order is the expression of a will continuous with my own, my life cannot ever become a wholly past fact unless my individual will is one that, after some point of time, becomes superfluous for the further temporal expression of the meaning of the whole world-life. Put as an ethical personality I have an insatiable need for an opportunity to find, to define, and to accomplish my individual and unique duty. This need of mine is God's need in me and of me. Seen, then, from the eternal point of view, my personal life must be an endless series of deeds.

Professor Henry Jones, writing on the Divine Immanence, touches on the same problem, and emphatically opposes the conception of final absorption in Deity, even though it was the favourite thought of devout spirits. He says :—

God is not less God because we kindle our flame at His sun, nor is our light the less our own because it is borrowed. For when spirit borrows it appropriates; when it appropriates it assimilates; and what it assimilates becomes itself without ceasing to be another's.

The idea of absorption, he says, seems to him to be "the outcome of the old persistent error that the Immanence of God and the independent personality of man are somehow at war." He goes on :—

It would seem to me that we must allow every good man to sing each note full-throated, to play his own part to the uttermost, if the harmony of the Divine service is to be perfect Praise. I am tempted to believe that there is a higher for man and a greater for God than absorption. Whether we should or should not, consider that God Himself evolves through His participation in the life of His children and His indwelling. I do not ask. In either case His love is not less, nor His light nor His power, if they are reflected back upon Him from spirit that in devoting themselves, regain themselves, and in giving themselves to His service have, without end, ever greater selves.

"The Art of Immortality" is the subject of a dialogue contributed by Mrs. St. Clair Stobart to the *Fortnightly Review*. A dying philosopher sets forth his version. He says :—

So is Religion the expression, through the conscious medium of creeds and rituals, of an intuition sub-consciously perceived. This intuition is Immortality, which, being thus, as I shall try to show you, the source of the Art of Religion, is Art itself in its highest sense. Now this intuition of Immortality only differs from the intuitions inspiring the sister-Arts of Music, Painting, etc., in its universality.

Christ was the first religious Genius of modern times. It was Christ who first translated into a Concept which could be understood by the conscious world, the Percept which all mankind had hitherto only *sub-consciously* possessed—the Percept, namely, of this very Law of Immortality.

A FRANCO-GERMAN RAPPROCHEMENT.

IS IT POSSIBLE?

THE French reviews contain several articles dealing in a friendly spirit with the tentative efforts recently made to improve the relations existing between Germany and France. The visit of M. Etienne to Kiel, and the openly expressed opinions of Prince Bulow that the time has arrived when an effort might be made to bury the past, find a hearty supporter in M. Lucien Hubert, deputy for the Ardennes, in the *Grande Revue* of July 10. He has returned from Berlin convinced that better relations are not only desirable but possible. For thirty-five years, he says, the two peoples have been separated by a barrier of mutual defiance and cold and obstinate reserve. The time may not yet have come for a full reconciliation, but there is no reason, he urges, why the two nations should not frankly talk over their mutual interests without the fear that at any moment the memories of a tragic past will intrude themselves. It is time that the two peoples rid themselves of the long nightmare. European politics have made France and Germany enemies; may not world-politics, he asks, make them peaceful neighbours, and even loyal fellow workers? They have for thirty-five years sedulously avoided each other in Europe, only to find themselves face to face beyond its borders. Their first point of contact has been Morocco, and out of this question he believes a rapprochement may arise. France's future colonial empire lies in Northern Africa, Germany's expansion will be eastward. There is no reason for a clash of

interests. In time, he thinks, the two peoples may even become good friends. But it will be a long and delicate task which will require plenty of tact and good faith on both sides.

WANTED—A POLICY OF FRANK DISCUSSION—

M. Pierre Bernus, writing in the second July number of *La Nouvelle Revue*, also urges the desirability of a frank agreement with Germany. The French Government, he complains, has no general foreign policy. It lives from day to day, and sees no farther than the next day. It desires peace, but does not know how to prepare the way for it. The writer urges the conclusion of a French agreement with Germany, though he admits that there is a past which it does not rest with the French to efface. French aspirations, methods, principles, and interests make it impossible for France and Germany to act in common; but when a country has differences with a neighbour, the best way to prevent recourse to violence is to come to a mutual understanding with that country. France and Germany are brought face to face in various parts of the world, and it is necessary that the French should make up their minds to be amiable. If France would only listen to reason and enter into direct conversation with her neighbour beyond the Rhine, she would obtain a sure guarantee of security by the firm establishment of order and of the equilibrium of Europe.

—AND A GENERAL EXCHANGE.

Summing up a recent inquiry instituted upon the possibility of a rapprochement, *La Paix par le Droit* notes that all the Germans interrogated sincerely desired a good understanding with France. As to the best means of bringing this about, it summarises the views of its correspondents:—

The means by which the two peoples can know each other better, all are agreed, is by an exchange of ideas, of publications and newspaper men and of visits between the scholars of both countries, and exchange of pupils and ought to be undertaken systematically by the constitution of a Franco-German association, also a general insistence upon the influence of the press.

AVON PINPRICKS

M. Robert de Caix, writing in *La Revue Diplomatique et Coloniale* for July 1 upon the Anglo-French Spanish Agreement, is not altogether convinced of its wisdom, and points out that it is not without its inconveniences. It adds nothing to the forces which will assist France to solve the Moroccan Question, and it may, if injudiciously commented upon by the newspapers, retard the hour when there may be an improvement in Franco-German relations. There are excellent reasons, he says, for speaking with great reserve about this latest agreement.



[Le Cri de Paris.]

The Franco-German Rapprochement.

BISMARCK to MORTKIN: "William will be stronger than us, for it seems that he will make the French forget their Alsace."

AN old sportsman quoted by Mr. C. B. Fry in his August magazine opines that "modern nerves suffer as much from severe pastimes as from severe work."

THE PRICE OF WAR.

THE MORROW OF A GREAT VICTORY.

MR. CARL SCHURZ, writing on the Battle of Gettysburg in *McClure's Magazine* for July, gives a vivid, somewhat gruesome, account of the appearance of a battlefield after a great victory. He computes in terms of human agony the terrible price of war. When he visited the battlefield, he says, "the rebels had removed many if not most of their dead, but ours were still in ghastly array on the ground where they had fallen":—

There can be no more hideous sight than that of the corpses on a battlefield after they have been exposed a day or more to the sun in warm weather—the bodies swollen to monstrous proportions, faces bloated and black, the eyes bulging out with a dead glare, all their features puffed out almost beyond recognition, some lying singly or in rows, others in heaps, having fallen over one another, some in attitudes of peaceful repose, others with arms raised, others in a sitting posture, others on their knees, others clawing the earth, many horribly distorted by what must have been a frightful death-struggle.

SCENES ROUND THE OPERATING TABLES.

The houses, the barns, the sheds, and the open barnyards were crowded with moaning and wailing human beings. The rain that usually follows a battle descended in a steady downpour. Most of the operating tables were placed in the open, where the light was best. Some of them were partially protected against the rain by tarpaulins or blankets stretched upon poles:—

There stood the surgeons, their sleeves rolled up to the elbows, their bare arms as well as their linen aprons smeared with blood, their knives not seldom held between their teeth while they were helping a patient on or off the table, or had their hands otherwise occupied; around them pools of blood and amputated arms or legs in heaps, sometimes more than a foot high. Antiseptic methods were still unknown at that time. As a wounded man was lifted on the table, often shrieking with pain as the attendants handled him, the surgeon quickly examined the wound and resolved upon cutting off the injured limb. Some ether was administered, and the body put in position in a moment. The surgeon snatched his knife from between his teeth, where it had been while his hands were busy, wiped it rapidly once or twice across his blood-stained apron, and the cutting began. The operation accomplished, the surgeon would look around with a deep sigh, and then—"Next!"

TOO MUCH FOR HUMAN ENDURANCE.

So it went on, Mr. Schurz says, hour after hour, and he goes on to recall some of the heartrending scenes he witnessed when looking after the wounded in his command:—

Now and then one of the wounded men would call attention to the fact that his neighbour lying on the ground had given up the ghost while waiting for his turn, and the dead body was quietly removed. Or a surgeon, having been long at work, would put down his knife, exclaiming that his hand had grown weary, and that this was too much for human endurance, and then, with clerical tears not seldom streaming down his face. Many of the wounded men suffered with silent fortitude, fierce determination in the knitting of their brows and the steady gaze of their bloodshot eyes. Some would even force themselves to a grimace about their situation or about the "skedad-dling" of the surgeons. But there were, too, heart-rending groans and shrills of pain piercing the air, and despairing exclamations, "Oh, Lord! Oh, Lord!" or "Let me die!" or softer murmurings in which the words "mother" or "father," or "home" were often heard.

THE WORSHIP OF THE GOD OF WAR.

BY LORD AVEBURY.

THE *Review of Internationalism* for June contains a paper by Lord Avebury, entitled "Which is Best, Peace or War?" He reckons that the total expenditure of Europe on military and naval matters is four hundred millions sterling a year. The debts of the world amount to six thousand millions sterling. The greater part of this sum has been wasted on war and preparation for war. He says:—

The condition of Europe cannot be viewed without alarm. Russia is poisoned with Nihilism, Germany alarmed by Socialism, France honeycombed by Anarchy. There is no justification for recent Anarchist crimes, but nothing happens in this world without a cause. Continental workmen are working terribly long hours for very low wages. If anyone will read the recent reports from Italy he will see the miserable condition of agricultural labourers in that country; the wages of workmen in continental countries are very low, and their hours long, while the small proprietors in France and elsewhere are no better off. I sympathise very much with the desire for an eight hours' day, but if adopted at all it must be international. I know, however, the present military system is maintained no relaxation of hours is possible. The only way to secure the "eight hours" is to diminish military and naval expenditure. The taxation necessary to support the Army and Navy compels every man and woman in Europe to work perhaps an hour a day more than they otherwise need. In fact, the religion of Europe is not Christianity, but the Worship of the God of War.

THIS WAY REVOLUTION LIES.

He makes an effective contrast between the United States of America with 90 millions of population and an expenditure on armaments of 40 millions on the one side, and on the other the disunited States of Europe with a population of 350 millions expending annually 200 millions sterling on armies and fleets. Such is the burden of militarism which must be removed before there can be any competition on even terms between European manufacturers and those of the United States. The sufferings and hardships of the working classes, which cannot be reduced as long as the present expenditure is maintained, are leading to a rapid development of Socialism:—

Unless something is done the condition of the poor in Europe will grow worse and worse. It is no use shutting our eyes. Revolution may not come soon, not probably in our time, but come it will, and as sure as fate there will be an explosion such as the world has never seen.

As usual, the August number of *Scribner's Magazine* is a Fiction Number. Beginning with this number, the English edition of *Scribner* will be published under the supervision of the American publishers, Charles Scribner's Sons, at Temple House. For more than twenty years the magazine has appeared simultaneously in the United States and England. Its first year was made memorable by the publication of the Thackeray Letters, and in its pages appeared many of Robert Louis Stevenson's essays, poems, and letters, besides his novels, "The Master of Ballantrae" and "The Wrecker." The magazine has always been profusely illustrated, and it has constantly taken advantage of the newest methods and processes.

HOW WAR WOULD SPELL RUIN.

SIR ROBERT GIFFEN, in the *Nineteenth Century*, depicts the effect of a naval war on English commerce in lurid colours, all the more appalling because of the statistical authority with which they are drawn. He lays stress on the new condition applicable to the leading nations—namely, the injury that might be done almost without actual hostilities and by the mere legal change from peace to war. In the case of war with a great Power there would be for us at the very outset an enormous economic disaster consequent on the cessation of business with an important customer. The Lancashire cotton famine was a small indication of what might be expected on a large scale. War with Germany, for instance, would diminish our supplies of sugar by one-half, and by stopping the German purchase of coal would throw out of work some 30,000 of our miners.

RUIN BEFORE THE FIRST SHOT.

The mere outbreak of a great naval war would be accompanied by a banking panic of unexampled dimensions. Sir Robert adds :—

My vocabulary is not equal to expressing the strong opinion which I have of the overwhelming mischiefs and ruin which the first few weeks of a great naval war, whether successful or unsuccessful, would bring.

“That our enemies and neighbours would suffer from the common ruin is no compensation. “The wider the disaster the worse for all.”

Supposing by any chance an enemy's fleet found itself possessor for a short time of St. George's Channel, what of the disaster to our business, the throttling of Liverpool, Manchester, Dublin, Belfast, Glasgow?

WHAT MUST WE DO?

And so on and so on. After shaking us well over the mouth of the pit, Sir Robert Giffen proceeds to one or two practical conclusions. We must spend more freely than we do, securing our own home waters, the North Atlantic, and our communications with India by the Mediterranean and the Red Sea. Our military forces must be raised to a level capable of raiding or invading foreign countries. He speaks of spending, say, forty millions a year more than we are now doing, rather than spending in hot haste in one fatal year more than ten times the money, besides suffering loss of capital by injury to commerce to the extent, not improbably, of one or two thousand millions sterling.

WORSE THAN ANY CIVIL WAR.

A more hopeful conclusion is that, as no big war among the Powers can pay, and as it begins with commercial disaster to all, military Powers may hesitate before involving themselves in a general ruin which no victory can compensate. He closes with the remark :—

Cobden may have been right after all in his notion that increased commercial intercourse between nations ought to make war impossible. The great nations of the world are really interdependent, and a sudden change among them to a state of war would mean a condition infinitely worse than that of any civil war on record.

THE REAL RULER OF KOREA:

THE MARQUIS ITO.

THE abdication of the Emperor of Korea has more directed the eyes of the world upon the Marquis Ito, the Japanese Minister-Resident at Seoul, and the past eighteen months the power behind the Korean throne. In *Cassell's Magazine* for August Mr. F. A. McKenzie describes this remarkable man as he saw him in Korea under the title of “The Greatest Man in Japan.” “I am standing half-way between my countrymen,” he told Mr. McKenzie, “and the people of Korea, trying to bring them together.” It has been a difficult post to fill. He has had to fight against the exacting demands of his people, and he has not always been ably assisted in his task of absorbing a weaker nation and its territories in the least bellicose fashion. By the young men of Japan to-day he is looked upon as somewhat of a brake upon the wheel of their ambitions, for he looks not alone to victories and successful expansion but to the manifold difficulties that the future may hold.

THE GREATEST MAN IN THE FAR EAST.

Mr. McKenzie, casting about for a comparison that will make Marquis Ito's position intelligible to English readers, says :—

The Marquis Ito is the maker of modern Japan and the greatest man in the Far East. His intellectual dominance only he compared with the position of Gladstone in the last years of his life. Ito is abundantly criticised by his countrymen, as Gladstone was. Many of his old followers regard themselves as now beyond him, as some of Gladstone's followers did with the English leader. And yet the man himself stands forth, the one great figure, the preacher of caution, progress, and yet of war against reaction—the man who is bold enough to tell his ambitious nationals that the policy of expansion has duties as well as desires. “Ito will die with a knife between his shoulder-blades, a knife driven home by his countrymen,” is a forecast I heard more than once. No high tribute could be paid to his courage in resisting popular tumult. The one fundamental difference between the two men is that Gladstone was essentially and profoundly religious. To Ito religion is largely a matter of political expediency. He is reputed to have recommended some years ago that Japan should become Christian, because Christianity would give her a better standing with Western nations.

A PEN-PORTRAIT.

A vivid little pen-portrait, sketched as Mr. McKenzie sat talking with him in a Japanese railway carriage, brings the man clearly before us :—

The broad, capacious forehead, the large ears, the teeth blackened with much smoking, the moustache and goatee beard trimmed with silver, and the well-brushed hair were all in a framework for a pair of luminous, kindly, piercing eyes, that seemed to read one through and through. The thickset body proclaimed that physical vigour of the man which is to-day almost a proverb in Japan. “Ito at sixty could do more than three young men at twenty,” your Japanese neighbour will tell you. And when he began to talk, one appreciated the fact that here was a son of Nippon who had apparently thrown off Oriental habits of thought. There was a frankness, an openness, and an air of confidence about his conversation that could not fail to entrance one. As he puffed steadily away at his strong cigar, he talked about many things. He apologised for his English, but there was little need, for his speech made clear every idea that he wanted to drive home.

BRITAIN'S LOSS BY WAR AND EMIGRATION.

A COMPARATIVE ESTIMATE.

C. DE THIERRY writes an article in the *United Service Magazine* for August in which he draws a comparison between the losses Britain has suffered from war and emigration. He looks on the waste of war as a very small evil compared to the waste of peace. An emigrant, in his view, is a greater loss to the country than a soldier slain on the battlefield—that is, the emigrant goes to a foreign land. His arguments will not bear serious examination, but the figures with which he illustrates them are of greater value. This is his comparative statement of our war and peace losses:—

LOSS BY WAR—1703-1902.

Money.	Men.
£1,202,593,711 ..	700,000 est.

PEACE LOSS BY EMIGRATION—1853-1905.

Money.	Men.
£1,314,442,638 ..	7,000,261

ENGLISH WARS OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

Since 1869, when Lowe took off the registration duty on corn, the Peace-at-any-Price Party, says Mr. Thierry, have been supreme in the country. On the following page he prints a table of expenditure that shows that the respectable sum of £298,797,720 has been expended in actual war since that date. As it may be useful for reference I reproduce it here:—

DATE.	WAR.	COST.
1793-1815 ..	Napoleonic	£800,000,000
1824-26	Burmese I.	12,000,000
1834-36	Kaffir I.	800,000
1837-41	Canada	2,006,046
1834-42	Afghan I.	15,000,000
1840-42	China I.	2,012,028
1840-52	Kaffir II.	2,060,000
1850-53	Burmese II.	3,000,000
1854-56	Crimea	100,000,000
1857	Persia	900,000
1857-58	Indian Mutiny	10,000,000
1856-60	China II.	6,114,589
1860-66	Maori (2)	704,829
1867-68	Abyssinia	8,318,499
1870	Kiel's Rebellion	1,400,000
1873-74	Ashanti I.	925,000
1879	Zulu	5,000,000
1878-80	Afghan II.	18,000,000
1874-83	S. Africa	2,777,720
1879-80	Transvaal	1,500,000
1884-85	Bechuanaland	725,000
1884-89	Soudan	8,000,000
1885-92	Burmese III.	5,000,000
1893-94	Matabeleland	450,000
1895	Chitral	1,500,000
1896	Ashanti II.	120,000
1900-03	Somaliland	4,000,000
1900	Ashanti IV.	400,000
1899-1902	S. African	250,000,000
Total		£1,262,863,711

To complete this table of the waste of war the military and naval expenditure for the period should be added. We should then obtain a more accurate idea of the actual drain of war.

SEVEN MILLION EMIGRANTS IN FIFTY YEARS.

Turning to the other side of the account, Mr. Thierry says that since 1853 over 7,000,000 emigrants of British birth have left our shores for the United States and other places outside Europe and the Empire. He gives the following figures:—

DATE.	NUMBER.
1853-60	823,968
1861-70	1,774,161
1871-75	780,649
1876-80	478,805
1881-85	879,982
1886-90	520,682
1891-95	926,478
1896-00	739,256
1901-05	670,220
Total	7,000,261

In gold he calculates they carried with them £231,209,313, and estimating a quarter of them as able-bodied, and valuing them each at £250, he arrives at the conclusion that Great Britain has lost in fifty years the stupendous sum of £1,314,442,638 by emigration.

JOHN BULL IN ARGENTINA.

In the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. Lewis Freeman treats of railroads and railroad building in South America, and gives a striking summary of the progress in Argentina. The total capital of railroads in that country he reckons at £150,000,000. 15,000 miles of line are in operation, which carried last year 30,000,000 tons of freight and about as many passengers. The twenty-five separate companies are mostly English, and all of them are extending their lines as fast as their capital will admit:—

The Argentine railway in all its appointments and the Argentine railway man in all his characteristics stand about midway between those of England and America. Some American railroads have been laid in Argentina, and a small amount of American rolling stock is occasionally to be seen, but nothing new of any description. This is partly due to the fact that the buyers are British and that freights from England are more favourable than from the United States, and partly to the fact that the efforts to introduce our goods have been very spasmodic at the best. The bulk of Argentine rolling stock is of American pattern and English manufacture. Several of the roads have had orders waiting for Pullmans for some time, but as yet though a number of these cars are in use in Chile, none are to be seen east of the Andes. Practically all of the passenger-cars, however, both in Argentina and the other South-American countries, are from the States.

The Argentine railway man is a good deal more American in his theory than in his practice. This is because everything he does has to be passed on by a ponderous, slow-moving London Board, many of whose members, together with their ideas of railroading, are likely to date back pretty well into the first half of the last century. If there is one thing that it is not permitted to mention to an Argentine railway official out of business hours it is the "London Board." The latter, however, answers admirably the purpose of a "balance-wheel," and there is little doubt that the existence of similar institutions in America would have done yeoman service in checking the flights some of our own roads have gone on.

THE RACIAL PARTITION OF AFRICA.

SIR H. H. JOHNSTON writes in the *Fortnightly Review* on the disposal of Africa. He opens by saying that Germany at present is suffering from false pride. During the sixties and seventies "the incredible joggles and shilly-shallyings of British Colonial policy in South Africa" had led Germany to think that she might establish there a Colonial Empire on the ruins of British supremacy. When the Anglo-Boer conflict came to an end this speculation was proved a failure; and only her national dignity now prevents her selling for a price her useless claims in German South-west Africa. He declares that the Germans have there made the great mistake of regarding the native rights to the soil as a negligible quantity.

It is pleasant to hear that "elsewhere in Africa, as, for example, Lagos, there has been an enormous trade in rubber created without anything but contentment and good-will on both sides. The negro has prepared the rubber from his own forests, and has sold it at a fair price to the European." "Once the negro has realised that a fair, and even a handsome price is paid to him for working with his hands and his head, he has become industrious and remained so."

THE NEGRO'S GREAT FUTURE.

Sir Harry Johnston then proceeds with one of those schemes for the readjustment of the earth's surface which he from time to time sets forth. He says:—

"The negro may have remained undeveloped in mind, but he has for the most part developed a splendid body, and one admirably adapted to the land in which he lives. The negro is going to play a great part in the world's history yet, and we shall be well advised in dealing fairly with him. His domain in Africa is marked on the north by the southern limits of the Sahara Desert, from the Red Sea to the Atlantic, and on the south by the southern limits of the Zambesi basin, and by the east-lands of German S.W. and Portuguese S.E. Africa."

SORTING OUT THE RACES.

He pronounces North Africa as emphatically a white man's country. The Sahara Desert, as it is recovered for agriculture, will be the home of hybrid races, brown and yellow. On the East Coast of Africa there will be a considerable Asiatic element. There will be white men's hill colonies between the Zambesi and the White Nile. He goes on:—

"South of the Zambesi basin the ultimate future of the land is for the white man. But this eventually must be prepared for in the most gradual and gentle manner by a rigid respect being shown for the black man's rights between the Zambesi and the Sahara Desert."

Little by little we must endeavour to plant the negro surplusage of South Africa in the more tropical regions of the continent, little by little to direct the steps of the descendants of the Kafirs and Basuto back to the lands from which their ancestors migrated. This process must be a most gradual one, and even when it is more or less complete there will still be room, no doubt, alongside the white man in South Africa for a black and even an Indian section of the community.

It thus appears that, proceeding from north to south, there would be first a white belt, a brown and yellow belt, a black belt, and again a white belt.

MR. HOLBEIN ON THE CHANNEL SWIM.

IN *Fry's Magazine* Mr. M. A. Holbein continues his discussion of problems of the Channel swim. He insists on the importance of the swimmer starting on neap tides. His chance is obviously much better when the tides are running a mile and a quarter an hour than when they are rushing along at five miles an hour. The temperature of the sea is also an important matter. From Government investigations he has found that almost without an exception during the last twenty years August has shown the highest temperature. At any one time in crossing the Channel the temperature only varies by about 2½ degrees. Generally speaking, from the end of June till the end of August the sea gained one degree per week. As to the weather, Mr. Holbein supplies a hint that will be of interest. Channel weather, he says, is ruled by the Atlantic:—

Generally speaking, whatever the state of the sea at Valentia is to-day, in twenty-four hours we are likely to get the same conditions at Dover. Therefore, if, say, there is a rough sea at Dover any day, but you see from the weather report that it is smooth at Valentia, you may expect to have it smooth at Dover on the following day; but one smooth day sandwiched among a lot of rough ones is of no use, as swimmers are not in a normal condition, and the whole Channel is seething with cross currents.

The correct stroke is much debated. Mr. Holbein himself considers that the back stroke is the ideal one for the Channel attempts.

The Other World of the Early Celts.

THE development of the idea of Hades in Celtic literature is the subject of a very beautiful study by Miss Eleanor Hull in *Folk-Lore*. She strongly objects to the idea that the Celts were oppressed by the perpetual sense of a surrounding world of death and gloom from which they came and to which they must return. Everywhere in Irish as in Welsh legend, she says, we find the same description of the other world as one of unfailing brightness, of inexhaustible joys where death, disease and want are alike unknown, and where no man notices the lapse of time:—

The same blissful conceptions are found in every story of the unseen world. The happy, careless nature of the Celt, prone to optimism, and always determined to believe the best rather than to fear the worst, counted up for himself a radiant land where all that he loved best in life was to be reproduced and multiplied. Everlasting youth, brave men and lovely women, music, drinking, and pastimes, were all to be found there, and as warfare and blood-shedding were essential to happiness in the earthly life, they are at times reproduced in the other world, and the happy mortal is called upon to take part in them. He is tempted away by a fair maiden, usually by means of a wondrous apple of every flavour, and which, however much it was partaken of, never grew less, or by a magic branch that played melodious music, and whose call was irresistible.

This, says the writer, is the essential distinction of the pagan dreams. The influence of Christian thought shows itself in tuning down the joyousness into a minor key. There are added the penal foil of hell and the spiritual joys of heaven.

MR. SIDNEY WEBB ON OLD AGE PENSIONS.

IN the *Albany Review* Mr. Sidney Webb writes on paupers and old age. His paper is an exhaustive survey of the reasons why paupers should not be disqualified for Old Age Pensions. He sums up:—

It is accordingly submitted that it is both politically impossible and administratively unworkable to make either past or present pauperism a disqualification for an Old Age Pension. It is, moreover, suggested that such an exclusion of past or present paupers would not diminish the real cost to the community, or even the net charge on the Exchequer. It is urged that although the inclusion which is inevitable—of past and present paupers in the Pension Scheme nearly doubles its gross cost, it is the direct relief to the local rates which would be thereby afforded, which would alone enable the Government to throw part of the cost upon the local authorities. And it is suggested that this contribution should take the form of a payment by the County Councils, in proportion to rateable value, of two-thirds the aggregate annual cost of the scheme as a whole.

Mr. Webb then plunges boldly into the question of finance. He says:—

It may be added that the total gross cost of a Pension Scheme on the lines of the Parliamentary Committee's Report, retaining sixty-five as the age; giving from 5s. to 7s. per week pension; omitting aliens and criminals, and persons possessing more than £26 a year, but not excluding past or present paupers, would appear to be, for the whole United Kingdom to-day, approximately £20,000,000 a year. This is not more than threepence in the pound of the National Income; and much less than we spend on tobacco alone. Moreover, of this sum, nearly a third is already being expended in maintaining the existing aged paupers, so that the actual increased charge on public funds would be not more than fourteen millions. If two-thirds of the gross aggregate cost (or one-half of the new burden) were contributed by the County Councils, in proportion to rateable value, the sum to be found by the Chancellor of the Exchequer in 1908 would be not more than seven millions sterling—surely a manageable amount!

THE NEW ERA IN BOWLING.**THE OOLTA-POOLTA BALL.**

"OOLTA-POOLTA," Mr. F. H. D. Sewell explains in his paper in *Fry's* on the South African team, is Hindustani for "topsy-turvy," and he applies this name to the team, and its distinctive style of bowling. The oolta-poolta ball is, he says, going to be in all cricket of the future:—

Though cricket owes the germ to B. J. T. Bosanquet, the highly polished finished article must be laid to the credit of R. O. Schwarz, A. E. Vogler, G. Aubrey Faulkner, and Gordon White, who are now the best bowlers of what is really the most destructive ball in cricket.

Sherwell, says Mr. Sewell, has a soft job in leading such a team, in which "every member wants to do the utmost for his side, and every other to do better than himself." "Vogler is capable of winning a Test Match almost unaided." Of Kotze, or "Kodgie," it is related that at Las Palmas "he twice knocked all three stumps out of the ground when bowling his man." A good story is told of him during the war:—

He was acting as guide to one of our columns, and in a small skirmish that took place a Boer named Coetze was among the killed. The news, of course, reached Cape Town, and one of "Kodgie's" treasures to-day is the telegram from his wife: "Are you alive? Wire at once."

Mr. Sewell does not expect from the team much

batting up to the standard of Test Match cricket, but the bowling—with the oolta-poolta style—will be deadly! That, he declares, is "the match-winning factor of the future."

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON ON FRENCH DECADENCE.

IN the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Frederic Harrison contrasts Paris as he first saw it in 1851 with Paris in 1907. During his last visit, fever in his family debarred him from the society of his friends, and he spent the time in going round the museums, galleries, and other public institutions. He bears witness to the enormous change and the immense additions to the national museums. But he speaks very sternly of the general decadence in art. He says:—

When one passes from the permanent collections of former days to the huge collections of contemporary art, the soul sinks within one at the spectacle of universal degeneration. Painting, sculpture, porcelain, jewelry, all forms of decorative art testify to the same decline. And it is a decline stamped with one vicious craze which has poisoned genius and skill of hand. That craze is the passion to do something *new*; something which may attract attention; startle, even if it disgust the public. The curse on modern life—the thirst for the *new*, the rage to get out of the old skin—is the blight on our literature, our art, our drama, our manners—even our morals. It is a passion without aim, or conviction, or feeling—a mere restless itch to get free from old habits and to get into something uncommon, it hardly matters what, if only it can announce itself as "unconventional." It is not to be beautiful—indeed the beautiful in any form is "conventional"—rather it must be ugly, so long as the ugliness is unusual. It may be gross, absurd, horrible, obscene, tawdry, childish, so long as the older generations would have turned from it with anger or pain. If so, it is *l'art nouveau*. One who remembers what French art was and has seen the Salons of the last fifty years must note a gradual descent.

He says the direct aim of ninety-nine pictures in a hundred is to make us stop and look, to give us a shock, to amuse the vicious, to brutalise the innocent. He makes bold to say that M. Rodin himself is a typical example of decadence, and has done as much to teach and promote it as any man living. The art of caricature was never so much alive, so much sought, so well paid. Like the rest of Europe, France is being rapidly Americanised. He found consolation in music and drama, and in the service in Notre Dame. The worshippers numbered only fifty-two women and twenty-five men, but, he adds:—"As I listened to the grand music swelling up into those exquisite arcades and traceries I felt it still to be the most beautiful thing in all Paris—almost the only thing of true and pure art."

A WELL-ILLUSTRATED descriptive article in the *Engineering Review* for July gives an account of the progress already made in accomplishing Mr. Rhodes' dream of a railway from the Cape to Cairo. The writer says that when once the railway has reached the southern extremity of Lake Tanganyika the construction of a further four hundred and seventy miles of railway is all that will be necessary to render steam communication by combined rail and waterway between the Cape and Cairo an accomplished fact.

POOR RELIEF SYSTEM WORKED BY WOMEN:

WITH A QUEEN AT THEIR HEAD.

POOR relief in the Balkans is described in the *Contemporary Review* by Miss Edith Sellers in one of her admirable studies of organised benevolence. In Montenegro there is not a single poor law institution—not a workhouse, almshouse, or even orphanage. All the Montenegrins are poor. “None the less,” she says, “I never saw a hungry-looking child in Montenegro, and never found a child in a Montenegrin school who had been sent there breakfastless.” “There is practically no poor relief in Montenegro, although there is a properly organised poor relief system, one founded on the old Montenegrin saying: ‘Whoever asks must receive, be he peasant or prince.’” Nowhere is poor relief granted so ungrudgingly. Yet the poor themselves would rather be half-starved than accept it. Strange to say, it is a custom for the Commune to rebuild and refurnish any cottage that is burnt, and to this help they have no objection. The municipal or Communal Council administer relief, and the community keeps a sharp watch over officials, whether honorary or paid. In all Montenegro there is no pauper in the modern meaning of the term.

THE BALKAN POOR.

Servia offers a great contrast. Miss Sellers says, “I know no other country where so many loafers are to be met with as in Servia, and no other country where so many children go about with hungry faces.” There are nearly one hundred thousand vagabond children in Servia, a country with a population of only some two and a half millions. Bulgaria has not yet had time to organise her relief. In Serajevo, in Bosnia, the children for whom the town provides are either boarded-out or sent as paying guests to the orphanage; while the old people either receive small pensions or are lodged in the municipality’s Old Age Home, a delightful retreat, where they are comfortable and very well fed.

But it is in Roumania that the unique experiment has been tried. The poor relief system in Bucharest is the only poor relief system, so far as the writer knows, ever devised and worked by women. It owes its existence to the present Queen of Roumania.

A ROYAL RESCUE.

Thirty-eight years ago, coming as a bride, she found poverty rife, and no organised relief of any kind; begging was the only hope of the poor. The national traits made help from the public purse impossible. To the Queen fired by her example the great ladies of Roumania, who rallied round her and threw themselves heart and soul into the task of trying to better the lot of the poor:—

Not only did Queen Elisabeth organise whatever there is in the way of poor relief in Bucharest, but she still controls its administration; she is, in fact, practically the head of the poor relief department, a department worked entirely by amateurs. She has founded a large number of private societies, each one of which devotes itself, under her surveillance, to some special branch of relief work.

THE ELISABETA.

When money fails, and her own purse is empty she will, as Mr. Carnegie has learnt by experience, appeal to others; or she will write a review article or a poem, and pay the editor’s cheque into the charitable exchequer:—

Of all the societies the Queen has founded the most interesting is the Regina Elisabeta, which devotes itself specially to administering out-relief. It consists of about a hundred members, all ladies, and a large number of assistant members who act under their direction. Each member is responsible to the managing committee of the society for the relief of the poor in some one district. She is the relieving officer of the district, in fact, and is expected to be personally acquainted with the poor who live there. If any of them require relief, it is to her they apply for it; and whatever they receive passes through her hands. Excepting in urgent cases, however, she cannot grant relief on her own responsibility, lest her feelings lead her judgment astray to the detriment of the society’s funds. She must convince the managing committee that the relief is needed; and before this can be done, one of her colleagues must visit her *protégé* and confirm her report of the case. For not only does she do the work of a relieving officer, but she stands to the committee in the same relation as that in which a relieving officer stands to a Board of Guardians; she is responsible to them for every penny she gives away, just as they are responsible to the whole society, and all who subscribe to its funds, for every penny all the members give away. Although the members of the Elisabeta are ladies, the financial affairs of the society are managed by a committee of gentlemen, who revise their accounts and try to make both ends meet for them.

Another institution is the Munca, or work society, founded to find work for the unemployed women. It is managed entirely by ladies, who even do the buying and selling. The Bucharest municipality even to-day, does nothing for the poor; while the Church does even less than they do, and the State does less than the Church. The whole of the poor relief administration of this town for these 283,000 inhabitants is in the hands of private persons and paid for out of private purses. So also with sick relief. Yet there are no finer hospitals in Europe than those in Bucharest. “Of all the capitals in Europe, Bucharest is certainly the one in which charity most abounds.”

Garibaldis in the Sunday School.

In the August number of the *Sunday Strand* Mr. George T. B. Davis gives an account of the fifth Sunday School Convention held at Rome in May. There were fifteen hundred delegates from all parts of the world, and the Convention resulted in the creation of a World’s Sunday School Association, while £15,000 was raised for missionary and Sunday-school work. The Rev. F. B. Meyer was chosen as the first president. Miss Italia Garibaldi, grand-daughter of the Liberator of Italy, who welcomed the delegates, is a teacher in the Methodist Sunday-school in Rome, and her father, General Ricciotti Garibaldi, addressed the Convention. The singing was under the leadership of the Rev. Carey Bonner, Secretary of the Sunday School Union, and hymns were sung simultaneously by the delegates in English, German, Italian, and French.

TEACHING THE CHILD RELIGION.

SIR OLIVER LODGE writes in the *Contemporary Review* on the religious education of children. He says rather happily that "it is frequently maintained that children should have given to them, by the State, the religion of their parents. Some parents would be better if they had the religion of their children," for which he claims high authority. But, he proceeds, "if children are to have the religion of the parents, then the parents are the right people to give it."

THE IDEAL OF EDUCATION.

Young children require individual attention. The condition of the child in the crowded streets of our cities he thinks a bad investment, from every point of view. He goes on:—

That nation, or colony, which could ensure that its children should spend their short and vital early years among healthy, happy surroundings, suited to their time of life and state of development, and leading to a good robust serviceable manhood and womanhood, that nation would in a few generations stand out from amongst the rest of the world as something almost superhuman. People will say that it would cost too much. Nothing of the kind can cost too much!

And from my experience of the innate goodness of unspoiled humanity, I have an idea that if children could be planted amidst suitable surroundings, they would nearly all flourish and grow beautiful, as do under right conditions failures would be comparatively few.

He quotes with approval the claim of the present Principal of the Edgbaston Kindergarten, that the religious education of little children ought to have the attributes of indirectness and continuousness—religion in everything.

HOW TO USE THE BIBLE.

He then tackles the two questions—how far the Bible still holds its place as the supreme treasure-house of religious and ethical teaching, and of what value are the traditional rites and ceremonies in spiritual education. Pending the arrival of a time when we shall express our belief through the higher organisation of social life rather than through the machinery of ecclesiastical ritual, certain Church influences offer a powerful opportunity for aiding the child's soul. As to the Bible, the Gospels are ready-fashioned for the work of the teacher. Some of the Psalms and the prophetic books are manifestly of great value, though for the most part only appropriate to elder children. He observes:—

There has been recently a tendency on the part of some Education Authorities to select these manifestly worthy portions exclusively, and to avoid reading the more archaic and so to speak bloodthirsty books, such as Judges, Kings, and Genesis, altogether. But these are the parts which children like; and I do not think we need be too squeamish. That which was appropriate to the early stages of the race will be more or less appropriate also to the early stages of the individual; and if a child does not understand future literary and popular references to the chief names and events therein recorded, his education is lamentably deficient.

He quotes the testimony of half a dozen children, who confessed to interest in the least spiritual stories of Scripture, but said they did not feel that the Bible had helped them to be good. "What we feel in ourselves" rather than what they found in the Bible

seemed to have helped them to be good. In a certain sense he allows there must be dogmatic teaching, to wit:—

Faith and trust in the love and goodness underlying the universe seem to me the most vital and helpful things; these are able to remove a mass of terror and unreasoning suspicion—quite natural to a being rising to consciousness in an immense universe, in which it is helpless, and of which it feels ignorant.

THE EVIL EYE.

THE CASE OF THE ITALIAN PREMIER.

ACCORDING to an article, by Mr. Ernest L. Scott, in the August number of the *Strand Magazine*, Signor Giovanni Giolitti, the Italian Prime Minister, is believed by many of his countrymen to have the evil eye.

Quite recently Signor Majorana, Minister of the Treasury, retired from the Cabinet because he had been seized with a serious illness. He is the sixteenth statesman associated with Signor Giolitti to have been stricken down, if not by death, then by some serious ailment, since the Premier's rise to power. In Giolitti's first Cabinet four of his Ministers died in office. In his second two died, and four others were brought near to death's door. In his third administration one Minister committed suicide, another died, and Signor Tittoni was prostrated by cerebral congestion. In the present Cabinet disease and death still pursue Giolitti's colleagues.

Thus the men who help Giolitti to run the Italian Government incur greater risks than do soldiers in battle; but political ambition outweighs fear and superstition, and there is never any dearth of candidates to fill vacant posts.

Signor Giolitti stands over six feet, and has breadth to match. His features are of the Semitic type, with a prominent arched nose. His eyes are black, but there is nothing about them to suggest the malignant power attributed to them. In conjunction with the half-closed lids they convey the impression of shrewdness and insight. Giolitti was well on in middle life before he was suspected of having the evil eye. By sheer hard work he forced his way to the top. At fifty he was Prime Minister; he is now sixty-five.

His wife is never seen in society. So far as the outside world is concerned, she has effaced herself in her husband's interests. Conscious that she was not able to undertake the rôle which society ascribes to a statesman's wife, she has never attempted it. The Premier and his wife live in comfortable plainly furnished apartments, in which no attempt at decorative effects is made, but books are everywhere.

Why bonnie bairns grow plain is a question explored in the *Grand* by Paola Lombroso. She explains that the eyes attain their full development by seven, and do not grow larger as the face grows larger. But the beauty of the child is due to the reflection in its face and eyes of its intensity and joy of life. The struggle for existence in the adult spoils the lines of beauty.

THE STORY OF MY FIRST MARRIAGE.

BY ELLEN TERRY.

THE story of Ellen Terry's marriage to G. F. Watts, the painter, is told by her for the first time in *McClure's Magazine* for July. She was barely sixteen and he forty-seven at the time of the marriage. She describes her life with Mr. Watts in these words:—

I was too young to be married even in those days, when everyone married early. But I was delighted, and my parents were delighted, although the disparity of age between my husband and me was very great. It all seems now like a dream, not a clear dream, but a fitful one which in the morning one tries in vain to tell. And even if I could tell it, I would not. I was happy, because my face was the type which the great artist who married me loved to paint. I remember sitting to him in shining armour for hours and hours, and never realising that it was heavy until I fainted! Little Holland House, where Mr. Watts lived, seemed to me a Paradise, where only beautiful things were allowed to come.

ITS SUDDEN ENDING.

Many inaccurate stories have been told of her brief married life, but she has never troubled to contradict them because of their absurdity. She was, she says, a raw girl, undeveloped in all except her training as an actress. She wondered at the new life, and worshipped it because of its beauty. Of one thing she is certain: she never had a single pang for the theatre. When the marriage was dissolved she was miserable, indignant, unable to understand that there could be any justice in what had happened. But she showed about "as much rebellion as a sheep" —

When it suddenly came to an end I was thunder-struck, and refused at first to consent to the separation, which was arranged in much the same way as my marriage. The whole thing was managed by those kind friends whose chief business in life seems to be the care of others. I don't blame them. There are cases where no one is to blame. "There do exist such things as honest misunderstandings," as Charles Reade was always impressing on me at a later time. There were no vulgar accusations on either side, and the words I read in the deed of separation—"incompatibility of temper" (a mere legal phrase) *more* than covered the ground. Truer still would have been "incompatibility of *occupation*"—the interference of well-meaning friends. We all suffer from that sort of thing. I pray God one be not a well-meaning friend one's self! "The marriage was not a happy one," they will probably say after my death, and I forestall them by saying that it in many ways was very happy indeed.

AFTERWARDS.

Any bitterness that was left as the result of this experience was effaced in a very remarkable way. She saw Mr. Watts only once face to face after the separation:—

We met in the street at Brighton, and he told me that I had grown! I was never to speak to him again. But years later, after I had appeared at the Lyceum and had made some success in the world, I was in the garden of a house which adjoined Mr. Watts's new Little Holland House, and he, in his garden, saw me through the hedge. It was then that I received from him the first letter that I had had for years. In this letter he told me that he had watched my success with eager interest, and asked me to shake hands with him in spirit. "What success I may have," he wrote, "will be very incomplete and unsatisfactory if you cannot do what I have long been hesitating to ask. If you cannot, keep silence. If you can, one word, 'Yes,' will be enough."

I answered simply "Yes."

After that he wrote to me again, and for two or three years we corresponded, but I never came into personal contact with him.

As the past is now to me like a story in a book that I can read, I can speak of it easily. But if by doing so I thought that I might give pain or embarrassment to anyone else, I should be silent about this long-forgotten time. After careful consideration it does not seem to me that it can be either indiscreet or injurious to let it be known that the great artist honoured and appreciated my efforts and strife in my art; that this great man could rid himself of the pain of feeling that he "had spoiled my life" (a chivalrous assumption of blame for what was, I think, natural, almost inevitable, catastrophe), and that long after a personal relation had been broken off, he wrote to me gently and kindly—as sympathetically ignoring the strangeness of the position as if, to use his own expression, "we stood face to face on the brink of a universal grave."

When this tender kindness was established between us, he sent me a portrait-head that he had done of me when I was his wife. I think it a very beautiful picture. He did not touch except to mend the edges, thinking it better not to try to improve it by the work of another time.

In one of these letters he writes that "there is nothing in this that the world might not know." Surely the world is always the better for having a little truth instead of a great deal of idle inaccuracy and falsehood. That is my justification in publishing this, if justification be needed.

If I did not fulfil his too high prophecy that "in addition to your artistic eminence, I feel that you will achieve a solid social position, make yourself a great woman, and take a noble place in the history of your time," I was the better for his having made it.

A MEMORY OF TENNYSON.

Among her recollections of those early days are memories of many notable men, among them Gladstone, Disraeli, and Tennyson. Of Tennyson she says:—

In the evenings I went walking with Tennyson over the fields, and he would point out to me the differences in the flight of different birds, and tell me to watch their solid phalanxes turning against the sunset—the compact wedge suddenly narrowing sharply into a thin line. He taught me to recognise the bark of trees and to call wild flowers by their names. He picked me the first bit of pimpernel I ever noticed. Always I was quite at ease with him. He was so wonderfully simple.

She remembers the poet reading his poems to her, but she thinks that he read Browning's "Ride from Ghent to Aix" better than anything of his own except "The Northern Farmer":—

He used to preserve the monotonous rhythm of the galloping horses in Browning's poem and made the words come out so sharply like hoofs upon a road. It was a little comic until one got used to it, but that fault lay in the ear of the hearer. It was the right way and the fine way to read this particular poem, and I have never forgotten it.

Progress, the quarterly organ of the British Institute of Social Service, continues to be a storehouse of valuable social fact and project. The current number contains a vivid account by Miss Helen Grey of Judge Lindsey and his wonderful effects with boys, prisoners, Canon Barnett's Cause and Cure of Poverty, Dr. David Sommerville's teaching of hygiene in schools, Sir John Kirk's account of the *crèche* of the Ragged School Union, and F. W. Rogers' account of child life in the Garden City. The Chips from Social Workshops, with facts and books on social topics, complete a very useful number.

THE CURIOUS CASE OF HARRY ORCHARD.

THE STORY OF A MURDERER'S REPENTANCE.

SELDOM in the long annals of crime has there been a more curious case than that of the man Harry Orchard, whose testimony in the witness-box has created an immense sensation in the United States. Here is a man who, by his own confession, has followed his career of murder as practically and as coolly as if it were his ordinary profession. According to his own statement he has deliberately killed eighteen men at the bidding of a great labour union—the Western Federation of Miners. Four hundred years ago he would have been an invaluable instrument of some petty Italian prince as the most fearless and workmanlike of bravos. When in prison under arrest for murder he came under the influence of a devoted Christian worker, and according to the testimony of all who have come into contact with him his life underwent a startling change. To them it seemed as if another man had taken the place of the Harry Orchard they had known.

HOW HE WAS CONVERTED.

A year and a half ago, when he was first arrested, says Mr. G. K. Turner, who gives his impressions of the murderer after two weeks' close personal communication with him, in *McClure's Magazine* for July,

he was clearly one of the most dangerous characters our civilisation can produce:—

On his arrest for the murder of Governor Steunenberg Orchard believed that, if he would keep silence, he could never be convicted. This belief was undoubtedly justified. But his career had come to a culmination. The question raised itself if the whole game were worth while; if he cared to continue the existence of the damned. Under the suggestion of the master detective, McParland, he eased his tortured mind by confession, fell over from sheer weakness, and staggered back to his cell for his first sleep in over a week. Under the sympathy of Deaf Hinks of Boise—a man's man, and one of the noblest and most devoted Christian characters alive—he returned to the simplicity of his childhood. In eighteen months the deep marks cut in his face by the last decade of his life have gone like an evil mask.

It is difficult to believe in a transformation of this kind. The men who saw Orchard most—professional handlers of criminals—declined at first to do so. Gradually they have become convinced. No promises of clemency have been made to the man. He refuses absolutely to favour himself in the smallest detail of his story. His judgment of the men whom he accuses is much more lenient than that of any other person connected with the prosecution. He has turned to the task of assisting the State with the same unhesitating directness which made him the surest murderer of a generation.

HIS ABSOLUTE SINCERITY.

Orchard's own account of the change that came over him was given when under cross-examination:—

"I didn't want to live any longer in that way, and I was tempted to put myself out of the way."



WILLIAM D. HAYWOOD (*acquitted*).
Secretary and Treasurer.

CHARLES H. MOYER,
President.

GEORGE A. PETTIBONE,
Member Executive Board.

The Officers of Western Federation of Miners who were on Trial for Murder in Idaho.

"But you changed your mind after talking with McParland, and wanted to save yourself by putting the crime on somebody else?"

"No, sir. I had no thought of getting out of it by laying it on anybody else. I began to think about my past life and the unnatural monster I had been, and I did not care much what happened to me. I was afraid to die, too, for I came to believe the grave did not end it all. It was after I received a Bible from a missionary society in Chicago that I came to the conclusion that I would be forgiven if I truly repented and made a clean breast of it all. And I have never been in doubt from that moment."

As to the genuineness of this sudden conversion, Mr. Turner says there is no question with those who are his most intimate associates. They believe unreservedly that this man, under the influence of a simple and unquestioning faith, has turned from a career of hideous crime to an unqualified devotion to truth. Mr. Turner himself was struck by Orchard's "absolute and level sanity, his extraordinary and detailed candour, and his utter vacancy of fear." He discusses his own death and the preparations for it as impersonally as he would a problem in arithmetic. Speaking of his mental capacity, Mr. Turner says:—

Harry Orchard is an uneducated man. He has small power of generalization. But for the concrete he has a mind that is a marvel of accuracy. His memory has the sensitiveness and retentiveness of a child's. It is a camera which catches and holds every arrested detail of the actual scene with all the fidelity of the instantaneous photograph. The relation and significance of these details to the picture of the whole must be brought out by other minds.

ORCHARD'S PERSONAL APPEARANCE.

Of Orchard's personal appearance Mr. Turner gives the following description:—



Alfred Horsley (Harry Orchard).

(Whose confession and testimony created such a sensation.)

The first emotion on seeing Harry Orchard is invariably astonishment. This is the confessed assassin of eighteen men. In appearance he is like nothing so much as your milkman—a round-headed, ruddy-faced, sandy-mustached milkman, with a good-natured diffidence, breaking easily into an ingenuous smile. The man is about five feet seven—wide forehead, short nose, bright blue eyes that kindle quickly into a smile, and a mouth with possibilities of both humour and tenderness—though when closed, in the pictures of the time before he put on his mustache, it lies across his face like the straight gash of a knife. He comes towards you, across the ante-room of the penitentiary—a round head, a deep, rounded barrel of a body, the kind that carries large, strong vital organs, balanced sturdily on short stout legs—a most excellent and workmanlike human machine with the power and directness of a little Orkney bull.

In *McClure's Magazine* for July there is printed the first instalment of Orchard's Autobiography as it was taken down from his lips by a stenographer. It promises to be a most interesting and astonishing human document.

WOMEN AS LEGISLATORS.

BARONESS GRIPPENBURG, one of the recent elected women members of the Finnish Diet, gives some account of her experiences as a member of Parliament in the *Englishwoman's Review* for July. The women members have been allotted a special room, and have been appointed members of all the important Parliamentary Committees. "But," says Baroness Gripenburg, "I fear we shall not be able to do much in the Committees, because so much of the work needs special knowledge in law and in different branches of social political subjects which hitherto have been little studied among women." She is not altogether hopeful as to the immediate results of the experiment owing to the lack of education of some of the women who have been elected to serve:—

A fact which I think shows a weak point is, that sometimes women have been elected, not because they know anything concerning the questions which the committee will have to deal with, but just because they are women, or—to fill a vacancy. This is especially the case with some of the social democratic elections. It is impossible that a seamstress can be a suitable person to sit on the committee on the constitution, or a factory girl on the finance committee, as is now the case. And when the Diet has come to an end, people will perhaps say, "Well, women have shown now that it is of no use to have them in Parliament." But how very different a position we should have if we had women lawyers on the committee on law and women bankers or prominent business women on the committee on finance.

A more encouraging feature of the situation is, she thinks, that all the petitions and bills brought in by women, without a single exception, have dealt with questions concerning changes in the laws about women, children, social purity, education, and other ethical questions. The two bills introduced by women are for raising the marriage age from fifteen to eighteen years, and for securing a married woman's right to her property. There are, however, indications that the women members are not always likely to vote together, but will take different views on economic questions affecting their own sex.

SIR EDWARD GREY AT HOME.

HIS QUIET LIFE AT FALLODEN.

THERE is no more interesting figure among statesmen of the first rank of the present day than Sir Edward Grey. There are few about whom the general public knows less. This fact lends the greater interest to a brief character sketch of the Foreign Secretary which Mr. Comrie Colquhoun contributes to the *London Magazine* for August. He draws a pleasant picture of Sir Edward Grey's life as a private citizen in his native Northumberland, when he is able to escape from the cares of State. He may appear a trifle cold at Westminster, but among his own people, Mr. Colquhoun says, he is regarded with very different feelings:—

The lithe figure, the aquiline nose, the mobile mouth, the eyes in which sincerity ever shines—the face, in short, of a dreamer—all bespeak individuality. A trifle cold, austere, and passionless he is voted by some, but those who hold this view would discard it when once they were brought into personal contact with him. Go to any village near his country seat in Northumberland, and you will hear such terms as humility applied to him. Vanity? He knows not the meaning of the word, whether it refers to dress or general bearing.

AS A LANDLORD.

Even in the most trivial affairs he makes it a point of honour to discharge them with conscientious thoroughness. As a landlord he is generous to a fault, though he is not a rich man:—

The farms on his estate at Falloden are mostly small, and are set to hard-working men. He and Lady Grey used to take a ride in going round the farmsteads in order to ascertain whether they could do anything that would make for the comfort and happiness of the tenants. Sir Edward loves the life of the farmer, and a short time ago announced that he was looking forward to the time when he could spend his leisure in farming.



By courtesy of the "*London Magazine*."

The Hall, Falloden: Sir Edward Grey's Home.

The Foreign Secretary is very proud of his home, and regrets that the cares of statesmanship and business engagements prevent him from spending more time at the Hall.

Not that he is obsessed with the pride of owning land. He has been known to offer it, without being asked, for the purposes of allotments.

A QUIET, PLACID LIFE.

Falloden is not a large estate, but the Hall is a very comfortable abode. It is reached by a fine avenue of trees. Sir Edward Grey is said to be very proud of his quiet, northern retreat:—

While at Falloden he occupies himself in his garden and grounds. There he has never a dull moment. His love of natural history claims him. He has a duck-pond, and his collection of fancy ducks would be hard to beat. And the rose-bushes tended by his late wife! He shared her enthusiasm in rose cultivation and her delight when her blooms were successful at Newcastle Flower Show. It is a placid life he leads at Falloden. He has never entertained in style, as the world interprets the term, but occasionally such old friends as Mr. Haldane, the War Secretary, are welcome guests at the Hall.

Angling and tennis, as is well known, are his favourite recreations. The former has the greater attraction for him nowadays. At Falloden he does his angling in a pond stocked with trout obtained from Scotland. When he makes a fishing excursion he generally goes, says Mr. Colquhoun, to the north of Scotland.

WHAT STAGE-FRIGHT FEELS LIKE.

ELLEN TERRY, in the course of the recollections of her childhood, which are appearing in *McClure's Magazine*, has some interesting things to say about stage-fright. There is nothing else like it in the world, she says:—

You are standing on the stage apparently quite well and in your right mind, when suddenly you feel as if your tongue had been dislocated and were lying powerless in your mouth. Cold shivers begin to creep downwards from the nape of your neck, and all up you at the same time until they seem to meet in the small of your back. About this time you feel as if a centipede, all of whose feet have been carefully iced, has begun to run about in the roots of your hair. The next agreeable sensation is the breaking out of a cold sweat all over. Then you are certain that someone has cut the muscles at the back of your knees. Your mouth begins to open slowly, without giving utterance to a single sound, and your eyes seem inclined to jump out of your head over the footlights. At this point it is as well to get off the stage as quickly as you can, for you are far beyond human help.

Whether everybody suffers in this way she does not know, but it exactly describes the torture she went through. Even now she is not entirely free from this infliction. She says:—

In later years I have not suffered from the fearsome malady, but even now, after fifty years of stage life, I never play a new part without being overcome by a terrible nervousness and a torturing dread of forgetting my lines. Every nerve in my body seems to be dancing an independent jig on its own account.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AS NATURALIST.

HIS KNOWLEDGE OF BIRD-LORE.

JOHN BURROUGHS, the well-known American naturalist, describes an aspect of President Roosevelt's versatile character that is comparatively unknown. The President's exploits as a sportsman have been told many times by himself and others, but Mr. Burroughs, in the *New York Outlook*, gives an interesting sketch of him as Nature-lover and observer of the ways of birds and beasts. "I cannot recall," he says, "that I have ever met a man with a keener and more comprehensive interest in the wild life about us—an interest that is at once scientific and thoroughly human." Describing a half day spent with the President at Sagamore Hill, he says:—

The one passion of his life seemed natural history, and the new warbler that had appeared in his woods—new in the breeding season on Long Island—seemed an event that threw the affairs of state and of the Presidential succession quite into the background. Indeed, he fairly bubbled over with delight at the thought of his new birds and at the prospect of showing them to his visitors.

A BORN NATURE-LOVER.

Nor is it only when in the country that President Roosevelt finds keen delight in noting the ways of the birds of the air:—

At luncheon he told us of some of his ornithological excursions in the White House grounds, how people would stare at him as he stood gazing up into the trees like one demented. "No doubt they thought me insane." "Yes," said Mrs. Roosevelt, "and as I was always with him, they no doubt thought I was the nurse that had him in charge."

President Roosevelt's mind, says Mr. Burroughs, acts with wonderful swiftness and completeness, and he has a most retentive memory. As they talked the conversation was continually interrupted by bird-notes, which the President at once identified, or by his sudden striding through the long grass or clover in search of a bird's nest:—

The President is a born Nature-lover, and he has what does not always go with this passion—remarkable powers of observation. He sees quickly and surely, not less so with the corporeal eye than with the mental. His exceptional vitality, his awareness all around, gives the clue to his powers of seeing. The chief qualification of a born observer is an alert, sensitive, objective type of mind, and this he has in a pre-eminent degree.

FROM HIS YOUTH UP.

Mr. Burroughs gives several instances of the keenness and accuracy with which the President detected mistakes in representations of animals that had escaped the eye of even a trained naturalist:—

The President's Nature-love is deep and abiding. Not every bird-student succeeds in making the birds a part of his life. Not till you have long and sympathetic intercourse with them—in fact, not till you have loved them for their own sake—do they enter into and become a part of your life. The President's interest in birds and in natural history generally dates from his youth. While yet in his teens he published a list of the birds of Franklin County, New York. He showed me a bird journal which he kept in Egypt when he was a lad of fourteen, and a case of three African plovers which he had set up at that time, and they were well done.

HAUNTED BY A DOUBLE.

COLONEL ALBERT DE ROCHAS publishes under the title of "Noula: History or Romance?" in *The Annals of Psychical Science* for July a curious correspondence describing a case of dual personality. The letters are ten years old and have only now been published, as Colonel Rochas had some doubts as to the real personality of their author, a Russian lady of twenty years of age. The following is her own account of how she was haunted by a form invisible to all except herself:—

I see always, as soon as I am alone, another person, who is silent and reproduces my slightest actions, and is quite unlike me. I am fair, she is dark; I am thin, she is stout. No one sees her except me; but my photograph when taken shows a shadow which the photographer does not understand, and which he has much difficulty in getting rid of, because the shadow seems to be in some way a part of me. I suffer very much from this double person and do not venture to speak of it to anyone, for I am always afraid that I shall be considered mad; and am very unhappy.

I have always lived with this double personage, whom I call *Noula*! When I was a child I did not see her, but always in my games I had the impression that I was not alone. I was constantly observed replying to questions which to others seemed to be made by my imagination. To whom did I reply? I did not know, and I have no recollection of these facts of which I speak; but my father, when I was placed under a doctor, recalled this distinctly. What I can affirm is that I did not care at all to play with other children, being quite happy alone; and moreover, I was not alone.

She first saw this figure of *Noula* when she passed from childhood to girlhood. This is her description of how it occurred:—

I usually rode a horse that was accustomed to be ridden by me and used to the saddle; that day, however, I took it into my head to mount a stallion which had never been ridden before. At first I was able to control him, then, by some caprice, he started off swiftly. What frightened him? I do not know, but suddenly he became quiet again, and, before my eyes, I saw *Noula*! and very distinctly! At first I thought that someone seeing me to be in danger, had stopped my horse, and I was about to thank her. My father then reined me and began scolding me gently about my fancy for riding this horse, when looking at me, he saw me so changed that he was frightened very frightened! (I felt just at that moment a strange sensation which is renewed sometimes still; the sensation of an immense emptiness as if I felt myself to be in the air.) He called me in vain, I did not reply. He could even take me in his arms, could lift me off the horse; I still kept the fixed gaze with dilated eyes which so alarmed him; this lasted perhaps for a minute, but seemed so long. When I came out of this state my first words were: "Did you see her, say?"

We then returned to the house without any further accidents. I did my utmost to seem cheerful; nevertheless, I was frightened! When I came in my father took me to my room, for he felt I was suffering. He left for a few minutes to let me make my toilet. And lo! when I was alone she returned!!! My cries recalled my father, who sent for our doctor, for he himself saw nothing.

From that time *Noula* became an inseparable companion, seen by none except herself and her husband, who said that whenever he came into her room when she was not awake he saw a vague form disappear which he could not distinguish.

Of the story of Cinderella there are given by Marian Roalfe Cox in *Folk-Lore* no fewer than twenty additional variants, mostly Swedish and Danish.

"HOW I INVENTED THE TELEPHONE:"**"OUT OF MY IGNORANCE OF ELECTRICITY"!**

AN interview in *Great Thoughts* with Dr. Graham Bell derives from him the story of his great invention. Asked how he came to make this invention, the Professor answered:—

Immediately preceding its invention I was carrying out two separate and independent lines of investigation: one related to the transmission of musical signals for the purpose of multiple telegraphy; the other experiments were concerned with the manometric capsule of Koenig and the phonautograph of Leon Scott, two well-known forms of scientific apparatus for describing in visible form the vibrations of speech.

My idea was to study the shapes of the vibrations produced by the different vowels and consonant sounds, in the hope that deaf children might be able to read speech from these vibrations, if they were unable to hear. While pursuing these experiments I made use of the suggestion of Dr. Clarence J. Blake, a distinguished aurist of Boston, of a human ear, taken from a dead subject, as a phonautograph, and obtained very beautiful tracings of speech vibrations upon smoked glass. And it was the consideration of this human ear phonautograph that led me to the idea of the first telephone. I had reached the conception, in fact, of what is now known as the undulatory current of electricity. I had arrived at the idea that an undulatory current could be produced by the vibrations of an armature in front of an electro-magnet, if the vibrations could be made to correspond to the air vibrations during the utterance of a sound.

In 1874, while at his father's house near Brantford, Ontario, he devised a means of causing vibrations of an iron armature by the voice by attaching the armature to the centre of a stretched membrane. This theoretical conception took practical shape next year. The invention was accepted in 1876, and put into commercial use twelve months later. The first successful experiments upon long distance lines were made in August, 1876. The same year the first actual conversation was carried on over telegraph lines between Boston and Cambridge Port, Mass.; then between Boston and New York. Only Lord Kelvin's authority overcame the incredulity with which the British public had heard of the invention. Now, Dr. Bell says, he has talked a distance of 1,500 miles, from Washington to Madison.

ONLY IN ITS INFANCY.

He maintains that the telephone is only in its infancy at present. Though in use for thirty years, the invention itself stands exactly to-day as when he first gave it to the world. The added inventions are not concerned with the essential instrument itself. The improvement will be in the direction of simplifying all this mass of superadded material. He thinks it very probable that we may have wireless telephony in the near future. Here is a singular paradox:—

"People generally look upon me as an electrician," continued the Professor, with a quiet smile, "but as a matter of fact, I invented the telephone out of my ignorance of electricity. No electrician would ever have dreamed of trying the experiments I made. The very idea of creating a useful current of electricity by the action of the human voice on a plate of metal would have appeared ridiculous to a practical electrician. No man who is merely an electrician could have invented the telephone. It required an expert knowledge of the nature of sound and the mechanism of speech; and this I had from my boyhood. My interest, in fact, may be said to have been hereditary, for my

father, Alexander Melville Bell, was a Professor of Elocution in Edinburgh and a corrector of defective speech. His father, Professor Alexander Bell, of London, was of the same profession, which was followed by three generations of the family. My father is very well known in Great Britain as the author of Bell's 'Standard Elocutionist,' which has passed through very many editions and is still used as a text book."

Dr. Graham Bell confesses to having the honour of having passed through more litigation than any other man in the world, living or dead.

HOW PLAY DEVELOPS BRAIN.

If we may believe Mr. John Arrowsmith, who writes in the *Paidologist* for July, the best way of developing the brain is by play. "Man is whole only when he plays," is a wise saying of an ancient philosopher which modern science, he says, has fully justified. There is constant interaction between the brain and the muscles. The use of the hand, for example, develops the speech centre:—

The use of the muscles in the young develops brain centres as nothing else yet has been proved to do. Every muscle group which is allowed to become atrophied through disuse also causes the atrophy of the part of the brain which controls it. When the brain of an adult is examined who has suffered amputation of a limb in childhood, the part of the brain governing the muscle group of that particular limb is found to be undeveloped.

THE BEST GAMES TO DEVELOP BRAIN.

The zest, the enthusiasm, the complete abandon of children when playing games which they like, give to play its value. Ordered drill is of far less value. It is too mechanical:—

When a child shouts and yells, and hops and jumps boisterously and barbarically, he is enlarging his blood vessels, flushing his system and clearing his lungs of residual air. When the pleasurable excitement of play acts on the heart, the muscles are strengthened, but when children are compelled to go through exercises which they detest, the brain becomes depressed, the heart weakened and no good is obtained. Battle-dore, skipping, running, romping, swimming, ball games, hockey, tennis, golf—all deep breathing exercises are better than any system of mechanical drill ever devised. Body movements, leg movements, arm movements—the big muscles first and in their natural order of development are those which are used in play. Regulation gymnastics can never bring forth from the child such complete and intense joy as ordinary play brings forth.

A DEFENCE OF DANCING.

The best forms of exercise are those which the child has inherited from its remote ancestors:—

It is because the child brings out in play the actions of the cave man that these seem, to us, to be entirely purposeless. His play is a system of ideographic hieroglyphs. He rehearses in play actions which were vital to the existence of his species ages ago, when the ice sheet was slowly receding from the land. Throwing with precision in ball games; hitting with a club in cricket; dodging, running, holding and kicking in football are all echoes of the primitive fighting instinct when only those survived who were the most expert.

Mr. Arrowsmith holds that no girl's education should be considered complete until the muscles and nerve centres which come into play in proper dancing have been allowed their period of development. The dance is the most universal form of play, and it is one of the oldest and purest forms of muscle culture.

NAPOLEON'S FIGHTING MEN.

THE MARSHALS OF FRANCE.

OF Napoleon literature there is no end, and the public demand for it appears insatiable. In the *August Cornhill* Mr. C. Stein writes, under the title of "Deaths of the Marshals," on the fighting quality of Napoleon's men.

THE MAKING OF A MARSHAL.

The Marshals of France were fighting men to the backbone, and they had no hesitation in placing themselves in extremity of danger whenever it was necessary to lead and show an example of resolution to the men under their command. The following story, told of Marshal Lefebvre, Duke of Dantzic, illustrates his own consciousness of the qualities which made him what he was. Mr. Stein says:—

Marshal Lefebvre was vexed at the tone of envy and unkindness with which a companion of his childhood, who met him in his prosperity, spoke of his riches, titles and luxury, and said in reply, "Well, now you shall have it all, but at the price which I have paid for it. We will go into the garden, and I will fire a musket at you sixty times, and then, if you are not killed, everything shall be yours." Indeed, the trial which Lefebvre proposed to his friend was not in the least an exaggeration of the circumstances which every Marshal had passed through in his early days, when he was a subaltern and was bringing himself to notice; circumstances, too, which might well again present themselves to him in any campaign, even after he had attained the highest rank.

DEMI-GODS.

Instances of great deeds accomplished on the part of the Marshals were so common that the writer refers to the warriors as demi-gods rather than as ordinary mortals. Such superabounding courage was absolutely necessary to a man who would dominate the national soldiery produced by the French Revolution. At Lützen, Bautzen, Dresden, Leipzig, it might almost be said that it was the Marshals who fought, and if they had been absent, not all Napoleon's genius or the valour of the soldiers could have so long maintained the mighty efforts. On the fatal field of Waterloo how the services of the absent ones were missed!

DEATHS OF THE MARSHALS.

An extraordinary thing about the twenty-three Marshals of France is the small proportion who fell victims to shot and steel. Jannes and Bessières were the only ones killed in battle, and a third, Prince Poniatowski, was drowned. Fifteen Marshals died in their beds, most of them at an advanced age, while the remaining five came to their end under tragic circumstances in no way connected with the hazards of war.

Naturally the writer has a good deal to say of the last hours spent on earth by the renowned Marshals Murat and Ney. When the firing party drew up to carry out the death sentence on Murat, the Marshal refused to have his eyes bandaged, and he himself gave the order to fire. That Marshal Ney suffered the last penalty, says Mr. Stein, has always been some-

thing of a blot on the memory of the Duke of Wellington. The unseemly haste which characterised Ney's trial was equalled in iniquity by the precipitation with which execution followed the sentence. He refused to kneel or to allow his eyes to be bandaged. He walked steadily to the spot where he was to stand, placed himself facing the firing party in a calm and dignified attitude without the least touch of bravado, and took off his hat.

IS MARS HABITABLE?

MR. E. VINCENT HEWARD, in the *Fortnightly Review*, makes hay of the many imaginative speculations that have been indulged in by astronomers as well as by laymen concerning the planet Mars. It seems that these structures of fancy, erected on the slenderest basis of fact, began in 1667 with Domenico Cassini, of Bologna, and his nephew, J. P. Maraldi. In certain lines the latter saw the boundaries of ocean and continent; in a white spot covering the South Pole he thought he discovered a Polar region of snow and ice. Sir W. Herschell found a corresponding white patch at the North Pole. These white patches dwindled and grew with alternations of summer and winter. Schiaparelli, a late Director of the Milan Observatory, discovered a number of narrow dark lines traversing the continental regions in almost every direction, and all terminating in the ocean. By the side of these was a second line in twenty instances. These lines he called Canale, a term which has been rendered "canals," but would be better translated "channels." The idea of canals on Mars set imagination to work. A whole scheme of irrigation during the summer by directing the melting snows of the Poles along these stupendous canals was devised.

WHAT WE ACTUALLY KNOW.

Mr. Heward then comes down to the bare facts that are known. All that has really been seen on Mars is "a vast number of threadlike lines which are thought to be on the planet's surface. To be visible at the distance of from 35 to 60 million miles means that each dusky line is thousands of miles long, with a uniform breadth of about two or more miles; while the second line, called the companion canal, must be distant not less than two to four hundred miles." It is argued that Mars is gravitationally incapable of permanently retaining the vapour of water. The air of Mars is extremely rarefied, the atmospheric pressure being $2\frac{1}{2}$ instead of, as with us, 15 lbs. per square inch. Mars can only receive half or a little less than half the quantity of solar light that the earth gets. The temperature on its surface must necessarily be far below ours. Some suggest a surface temperature at 34 degrees Centigrade below freezing point. "When all is summed up, the result is that, willy-nilly, Mars cannot be inhabited by organised living beings in any way resembling denizens of earth. In short, it is not habitable."

THE EDUCATION OF A KING.

PRINCE EDWARD OF WALES.

LAST May Prince Edward of Wales entered the Royal Naval College at Osborne, exactly thirty years after his father joined the *Britannia* as a naval cadet. So Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley writes in the *Woman at Home* for August.

THE THOUGHTFUL ELDER BROTHER.

Prince Edward, who is now thirteen, has a robust constitution, and few naval cadets have been more fitted to pass the examination for the Service in point of physical fitness. When very young he showed a sense of responsibility, especially with regard to "the children," as he called his younger brother and sister. At first he was highly incensed, we are told, at the arrival of a new boy when Prince Albert was born, and he steadily refused to kiss the baby. Later he became devoted to his brother, and each new arrival since has added to his pleasurable sense of responsibility.

When the royal children are photographed he assists in the posing. He is quite at home in nursing a baby. To Princess Mary, his sister, he plays the rôle of protector charmingly. He constitutes himself the mentor of his younger brother, and on one occasion when Prince Albert showed signs of weariness during a long story which the late Lord Iddesleigh was relating to the Princes, Prince Edward, then about four, turned to his small brother and said, "Smile." In the nursery he drilled his brothers and Princess Mary with the precision of a drill sergeant.

"WHEN I AM KING."

When he was about nine years old, he said to his nurse one night before going to sleep:—"You know that some day I shall be King. Well, when I am, I shall do three things. First, I shall make a law that no one is to cut off puppy dogs' tails, for that is very cruel. Then I shall make a law that no one is to put bearing reins on horses, for that is another cruel thing. And I shall try to do away with all sin."

A BOY AMONG OTHER BOYS.

Cricket is Prince Edward's favourite sport; he cycles well, but prefers riding; sleighing is a supreme delight to him; and he loves the mountain rides and the fishing in the river on Deeside. Next to his cadet's uniform he likes his Scottish dress, and the gathering of the clansmen at Braemar is the great event of his stay in Scotland.

Few naval cadets know more about a ship than Prince Edward. He can swim and dive and row, and climb the mast and set the rigging. At the College he shares a dormitory with other boys, and takes his meals with his companions like an ordinary boy. History is his favourite study. He is fond of singing, and has joined the cadets' choir at church.

Another article on Prince Edward, by Miss Mary Spencer Warren, appears in the *Lady's Realm* for August.

WHAT IS THE VALUE OF EVIDENCE?

AN INTERESTING INQUIRY.

PROFESSOR E. CLAPARÈDE, Director of the Psychological Laboratory at the University of Geneva, has an interesting article on the Value of Evidence in the *Strand Magazine* for August.

The value of evidence, he says, is usually said to be proportionate to the value of the witness. Witnesses are classed in two groups—good witnesses, or loyal, impartial, and disinterested persons; and bad witnesses, who comprise all the various categories of liars. The Professor's inquiry is concerned with the evidence given by men of good faith. Everyone knows how much accounts of the same fact may differ, even when related by serious witnesses with a desire to keep to the truth. The writer refers to M. Binet's experiments with children, which showed what a number of mistakes the children made in answering simple questions about simple objects. Herr W. Stern, a German psychologist, has also taken up the question. His method is to put before persons for about thirty seconds a picture of some scene, and then ask them to describe it from memory. The results show that witnesses forget many details and falsify a number of others, and Stern has formulated a law which other experimenters have confirmed—"Absolutely exact evidence is not the rule, but the exception."

The odd thing is that the subjects of the experiments relate incorrect facts with extraordinary precision and assurance. Mlle. Borst has tried to find out with what degree of accuracy answers relating to the pictures were made. The answer, she says, may be given with hesitation, with assurance, or it may be certified under oath. Out of a hundred replies given under oath, ninety-two were found to be correct; out of a hundred replies given with assurance, eighty-six; and out of a hundred uncertain replies, fifty-six.

But evidence given by laboratory experiment naturally shows better results than would be the case with ordinary evidence tendered in a court of justice. One day, during a lesson, Professor Claparède suddenly distributed pieces of white paper to the students and asked them to reply to a few questions relating to the University buildings. He obtained fifty-four answers, and the results were exceedingly bad, for not a single person gave evidence that was perfectly correct. For instance, every day the student pass a large window, and the existence of it was denied by forty-four out of the fifty-four. The reason why the window gave rise to such false testimony may be explained by the slight interest it offered, but the window is by no means a small one.

It is plain, therefore, that evidence given by a man who really desires to tell the truth is often very defective. The point on which it is necessary to insist the most is that in practice the danger of evidence is not due to what is forgotten, but to what is transformed.

"THE INNOCENTS ABROAD"—

AND HOW MARK TWAIN CAME TO WRITE IT.

IN his autobiography in the *North American Review* for July 5th, Mark Twain tells how he came to write "The Innocents Abroad." He says:—

Early in '66 George Barnes invited me to resign my reportership on his paper, the *San Francisco Morning Call*, and for some months thereafter I was without money or work; then I had a pleasant turn of fortune. The proprietors of the *Sacramento Union*, a great and influential daily journal, sent me to the Sandwich Islands to write four letters a month at twenty dollars apiece. I was there four or five months, and returned to find myself about the best known honest man on the Pacific Coast. Thomas McGuire, proprietor of several theatres, said that now was the time to make my fortune—strike while the iron was hot!—break into the lecture field! I did it. I announced a lecture on the Sandwich Islands, closing the advertisement with the remark, "Admission one dollar; doors open at half-past seven, the trouble begins at eight." A true prophecy. The trouble certainly did begin at eight, when I found myself in front of the only audience I had ever faced, for the fright which pervaded me from head to foot was paralyzing. It lasted two minutes and was as bitter as death; the memory of it is indestructible, but it had its compensations, for it made me immune from timidity before audiences for all time to come. I lectured in all the principal Californian towns, and in Nevada, then lectured once or twice more in San Francisco, then retired from the field rich—for me—and laid out a plan to sail Westward from San Francisco, and go around the world. The proprietors of the *Alta* engaged me to write an account of the trip for that paper—fifty letters of a column and a half each, which would be about two thousand words per letter, and the pay to be twenty dollars per letter.

A LOST REPUTATION.

During his trip he sent the fifty letters:—

Then I put together a lecture on the trip, and delivered it in San Francisco at great and satisfactory pecuniary profit; then I branched out into the country and was aghast at the result: I had been entirely forgotten, I never had people enough in my houses to sit as a jury of inquest on my lost reputation! I inquired into this curious condition of things, and found that the thrifty owners of that prodigiously rich *Alta* newspaper had copyrighted all those poor little twenty-dollar letters, and had threatened with prosecution any journal which should venture to copy a paragraph from them!

After much altercation he induced the proprietors to waive their copyright. Of the editor of the *Alta* he says he was "a man of sterling character, equipped with a right heart; also a good historian where facts were not essential."

THE FOREMOST LIVING AMERICAN WRITER.

In the same number Mr. W. Lyon Phelps eulogises Mark Twain as humorist and philosopher. He declares that he is "our foremost living American writer." He has not the subtlety of Henry James or the wonderful charm of Mr. Howells, but the natural endowment of Mark Twain is still greater:—

Mr. Howells has made the most of himself; God has done it all for Mark Twain. If there be a living American writer touched with true genius, whose books glow with the divine fire, it is he. He has always been a conscientious artist; but no amount of industry could ever have produced a "Huckleberry Finn."

In comparison with to-day, the age of chivalry seems dull and poor. Even in chivalry itself our author is more knightly than Lancelot; for was there ever a more truly chivalrous performance than Mark Twain's essay on Harriet Shelley, or his literary

monument to Joan of Arc? In these earnest pages our nation's humorist appears as the true knight. Mark Twain's humour purely American; it is not the humour of Washington Irving which resembles that of Addison and Thackeray; it is not delicate and indirect. It is genial, sometimes outrageous, mirth-laughter holding both his sides.

MORE THAN A HUMORIST.

"Mark Twain's humour is boisterous, uproarious, colossal, overwhelming." Americans, he says, like Mark Twain not because they are frivolous, but because they are just the reverse. "I have never found a frivolous person who really enjoyed or appreciated Mark Twain." Mark Twain is, however, to be eulogist more than a humorist. He shows very high literary quality. He has so much dramatic power that were his career not closing he might write the great American play that we are still awaiting. He is through and through American. "He is our greatest democrat."

MARK TWAIN SERIOUS.

In the August *Blackwood* the writer of "Musing Without Method" discourses on "Mark Twain and Humour." For the last month London, we are reminded, has suffered from a violent attack of hilarity owing to the presence in our midst of Mark Twain and his messages of mirth. But, says the writer, nothing stales so rapidly as the thing called "humour." Mark Twain, however, can be serious, for he has a talent which stands in need of no folly for its embellishment:—

Had he never cut a joke, had he refrained always from grinning at grave and beautiful things, how brilliant a fame would have been his! When you are tired of his irreverence, when you have deplored his noisy pipes, when his funeral and his theft of the cup alike pall upon your spirit, take down his "Life on the Mississippi," and see what perfect sincerity and a fine sympathy can accomplish. Mark Twain writes of the noble river as one who knows its every change and chance. Yet he writes of it with an austere restraint and without any desire to humanise it out of its proper character. And there is humour too, in his descriptions—not the tortured humour of a later day, but humour sufficient to play, like light upon shade, in the gray places of his history. As he says himself, he loved the pilot's profession far better than any he has followed since, and his love and understanding shine in every page of his masterpiece. As the river kept no secrets from him, so his quick memory enabled him to recover the impressions of his youth.

The Lady Domestic.

In the *Treasury* for August Katharine Tynan records some of her experiences with Lady Domestics. Whether she had had luck or not, it is evident her experiment was in no sense a success. She found the lady domestics less competent than any servants she had ever had, and she says that if the daughters of the poor gentry or the poor upper middle class are going to take up domestic service instead of the wretched avocations open to them as shopgirls and the like, they will have to leave a good deal of their usual baggage of conventions behind. She is convinced that lack of supervision is at the bottom of the whole servant difficulty.

THE DOWNFALL OF GORKI.

RUINED BY FLATTERY.

UNDER the somewhat colloquial American phrase "Gorki's Finish" Dr. Filosofov, the well-known Russian literary and art critic, contributes to a recent number of *Russkaya Mysl* (*Russian Thought*) a scathing criticism of Maxim Gorki's recent work, particularly his somewhat bitter reflections on American social and political conditions. Two things, he says, have ruined Gorki—"His successes and a naive, poorly-digested Socialism." The latest productions of the celebrated Russian author, particularly "The Barbarians," "The Enemies," "In America," and "My Interviews," this critic thinks, have done so much to injure his literary fame, have indicated such a decomposition of talent, that it is difficult to believe his regeneration possible."

HIS RAPID RISE TO FAME.

Rapidly surveying the career of Gorki, Dr. Filosofov points out his remarkable and rapid success. Not even Tolstoi and Chekhov received such "slavish and boundless flattery." Gorki was the hero of a day, the favourite of the public, in much the same way as an opera singer who in a few years turns the heads of his admirers, and then, when he has lost his voice, passes from the scene and sinks into oblivion. There is reason for all this, says the Russian critic:—

He appeared just at the right time. He touched such deep chords in human nature that he met with response throughout "new Russia," which had just begun to awaken. The masses believed that his talent was inexhaustible. They flattered him, tickled his egotism, and almost literally made him their idol. They gave him no chance to concentrate himself, to realise the limits of his power and the nature of his talent. The drama "On the Bottom" was the summit of Gorki's productivity. After the conception of this his downfall began. Since the whole world has read his productions, the whole world now knows how he has fallen, how he himself has reached the bottom of man's triviality and pretentious rhetoric. Gorki sincerely believed himself to be the ruler of the masses, the sovereign of their thoughts and hearts, independent, subordinate to no human soul—not realising how he had lost even the shadow of freedom.

Gorki, says his critic, rarely saw any true criticism of his work at home. He did see "critical hysterics and the outbursts of applause of the mob which, by flattery, ruined him." Now this mob coolly pronounces that his latest productions have met with unanimous disapproval.

THE CAUSE OF HIS DOWNFALL.

Gorki's real force lay in picturing the type of the Russian tramp, the *bosyak*. As soon as he attempted to sweeten the bitterness of this tramp's lot with the garb of Socialism it is quite natural that he should have failed." As to his productions on American conditions, "In America" and "My Interviews," in these Gorki for the first time concerns himself with the world outside his own country, and does it "in a very careless way." Europe cannot trust, concludes Dr. Filosofov, Gorki's "superficial and banal impressions":—

All Gorki has told us about America he learned from the

window of his hotel or from the platform of the trolley car. They are little better than the usual generalising impressions of a tourist with a poor education and no knowledge of the language. What he expected and desired from America we do not know. Any provincial reporter, however, upon an order to write a couple of *feuilletons*, could have described America and American conditions just as well as Gorki has done.

COWPER AND HIS FRIENDS.

HAYLEY'S ECSTATIC VISION.

IN the July number of the *Atlantic Monthly* Mr. Edward Dowden tells the story of two manuscripts which William Hayley, the biographer of Cowper, prepared for posthumous publication. One, dated 1794, describes Hayley's efforts to obtain a pension for the poet; the other, dated 1809, is a memorial of Hayley's endeavours to serve his friend, and contains an account of devices employed to restore Cowper's dejected spirits. The manuscripts have never appeared in print.

The starting point of Hayley's "devices" was a letter from Cowper describing his perfect despair, and the idea occurred to Hayley that the supernatural might be used as a device to lift Cowper out of his melancholy. In his reply to Cowper, Hayley described an ecstatic vision in which he beheld two angelic forms kneeling on the steps of the throne of God. These were the poet's mother and his own mother in supplication for the restoration of Cowper's mental serenity. Cowper's mother said to Hayley that the poet would receive letters from Members of Parliament, Judges, Bishops, the Prime Minister and the King, thanking him for his devotional poetry.

The perusal of the Vision by Cowper is said to have had a much better effect than could have been anticipated. The next step was for Hayley and Lady Hesketh to entreat those who answered to the description in the Vision to write to Cowper. Letters were received from Wilberforce (a member of Parliament), Bishop Porteus of London, and Bishop Watson of Llandaff. Meanwhile Cowper resumed his work on Homer, and Hayley flattered himself that his efforts had not been useless. But while Cowper could thus for a time keep his mind above his misery, the misery lay below, and to make escape from it was impossible.

Whether Hayley's visionary devices for Cowper's restoration were the lost labours of a love that was not wise, the same, says Mr. Dowden, cannot be thought of his unremitting efforts to secure a pension for his friend; but at the end of two years, when Lord Spencer's letter announced that the pension had been granted, Cowper was in no condition to be disturbed even by these tidings of good cheer.

COMTE ALBERT DE MUN contributes to the *Dublin Review* a paper written in French on the religious question in France. He concludes a survey of thirty-one pages by saying that the present crisis will end necessarily, sooner or later, in a new agreement with the Holy See.

ARE THE PEOPLE RELIGIOUS?

REV. CANON BARNETT contributes to the *Hibbert Journal* a characteristically thoughtful paper on the religion of the people. He takes up the statement frequently made that "the people are at heart religious." He testifies to the growth of greater tolerance and respect for the representatives of religion, as also to a widely spread kindness, generosity, and public spirit.

WHAT IS RELIGION?

The Canon offers as a definition that "religion is thought about the Higher than self worked through the emotions into the acts of daily life," and goes on:—

This definition involves three constituents:—1. There must be use of thought—the power of mental concentration—so that the mind may break through the obvious and the conventional. 2. There must be a sense of a not-self which is higher than self—knowledge of a Most High whose presence convicts the self of shortcoming and draws it upward. 3. There must be such a realisation of this not-self—such a form, be it image, doctrine, book, or life—as will warm the emotions and so make the Higher than self tell on every act and experience of daily life.

He asks how far these three constituents are to be found among the people. He grants that the non-church-going population are certainly using their powers of thought. This thought is directed towards the Higher than self. It goes toward goodness. "Universal homage is paid to the character of Christ." The people have the thought that the High and Mighty which inhabits Eternity is good. "But the non-churchgoing population has no means of realising the Most High in a form which sustains and inspires its action." They cannot use the words about the Most High which the churches and preachers use. They see "what seem to them stiff services, irrational doctrine, disorganised and unbusiness-like systems, and the self-assertion of priests and ministers." In the case of the great mass of the people, the Canon declares, "their thought of God is not worked through their emotions into their daily lives." The majority of English citizens would in an earthquake behave as brave men, but they have not the faith of the negroes who in the midst of such havoc sang songs of praise.

THREE INFALLIBLE SIGNS.

The three infallible signs of the presence of religion, he goes on to say, are calm courage, joyful humility, and a sense of life stronger than death. These signs are not obvious among the people. The Canon thinks that as the end to which the world is moving is not a universal empire under the dominance of the strongest, but a unity in which the strength of each nationality will make possible the federation of the world, so the hope of religion is not in the dominance of any one denomination, but in a unity to which each is necessary. There is dawning on the horizon a greater lesson than that of toleration of differences; it is that of respect for differences. He says:—

As that lesson prevails, each denomination will not cease to be keen for its own belief; it will also be keen to pay honour to every honest belief. The neighbourhood of another denomi-

nation will be as welcome as the discovery of another star to the astronomer, or as the finding of a new animal to the naturalist, or as is the presence of another strong personality in a company of friends. The Church of the future cannot be complete without many chapels. The flock of the Good Shepherd includes many folds.

He concludes by saying that his own belief is that the eye opened by higher education is on the way to find in the present the form of the Christ who will satisfy the human longing for the Higher than self.

SCHOOL GARDENS FOR CONSUMPTIVE CHILDREN

How serious a scourge consumption is in France is well known, but the country is waking up, and with admirable zeal is trying to discover the best means to combat the evil.

Louis Rivière, in the *Correspondant* of July 1, gives an interesting account of the work of Professor Grancher. His aim is before all things, he says, to preserve the child. In 1903 he founded the Société for the Protection of Children against Consumption, a society which seeks out the children of consumptive families in Paris, and sends them to the country, in peasant families, to be looked after by physicians selected by the society.

OPEN AIR SCHOOLS.

But the work of this institution being, naturally, very limited, M. Grancher has conceived another plan. Thanks to a municipal councillor, the City of Paris has conceded a piece of the Bois de Vincennes and to it bands of forty to a hundred school children are sent every day. More than 1,200 children thus enjoy games in the open air.

For children already attacked by the disease, a prolonged stay in the country, with suitable treatment, is necessary. For these two open air schools are to be started, and the children will continue their school work under the supervision of a doctor. A similar system is at work in Berlin, where Dr. Bendix conceived the idea of the school in the forest. The children arrive by tram or walk to the school (a wooden building) about half-past seven in the morning. Immediately on their arrival they are given a plate of warm soup and a piece of bread. After the first lessons they have a glass of milk and some bread; at midday, a meal of meat, green vegetables, and potatoes; and at four milk and bread. At seven they return to their homes. The Municipality undertakes to pay the cost of the poor children; the rest according to the means of their parents. The first school was open from August to October in 1904 and the results were satisfactory; and in 1905 the success of the system was still greater. The report for 1906 when the number of children was to be doubled, is not yet published.

The school in the forest is reserved for delicate children predisposed to tuberculosis. For those already attacked by the disease day sanatoriums in the forest have been established by many German cities.

GAMBLING IN DEATH.

SOME STARTLING ALLEGATIONS.

ALTHOUGH expressly forbidden by law, speculating in life insurance policies on human lives, says Mr. T. W. Wilkinson in *Chambers's Journal*, is still carried on wholesale in certain parts of the country, notably Swansea, Belfast, Blackburn, Glasgow, and other towns with a large industrial population. In these towns there are, he asserts, thousands of people holding policies on lives in which they have no insurable interest:—

Some working-class people are paying as much as twenty shillings or twenty-five shillings per week in premiums, while there are plungers who "put" hundreds of pounds every year on "good subjects," of whom, unfortunately, there is no lack in industrial centres. These are mostly shopkeepers in squalid neighbourhoods; and, knowing as they do practically everybody within a radius of a quarter of a mile, they are able to select their lives so that they run absolutely no risk, provided the insurance companies do not repudiate their agreements. Indeed, men of this class have made fortunes out of life offices which have gambled with them knowingly or unawares.

INSURING PAUPERS.

Mr. Wilkinson makes some startling statements regarding the methods employed by those who indulge in this despicable form of gambling. Rascally agents who stick at nothing to get business are in many cases to blame:—

They badger people to insure anybody they know, preferably somebody with an obscure disease or a "churchyard cough"; they themselves fill up the proposal forms with a callous disregard of truth unmatched by any class except witnesses in the Divorce Court; and, if need be, they find a disreputable, broken-down doctor to make the medical examinations. At their instigation and with their aid, persons disposed to gamble in death begin by insuring their friends and neighbours, and, when these are exhausted, perhaps fall back on old paupers whose shabbiness warrants a prognosis favourable to their capacity. Such denizens of life's backwaters are, indeed, favourite subjects in some towns, most of them being insured, generally without their knowledge, by one or more gamblers.

Paupers in the workhouse are considered fair game. About twenty to forty pounds is frequently paid to gamblers on the death of a pauper, and so prevalent is this speculation in death in some regions that the Boards of Guardians endeavour to compel the gamblers to pay the funeral expenses. A certain big operator, a woman, says Mr. Wilkinson, invariably paid for the funeral of the people she insured.

PROFESSIONAL DUMMIES.

The traffickers in policies sometimes aspire to higher things, having thousands of pounds at stake on a few lives. A race of "professionals" has grown up—that is, men who for sixpence or a shilling will let anybody insure them. Pay this fee and they will sign proposal forms all day long. In real life they are mostly loafers, casual workers, or unskilled labourers. A certain insurance office made some curious discoveries as the result of a special investigation into its business in a northern town:—

A so-called poultry salesman, who was insured for about nine thousand pounds in the aggregate, proved to be a market loafer;

a pipe manufacturer, on whose life were policies to the amount of three thousand three hundred and eighty pounds, was in fact a vendor of clay-pipes—when not in the workhouse; a coal dealer worth one thousand nine hundred pounds dead was virtually a pauper alive, the only justification for his description being that he had sometimes hawked coals in bags; and an undertaker and coach proprietor resolved himself into a calash washer and stable-assistant, though he was insured for four thousand pounds.

The gamblers have been known to hasten to their desired end by plying their victims with drink. In order to obtain a doctor's certificate they lend their tools the necessary clothes, etc., required to play the part of a man in a position to insure his life for a good round sum. If all that Mr. Wilkinson says about this evil is true, it is clear that the law as it at present stands is ineffective. He suggests by way of remedy that the Legislature should at least impose a penalty for every insurance effected contrary to the true intent and meaning of the Act. Speculative insurance of infants is now practically unknown. It should not be impossible to make the gambling in adult lives equally rare.

"GOD IN TERMS OF PURPOSE."

As against the idealism of Hegel, served up by Mr. Campbell in his talk of the Divine immanence, Professor A. C. McGiffert in the *Hilbert Journal* puts the Kantian interpretation of God in terms of rational purpose. He goes on to say:—

Ritschl followed the same line, but gave to the purpose of God a Christian interpretation, seeing in the Kingdom which Kant had represented as God's great aim, not a kingdom of virtue and happiness beyond the grave, but the reign of the spirit of love on earth. One may think as one pleases about Ritschl's theology. It is full of defects, and has been made worse rather than better by his followers. But in its interpretation of God in terms of purpose, and in its interpretation of the Divine purpose in terms of Christ's ethical message, it points the way along which Christian thinkers who seek a theology that shall support the modern social gospel will do well to travel.

We need a God of purpose, and a God whose purpose is identical with the supreme Christian purpose, and this God we get in the revelation of Jesus Christ. Studying Him, we discover that His great end was the Kingdom of God, the reign of the spirit of love among men, and that He believed this to be the supreme concern of the God whose will was His meat and drink. And the complete victory which He won over the world in spite of His apparent defeat, won through faith in God and through devotion to His purpose, and the victory which we ourselves win when we follow Him in the like trust and in the like devotion, give us the strongest possible guarantee that there is such a God as Jesus revealed, with such a purpose as He fulfilled. Living in faith in Him and in devotion to His will, we are victorious, and bringing others to a like faith and devotion we give them, too, the victory.

The Bishop of Clogher in the same magazine finds the positive and impregnable content of Christian ethics in the idea of the Kingdom of God. "Christianity can identify the good of the individual with that of the community without destroying the independence of the former, because the Kingdom is no mere state or social organism, but a union of human souls in God."

"THE POOR MAN'S COW."**"HOME COUNTIES" PLEADS FOR THE GOAT.**

In the *Quarterly Review* the case for the goat is stated very strongly by "Home Counties." He begins by stating that a goat has given half a ton of milk in a year, that goat's milk is often as rich again as cow's milk, and in this country it may practically be guaranteed to be free from the bacillus of tuberculosis. He quotes this table of percentages:—

Milk.	Total Solids.	Proteids.	Fats.	Lactose or Milk Sugar.	Salts.	Water.
Human	12.50	2.20	3.78	6.21	0.31	87.41
Cow's	12.83	3.55	3.60	4.88	0.71	87.17
Goat's	14.20	4.20	4.78	4.46	0.70	85.71

In a crèche at Alexandria babies fed direct from the goats are plump and rosy, need no medicine, rarely cry, just drink and sleep. Accounts from all parts of the country show that the children of agricultural labourers rarely get any milk at all. A correspondent is quoted who says:—

Seventy-five per cent. of the cottage families in the country could keep a goat or two if they would; and, besides nourishing the children better, could find both income and interest in so doing; but they will not.

GOAT-KEEPING PROFITABLE.

He puts the cost of feeding a goat in the country at 8½d. a week, and in the suburbs at 1s. 9d. He says:—

One of the most reasonable balance-sheets we have seen made out by a goat-keeper was the following:—

EXPENSES.

Yearly loss on a three years old goat, bought for £3 10s., and sold locally in about two years' time at £1 10s. (reckoning interest).	£	s.	d.
Food, stud fee (1s.), and incidentals.	2	12	0
Contribution in respect of labour and housing.	1	0	0
	£	4	14 0

REVENUE.

Go milk. Say 1½ quarts daily for six months, 1 quart for three months, ½ quart for one month; or 379 quarts for ten months at 5d.	£	7	17 11
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THE TASTE OF GOAT'S MILK.

The alleged unpleasant taste of goat's milk is due to adventitious causes:—

From repeated experiments which we have made, we have found that people who taste clean goat's milk for the first time are unable to distinguish it from cow's milk except by its greater richness and sweetness.

The breeds which furnish the best milk are the Alpine, Toggenburg, and Maltese, and the Anglo-Arabian in some strains. It is surprising, after all this, to hear that the Board of Agriculture and Fisheries refuses to permit the importation of goats, alleging fear of the introduction of foot-and-mouth disease. The writer concludes:—

It is interesting to contrast with the attitude of the Board the action of the United States Department of Agriculture. A professor on its staff lately came to Europe and took back with him to America no fewer than sixty-eight goats.

THE CREED OF A BLIND OPTIMIST.

VERILY the blind shall lead them! We have been taught by many thoughtful philosophers that all our ideas come to us from what we see and hear and feel of the outward world. But, says Mr. Edward Everett Hale, writing in the *New York Outlook* for July on Helen Keller's life, here is this young woman who cannot see and cannot hear, yet whose idealism is more ideal than that of nine out of ten of the ten sense people:—

In the eternal controversy between the Word and the Fact she cannot see the written word in the stars, in the ocean, in the green grass, in the violet or the dandelion. She cannot hear the spoken word in the song of the blue-bird or the cricket or the peep-frog or the thunder of the surf on the shore. But none the less she does know what is the omnipotence of God, what is the Infinite range of Hope, and what is Faith in the unseen.

She has found out what is the practice of optimism. Dr. Hale quotes the following passage from her little book on Optimism as best embodying this blind girl's view of life and its duties:—

If I should try to say anew the creed of the optimist, I should say something like this: "I believe in God, I believe in man, I believe in the power of the spirit. I believe it is a sacred duty to encourage ourselves and others; to hold the tongue from any unhappy word against God's world, because no man has any right to complain of a universe which God made good, and which thousands of men have striven to keep good. I believe we should so act that we may draw nearer and more near the age when no man shall live at his ease while another suffers."

THE APARTMENT HOUSE UP-TO-DATE.

In the July issue of the *New York Architectural Record* Professor Otto Fick, of Copenhagen, describes his invention of a new mode of living.

In Professor Fick's apartment house the kitchen is omitted in each flat, since the food is delivered from the central kitchen of the building by means of electric dumb-waiters. Under the present system how impractical is the preparation of the meals in a house with, for instance, thirty families! Thirty cooks, with thirty gas-ranges and numberless utensils, are preparing numberless dishes, and afterwards come thirty attacks of dish-washing.

But the economic aspect of Professor Fick's house does not begin with the daily meals. In the first place, he would like to change the present hostile relations between landlord and tenant, and to accomplish this he suggests that the tenants shall take over part of the mortgage on the property, the mortgage share to be held by the tenant only as long as he occupies a flat in the house. Under this system it is expected the tenants will not consider their apartments temporary abodes. They are to feel like partners in the enterprise, and the proprietor is also to receive a greater revenue from his property than he does at present. In addition to co-operative financing, it is suggested there should be co-operative planning and building, and the control of the house should be in the hands of the tenants.

THE FOOD OF THE POOR.

"TELL me what you eat and I will tell you what you are," wrote Brillat-Savarin. The food of the savage, says Dr. Regnault, who contributes an article on the Food of the Poor to the first July number of *La Revue*, is as coarse as his physique, but civilised people, like the savage races, often reject the best food for no other reason than that they have not been accustomed to it from childhood. We have only to remember how difficult it was to get the potato introduced; it took years to induce the poor to eat horseflesh (in France); and to-day the poor will have nothing to do with the new vegetable butter, which is described as economical, easy to digest, and agreeable to the taste.

THE FIRST SOUP KITCHEN.

Much food is wasted, because the poor despise it or do not know how to utilise it. In 1840 Madame Robert conceived the idea of providing the poor of Paris with a meal of vegetable soup, a slice of boiled meat, a piece of bread, and a glass of wine for four sous. The idea was soon taken up by other philanthropists, and the free distribution of soup in large cities has been continued to the present day. But these institutions have not learnt much in the meantime, except that machines and utensils have been introduced, making it possible to utilise many substances hitherto rejected by transforming them into soup which can be easily assimilated. There is always the same routine as to *menu*. The cheapest and most nutritive cereals, such as rice, are not used. Perhaps this is not the fault of the institutions, for prejudice should be taken into account. Innovations are apt to be badly received by such a *cliquette* as soup kitchens have to cater for.

HOW SOYER FARED IN IRELAND.

Dr. Regnault recalls the case of Soyer, the famous cook, who declared he had discovered a way to fight the famine in Ireland. He went to Dublin, and prepared a number of vegetable soups which were found perfect. Soon kitchens for the distribution of soup were established, and every day might be witnessed processions of starving people to these institutions. All went well till Soyer had the unhappy idea to publish a pamphlet explaining his system, and when it was discovered that little or no meat was used in the preparation of the soups, the newspapers protested, declaring that such food could have no nutritive value and would only cause disease. England, they said, had invented this food to pacify Ireland by thus getting rid of the many turbulent spirits whose existence was an unceasing cause of anxiety, and Soyer had to make his escape from the country to avoid being lynched.

DIETETICS AS A UNIVERSITY SUBJECT.

Lassalle once observed that the social question is, first of all, a question of the stomach. The superficial observer concludes that the working man lives well because on pay-day his wife spends most of his money on the most expensive foods. But supposing

the working classes know how to buy and to cook there remains the all-important physiological side of the question. Food ought to be regulated by the work to be performed and the climate and the season. Workmen performing hard physical labour usually eat too much meat and too little vegetable food, and they drink enormous quantities of alcoholic drinks. Sedentary workers also eat too much meat and too little of fresh vegetables. They should not drink wine, but plenty of pure water. Women workers eat too many things which are not nutritious, and they are badly nourished. Sedentary workers alone have a meal before starting work. Much persuasion will be required to correct all these errors of diet, but a great deal can be done by means of lectures, pamphlets, etc.; and concludes Dr. Regnault, it is the duty of the People's Universities to teach the working classes what to eat and how to buy and cook.

THE ANTHROPOLOGY OF THE POOR.

In the second July number of *La Revue* Professor Alfredo Niceforo gives us an outline of the new science which he has created, namely, the Anthropology of the Poor. He considers the two classes, the poor and the well-to-do, from the physical, physiological, mental, psychological, ethnographical, and other standpoints, and is obliged to admit the physical and mental inferiority of the poor; but he says many of the drawbacks from which the poor suffer are the result, and not the cause, of external conditions and surroundings. Professor Niceforo has studied the poor rather than poverty and misery in the abstract.

WAS PURITANISM UNLOVELY?

In the *London Quarterly Review* Mr. W. Fiddian Moulton takes occasion from Dr. Dale's "History of Congregationalism" to confess to a disposition to regard the dominant Puritanism of the Commonwealth as an unlovely and disappointing thing. He says:—

In the sphere of religion the result is as disappointing, after the heroism of the age of suffering, as the miserable travesties of Parliamentary government are after the great years 1625-29 and the early years of the Long Parliament. Dominant Puritanism was not true to its own principles; it was founded upon a noble conception of religion, but it failed to conform to it. Cromwell was one of the first to see the righteousness of religious toleration, and his enactment reads like an anticipation of the millenium until we find that "this liberty" is not to be "extended to popery nor prelacy," and the whole edifice tumbles down in disgrace.

Nevertheless Mr. Moulton allows:—

Upon the standards of conduct the Puritan influence has unquestionably told strongly for good. In the day of his power the Puritan was narrow and hard. He banned many a harmless pleasure and inculcated many a profitless discipline, with the result that the nation bounded to the opposite extreme of licence when the restraining hand was removed at the Restoration. But the glory of the Puritan was that he brought everything to the touchstone of his conscience.

DR. W. H. FITCHETT is contributing a series of articles to the *Quiver* on "The Beliefs of Unbelief." In the August number he deals with the first article in the Apostles' Creed.

BRITAIN AS WORLD MONEY-LENDER.

THE *Quarterly Review* contains a most valuable paper on British investments abroad. Its investigations lead it to present, among many, the following table of British investments in the five continents of the world, approximately stated:—

	Nominal amount. £	Market value. £
America... ..	1,167,800,000	1,170,300,000
Africa... ..	468,700,000	535,400,000
Asia... ..	436,500,000	451,300,000
Australasia... ..	346,100,000	347,700,000
Europe... ..	201,500,000	205,200,000
Total... ..	2,620,600,000	2,709,900,000

Adding the capital engaged in Colonial and foreign carrying trades, telegraph, insurance and other companies, investments of British individuals and capital employed in great commercial houses engaged in different parts of the world, the writer estimates that the aggregate total probably well exceeds 3,150 millions sterling. The nominal value being mostly considerably beyond the amount paid down, and yet being exceeded by the market value, Britain's foreign and Colonial investments have proved exceedingly remunerative. British capital avoids the danger of putting too many eggs into one basket. The fairest and most productive portions of the world are being developed largely, and in many cases entirely, by British capital. Hence the commercial depression of one portion of the world is nearly always set off by the prosperity of some other portion.

BRITISH INVESTMENTS ABROAD.

A carefully prepared series of tables follows, showing the estimated amount of British investments abroad in 1897. The summary result is as follows:—

TOTAL ESTIMATED VALUE OF BRITISH INVESTMENTS ABROAD, including capital employed by shipping, insurance, and mercantile houses and banking companies, and investments in land, etc.

	Nominal amount. £	Approximate market value. £
1897... ..	2,400,000,000	2,550,000,000
1906... ..	3,150,000,000	3,220,000,000
Estimated increase during the decade... ..	750,000,000	670,000,000

Of the huge increase of 750 millions sterling, by far the largest proportion has been absorbed by the American continents. Appreciation rules there. In Africa a depreciation of 150 millions sterling has taken place in the market value of Transvaal mining shares. Europe is the only continent in which there has been a marked tendency to decrease in the amount of British investments. The writer observes that not only have British investors spread their investments practically all over the world, but they have contrived to place money in nearly every conceivable form of commercial enterprise.

CAPITAL INVESTED IN OUR COLONIES.

Distinguishing between Colonial and foreign investors, we are given the following total:—

	1896. £	1897. £
Estimated amount of British capital invested in British colonies and dependencies... ..	1,626,000,000	1,182,000,000
Estimated amount of British capital invested in foreign countries... ..	1,524,000,000	1,218,000,000
Total... ..	3,150,000,000	2,400,000,000

It is a curious and significant circumstance that British investments abroad are about evenly divided between our dependencies and foreign countries.

THE BALANCE OF TRADE.

The writer proceeds to estimate that the 3,150 millions sterling invested abroad yields at an average of $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. per annum an annual income of about £141,750,000 sterling. He next considers the earnings of British shipping and commissions and brokerages in our banking and mercantile houses. He then strikes the following balance of annual trade:—

Total value of imports of produce and specie	£671,218,000
Total value of exports of produce and specie	522,159,000
Excess of imports... ..	149,059,000
Estimated amount of capital invested abroad during 1906... ..	70,000,000
Estimated value of imports of precious stones... ..	10,000,000
Estimated interest upon foreign investments in British securities and undertakings, and earnings of foreign banking houses engaged in business in the United Kingdom... ..	13,000,000
	242,059,000

Against which may be set:

(a) Estimated income from colonial and foreign investments... ..	£141,750,000
(b) Estimated earnings of British banking and commercial houses engaged in foreign and colonial trades... ..	25,000,000
(c) Estimated income of British mercantile fleet... ..	75,000,000
	241,750,000

An exact balance cannot therefore be stated for a given year, but it may be fairly contended that the above figures clearly establish the fact that our apparent adverse trade-balance is, a matter of fact, fully accounted for by the payments due to the country in respect of interest upon colonial and foreign investments and the earnings of our mercantile fleet and our merchant and banking houses; and this after providing about £70,000,000 per annum for investment abroad.

Our annual income from investments abroad is about double the sum shown in the report of the Inland Revenue Commissioners. The writer adds "Mr. Asquith's term of office at the Exchequer may be distinguished by an effort to earmark all foreign income."

The tables given above, though not related to the question of Tariff Reform, have thereto a pertinent significance.

A NATIONAL DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS.

MR. LANSBURY'S REMEDY FOR UNEMPLOYMENT.

IN the *Economic Review* Mr. George Lansbury, while giving all credit to Mr. Walter Long and other statesmen who helped to frame the Unemployed Workmen Act, holds that the question is as acute in England to-day as ever it was, though trade is a little better. He goes on to argue:—

The very first thing to be done is to establish a department for national public works. This department should have absolute control of all the main roads in the country. It should have control of all such work as reclamation and protection of shorelines. It should have under its control all Crown lands, whether at present occupied or unoccupied, and it should have the power to buy up compulsorily at their present value all the waste lands in the country, and to start, wherever suitable, such works as afforestation and the like. I would also give to this department the power to establish labour colonies of various descriptions; namely, one to which vagrants could go, one to which the ordinary able-bodied workhouse inmate could be sent, and one for the ordinary unemployed. To the men in each class of colony there should be held out the hope of ultimate independence, and that independence should be secured in England. It should be secured either in the work connected with afforestation, or in the upkeep of the main roads, or in some other national work. Or again, it might be secured by means of small holdings. The labour colonies, instead of being permanent institutions, could be places on which temporary buildings would be erected, so that the men could bring back the land into cultivation, and could build cottages and farm buildings for the small holder to inhabit. The only test to be applied to applicants for work should be as to their willingness and ability to undertake it; and the function of the colonies would be to provide for those unable or unwilling to go to the public works direct.

The greatest need of England is that the home market should be strengthened. The Protectionists tell us that it must be strengthened by a tax on foreign goods. I think that it should be strengthened by a reorganization of agriculture. People in Denmark take our goods in exchange for their agricultural produce. Why our own people should not take the same goods in exchange for the produce of our own farms I cannot understand.

THE CONQUEST OF THE POLE, AND AFTER.

MR. WALTER WELLMAN concludes in *McClure's Magazine* for July the narration of the construction of the airship *America*, with which he hopes to reach the Pole this month. Most interesting is his description of the serpentine sausage guide-rope by means of which he expects to be able the more effectually to control the movements of the airship. By a novel device the guide-rope is made to serve the purpose of a store cupboard:—

The serpent is made of leather, one-eighth of an inch thick, fashioned into a long tube six inches in diameter. This leather has high tensile strength, and the snake will withstand a pull of four tons before parting—an ample margin of safety. It is divided into sections of about ten feet in length, each section a closed compartment, so that if, by chance, water should get into one, it could not pass into its neighbours. Within the skin of the serpent we pack food—bacon, ham, bread, and butter, the bread inside the meat and butter. Should a little salt water get in, it could not hurt the fat meats and could not reach the ship's biscuit enclosed in them.

HOW LONG IT WILL TAKE.

How long will the voyage take? That, replies Mr. Wellman, depends entirely upon the wind:—

With a south wind of ten or fifteen miles per hour, it would be practicable to go to the Pole in a single day. With calm or neutral winds, it would take two days. With winds direct contrary, blowing at the mean force of the region and season ten miles per hour, it would take five days. With winds blowing always contrary and at a mean force considerably higher than the general average, we could not get there at all.

FOUR LINES OF RETREAT.

Mr. Wellman has no intention of remaining at the Pole. He calculates that he has four lines of retreat. First, there is the chance that they may be able to sail to the Pole and return to their point of departure in ten days or two weeks. Secondly, should the motor and fuel become exhausted, they can throw the superfluous cargo overboard as required, and convert themselves into a purely floating balloon. They could keep afloat for twenty-five to thirty-five days, and the chance of drifting to the southward is a very good one. Thirdly, should the balloon fail, there is still the sledging outfit with its dozen dogs to fall back upon, and with two months of light it should be possible to get back over the ice to Spitzbergen or Greenland. Finally, should they be compelled to spend the entire winter in the Arctic regions, they could make a snug hut of the immense quantities of cloth and other material of which the ship is composed, and lead the simple life, hibernating like bears, without fear of starvation, subsisting wholly upon the supplies taken with them. If this should happen, they could sled back the following spring, when polar-ice travelling is better than in the autumn, and have enough food to carry them till the first of June.



Map Showing the Alternatives for a Return Journey.

(The figures given indicate sea-miles.)

THE TRIUMPH OF THE MOTOR-CAR.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD, in the *Badminton Magazine*, writes a cheery article entitled "After Ten Years," in which he describes the rapid progress of the motor-car in popular favour. We are at present, in addition to our own manufacture, importing motor vehicles from abroad at the rate of £5,000,000 sterling per annum, an increase of sevenfold in about five years.

The delusion harboured still by many that the auto-car is the toy of the rich and the leisured class is being rapidly exploded. During two years the writer has taken pains to investigate the traffic along the Thames Embankment at the time when business men are proceeding citywards. The result shows that the motor-car is steadily displacing the carriage. On the three last occasions when a count was taken the motors exceeded the carriages by 118, 173, and 233. In Scotland the same preponderance in favour of the motor is noticeable. At the King's garden party at Windsor, in a distance of about 200 yards, he counted 65 motor-cars, as against five horsed carriages. The family coach-car is becoming the ordinary vehicle of the day.

In all-round efficiency the contrast is equally striking. In 1900 during the 1,000 mile reliability trial it was surprising if twenty miles of the route were covered without passing a broken-down car. In the 1907 run no repairs of any kind were allowed, and 82 cars out of 96 completed the entire run within the prescribed time. The final success of the autocar as a road carriage is assured. Attention should now be directed, he urges, to developing it for agricultural and commercial purposes. Very few have up to the present time realised of what incalculable value an organisation of rapid transport for farm produce and for goods by road would be for the community. It is in this direction, the writer believes, that the greatest and most beneficent development of motor traction will be found to proceed in the future.

Mechanical and technical problems have been satisfactorily solved, but a very serious difficulty still remains to be dealt with—that of disciplining the drivers, both professional and amateur. On this point Sir John Macdonald speaks his mind with emphasis. He says:—

There are still far too many drivers on the road who cause just resentment among the public by their selfish and inconsiderate proceedings. One driver of this sort, rushing about a county, frightening the timid, hustling the other users of the road, forcing clouds of dust into carriages or sending mud flying over pedestrians, thundering down villages at dangerous speeds, hooting his way through quiet church-goers on the roads on Sunday, and shrieking with an open exhaust past places of worship when divine service is going on—one such driver can do more harm to the cause of automobilism in a day than can be cured by a thousand well-disposed motorists in a month.

The mischief is deadly, he adds, and it calls for strong measures—a view which the general public will heartily endorse.

STUDYING THE HUMAN PLANT.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. Frederick Lees tells the story of the scientific study of children in Paris. Professor Binet, who is at the head of the Laboratory of Psychology at the Sorbonne, says that the principle that guided him when forming this laboratory was to ascertain the average state of development of children of all ages—an entirely new idea in pedagogics, and one which he imagines will prove to be very fruitful. He and his assistants set themselves to find out in a strictly scientific manner the physical and mental value of the average child at various ages. The table of averages then drawn up enables them to pronounce definitely on any free subject, to declare the child above or below the average growth.

The children are measured in every variety of way—the width of the shoulders, the development of the head, muscular force of hands, quality of eyesight. There are also experiments in attention. Five boys are given a passage from a classical author. They read it for ten minutes, then commit as much of it to paper from memory as they can. Where the verbal memory is defective, it is as cruel to force memorising of poetry as it would be to force indigestible food into a weak stomach. Their powers of observation are similarly tested. "Nothing is negligible in the psychological study of children." He has taken an unusually daring step:—

He has even called in the assistance of a Parisian palmist who surprised him with the accuracy with which she read the characters of the hundred boys who were presented to her. no fewer than sixty cases did she read the lines of their hands aright. The study of the physiognomy is also, he thinks, to be recommended to teachers.

How Plants Sleep.

HAVE plants brain-power? is the question which Mr. Arthur Smith answers in the affirmative in the *Arena* for June. In the course of an article devoted to proving the consciousness of plants, he gives some striking examples of their intelligent action in adapting themselves to the variations in their environment. Plants sleep, he says, at various hours and not always at night:—

Light and heat appear to have, in many instances, little to do with plants sleeping, as different species go to sleep at different hours of the day. Thus, the common Morning Glory, *Convolvulus purpureus*, opens at dawn; the Star of Bethlehem, *Ornithogalum umbellatum*, about ten o'clock; the Goat's-beard, *Tragopogon pratensis*, opens at sunrise and closes at mid-day and for this reason is also known as "Go-to-bed-at-noon." The flowers of the Evening Primrose, *Oenothera biennis*, open at sunset, and those of the night-flowering Cereus, *Cereus grandiflorus*, when it is dark. Aquatic flowers open and close with the greatest regularity. The white Water Lily closes its flowers at sunset and sinks below the water for the night; in the morning the petals again expand and float on the surface. The Victoria Regia expands for the first time at about six o'clock in the evening, and closes in a few hours; it opens again at about the same time the next morning, and remains so until the afternoon, when it closes and sinks below the water.

THE STUFF OUR DREAMS ARE MADE OF.

THE NEW DIVINERS.

DR. FREDERICK PETERSON, a Professor of Psychiatry, writes in the August *Harper* an article entitled "The New Divination of Dreams."

Dreams have been said to reflect what a man thought when awake. They have been looked upon reasonably by some, and by others they have been exploited and dream-books have been written about them, or they have been regarded as the mystical penumbra of another life or another world. There were believers of dreams in Nineveh and in Babylon, as to-day, writes the Professor, there are new interpreters, new diviners, new oracles.

WHEN THE WILL AND REASON ARE ASLEEP.

The domain of dreams, he explains, is the sub-consciousness of the night when the sunlight has given place to moonlight. The stuff of dreams is of the same fibre as the stuff of our waking state, but the world of dreams is seen in a dimmer and hence mysterious light. The search-light of full consciousness by day is more or less regulated in its movements by the will; in the sub-conscious state the will has gone to sleep, while the search-light mechanism moves on as before, throwing only a feeble light into various parts, but without voluntary regulation. At one time the present hour's memories are lighted, at another time the memories of the far past. Even forgotten things appear without apparent sequence, or two wholly different experiences may be blended together in a fantastic composite photograph.

Another way to put before us the composition of dream-material is to consider it made up of endless films in a cinematograph, each film in itself being a line of natural memory association. In sleep the films are exchanged rapidly, or even put one over the other, with the result that a medley of incongruities appears upon the screen, but the fragments of the combination are made of nothing outside our mental store of pictures, places, persons, or memories.

THE MEMORY IN SLEEP.

Again, the memory is often much sharpened in sleep, and old experiences are revived, identifiable, it may be, by discussion of the dream with someone who has been able to supply the missing link in the association. This sharpened memory is called hypermnnesia. Thus during dreams the light of consciousness is low and dim, the will is drowsy or fast asleep, and the memory is wakeful and even hyperactive. The emotions in the main are somnolent, and the ethical and moral feelings are dulled. Judgment also sleeps. Most dreams are forgotten instantly on awaking, but others make a strong enough impression to be remembered for years. They are largely made up of visual pictures, as are most deliriums.

DREAMS AND INSANITY.

As to the exciting causes of dreams, Professor Peterson classes them as sensory stimuli which reach

the sleeping mind through the senses from outside the body, sensory stimuli from the organs within the body, internal irritations in the eye, ear, etc., and pure psychic excitants. Dreams have a close relation to delirium and insanity, so close that insanity has been described as a long dream, and dreaming as brief insanity. As the diviners of the past were symbolists and decipherers, modern diviners claim that there are no dreams without significance. A curious fact is that many dreams represent the fulfilment of a wish or desire. Wills, wishes, desires, hopes, needs, have a clear field at night, when reason and judgment are asleep.

Uncle Sam's Coal Cellar.

How long will our coal supply last? is a question raised by John Llewellyn Cochrane in the *American Review of Reviews*. The researches instituted by the President have given rise to the estimate that the life of their coal-fields may be about two hundred years. The total tonnage of coal in the United States, exclusive of Alaska, is approximately 2,200,000 millions of short tons—a short ton of coal is 2,000 lbs.—or, moulded in a single block, it would form a cube seven and a half miles high, long and broad. The progress of consumption has been such that since 1816 the amount produced in any one decade is equal to the entire previous production. If this rate were maintained, all the coal would be gone in a hundred years. The present waste of the energy of coal in the ordinary steam boiler is tremendous. Only five to seven per cent. of the energy in coal is transformed into actual work. Government experts have, however, proved that they get from two to nearly two and a half times as much power from coal in a gas-producer as from the same coal under a boiler. The gas-producer is said to be the coming factor in the power development of the country.

The Costliest Map in the World.

M. EDOUARD CHARLES describes in the children's page of the *Quiver* the Tsar's present to the French nation, which was a map of France made of precious stones, valued at a quarter of a million sterling. It is said to be one of the most wonderful maps in the world. It is forty inches square. It is a blazing, scintillating expanse of gems, every one of which came from the mines of Russia. The groundwork is polished jasper, the eighty-seven Departments are arranged that the colours never clash, the seaboard of a whitish grey marble. The cities and towns of France are represented by stones of a special class. Paris is a ruby, Lille a diamond, Havre emerald, Bordeaux aquamarine, Nantes beryl, Lyons tourmaline, Rouen a sapphire, Cherbourg an alexandrite. The names are in solid gold, the rivers in polished platinum. Some of the gems are so rare as to be priceless.

THE SMOKE PLAGUE.

HOW TO REDUCE THE COAL BILL BY ONE HALF.

MR. CHARLES ROLLESTON, in the *Westminster Review* for August, brings together some remarkable facts regarding the smoke plague that afflicts our cities. We live, he says, under a heavy, unwholesome canopy of coal-smoke that contaminates the atmosphere, destroys our buildings and works of art, and seriously affects the public health. It has been computed that in London alone there are 600,000 inhabited houses whose chimneys pour out into the atmosphere nearly half a million tons of sulphuric acid annually. Some six tons of solid matter, consisting of soot and hydrocarbons, are deposited every week in every quarter of a mile in and about London.

LONDON'S TOLL TO THE SMOKE FIEND.

The damage done by the smoke plague is enormous. Decorations, carpets, textile fabrics, works of art, public buildings, parks, gardens, are all injuriously affected. The money loss by deterioration in London has been estimated at £5,000,000 annually. In addition to this it is probable that £8,000,000 is wasted each year owing to the imperfect construction of fireplaces, which allow only a partial consumption of the fuel and send at least four-fifths of the heat up the chimney. The dirt-laden atmosphere inhaled by the Londoner gradually colours his lungs. The lung of the Eskimo living in a natural pure atmosphere is perfectly white; that of the Londoner varies according to the length of residence from a rich grey to a deep purple. Londoners also lose no less than 50 per cent. of the light of the sun during the winter months owing to the veil of smoke that covers the city.

FORTY-EIGHT MILLIONS WASTED ANNUALLY.

The sheer waste involved in our methods of burning coal is stupendous. Mr. Rolleston says:—

The economic problem of coal consumption is not only an individual, but a national question, and one having an importance by no means generally appreciated. The Royal Commission on our coal supplies have reported that of the 150 millions of coal annually used in Great Britain, 60 millions are burned to waste. This means simply that if the average price of coal of all kinds be computed at 16s. a ton, not a high estimate, the annual waste of money value in the British Isles would amount to the enormous sum of forty-eight millions sterling.

NEEDLESS WASTE.

All this is needless waste. The smoke plague could be abated and the British public would not only be better off physically but be very considerably in pocket as well. Smoke-consuming appliances have been invented which are effective and at the same time very considerably reduce the annual coal bill:—

Messrs. Crosfield and Co., Limited, Warrington, have publicly stated that they save £25,000 per annum on their coal bill alone, or 1,000 tons of coal per week, by reason of the steps which they have taken to secure perfect combustion of the fuel without the emission of black smoke. Messrs. Newnes and Co., and the Cardiff Railway Company, stated that they have by similar means saved 25 per cent. of their coal, while a large firm

of brewers in London have saved £3,500 per annum for upwards of forty years by the use of a simple mechanical device.

The Tropicant grate, awarded the first prize by the Smoke Abatement Society, can be fitted at a cost of £5, and burns 66 per cent. less fuel than the ordinary domestic grate. Its general adoption would, says Mr. Rolleston, reduce by considerably more than one-half the householders' fuel bill, while conferring an incalculable benefit upon the community as a whole.

AN AUDIENCE WITH THE HOLY LAMA.

BY MR. SVEN HEDIN.

To the August issue of *Harper* Mr. Sven Hedin contributes an account of his audience with the Tashi Lama, the head of the Buddhist Church, at Shigatse, in Tibet.

When Mr. Hedin arrived at Shigatse it was the day of the festival. As he was permitted to witness the ceremonies, he describes them at some length. It was an imposing spectacle. Next day the Holy Lama desired to see him, and accordingly he dressed himself in as smart attire as possible to be received. Mr. Hedin writes:—

We enter; near the door I make a deep bow, then a few more until I come close up to Tashi Lama, who is sitting on a small bench fixed to the wall in a window recess, with a small table in front of him. He is dressed as an ordinary lama, in red garments; he nods to me kindly, and gives me both his hands, asking me to sit down in an easy-chair close to him. Half of the room is roofed in, the other half is like an open yard; the room is a striking contrast to that of the secretary, being extraordinarily simple; not a single idol, no furniture, no mats, only the cold stone floor.

Through the window his dreamy eyes look out over this sinful world towards the, to us invisible, Nirvana, where his spirit in time will find rest. He is Pantjen Kumpot, or Tsong Kapa's reincarnation. The great doctor's soul has settled in Tashi Lama's transient body. When a Tashi Lama dies, Tsong Kapa's soul is transferred to his successor—a child being selected by the Conclave. The present Tashien Tsoki Nima Gelo Namdja is the sixth Tashi Lama, and is at present the holiest person in the whole lama world.

WHAT THE HOLY LAMA TALKED ABOUT.

He asked about my country, where it was situated, and about the population, then about the countries of Europe. The kings and emperors interested him greatly. He further inquired about the Japanese and the war with Russia, about the countries I had travelled in, about India and her riches. He asked about the route to Sweden, as if he intended to pay a return visit. He asked to be remembered very much to Lord Salute (Minto), he should never forget the latter's hospitality. "Don't forget it," he said; "promise me that you write to him and say that I am often—often thinking of him. Remember me also to Lord Kuchener." Of his lordship he showed me a signed photograph.

Then he returned to the sovereigns of the world and produced a photographic group of them. Under each photo was written the name and the country in Tibetan. He asked about each of them separately. He was greatly interested in the princes of Europe; he who is more powerful than all the kings of the earth, he who governs the faith and thought of all the people, from Kalmucs on the Volga to the Burjats by the Baikal, from the coast of the Arctic to the scorching sun of India.

At last he called for some lamas and ordered them to show me all I had come to see. He then gave me both his hands again and shook mine, nodding his head, whilst his delightful smile was playing on his lips, and I retired backwards. One of my richest and dearest memories in all my life is Tashi Lama—this remarkable and noble personality.

WHAT TO READ IN THE HOLIDAYS.

A FEW HELPFUL HINTS.

THE question of holiday-reading is not always one of easy solution. The individual taste of the holiday-maker is, of course, a determining factor which it is impossible to take into account when recommending books for the holidays. The general impression is, no doubt, that holiday-makers prefer light reading which will help to pass an idle hour. But this conclusion is hardly borne out by the interesting collection of opinions gathered on this subject by the *Book Monthly* for July. Dr. Robertson Nicoll, for example, generally tries to read when on his holidays one or two of the "big books," the standard works in fiction and poetry. For his August reading he has this year selected "Clarissa" and Milton. Dr. Clifford and Mr. Justin McCarthy both find pleasure in reading books dealing with the neighbourhood in which they are spending their holidays. "Books and scenery, past and present," says Dr. Clifford, "are in this way linked together":—

The first time I read "The Fair Maid of Perth" was at Perth. I have just read "Running Water," by A. E. W. Mason, in the Vale of Chamouni with keen delight. Then at Geneva I added John Morley's "Voltaire"; the "Journal Intime," of I. F. Amiel, and the writings of Alexandre Vinet; at Rouen, Theodore A. Cook's "Rouen" (a volume of exquisite charm); and at Amiens, Ruskin's "Bible of Amiens."

Mr. McCarthy argues: "I have myself," he says, "found that the most congenial companionship of books for holiday reading is offered in volumes dealing with the scenery or the history or the literature of the region in which the holiday is spent."

THE POPULARITY OF OLD FAVOURITES.

Mr. A. C. Benson eschews new novels as entailing too great an effort. He prefers biographies for holiday reading because they are neither too frivolous nor too instructive. He lays down two useful, if obvious, rules to be observed in selecting one's holiday literature:—

1. It should be agreeable and amusing, rather than useful or instructive, unless, of course, what is useful and instructive happens to please and amuse. 2. It should be as much of a contrast as possible to one's ordinary occupations.

Baroness Orczy adds that during holiday time the rest must be thorough. There must be no question of thinking, of analysing, even of appreciating too keenly. "I like holiday of the mind as well as of the body." She therefore prefers old friends like Jules Verne, Wilkie Collins, Dumas, Jane Austen, or Dickens. Miss Braddon can think of nothing better "than our favourite poets in one of the handy, pretty little editions now so numerous and so cheap." Miss Beatrice Harraden turns with an affectionate trustfulness to old and tried friends among the poets and novelists—Shakespeare, Wordsworth, Shelley, and Sir Walter Scott—with two or three biographies of men of action and adventure. And she finds solace "in the companionship of a good English dictionary!"

MORE SUNSHINE THAN STORM.

Mr. Theodore Watts-Dunton recommends the following books as his personal selection in holiday literature:—

Books for holiday reading should, of course, have more sunshine than storm in them. But with regard to such books tastes must needs differ very widely. If I were to indulge my egotism by taking my own liking as the standard, I should say give me first "A Cigarette Maker's Romance." So many times have I read that lovely little book that I could pass an examination in it, and yet on every occasion I find new and unexpected beauties. Again, I am speaking for my own taste only when I affirm that in fiction there are three supremely fascinating male characters: their names are Don Quixote, Colonel Newcome, Count Skarlatine. At the head of these stands the Count. If there is in all literature anything more beautiful than his final speech to Vjeta, I have not yet come across it.

MR. HALL CAINE'S READER'S CREED.

Mr. Hall Caine is strenuous above all things. He reads for a specific purpose, never for mere enjoyment. Here is his reader's creed:—

The idea of taking up a book merely to while away an idle hour has never at any time come to me. A book has never at any time been to me a substitute for a pipe or a sleeping draught. I myself read to be stirred, stimulated, and in some modest way to be inspired, but I am only too well aware that this is not the quest of the reader of holiday literature.

Unfortunately Mr. Hall Caine omits to mention those books from which "in a modest" way he draws his inspiration.

TREASURES OF DIALECT.

THE "English Dialect Dictionary" leads the *Quarterly Review* into a fascinating study of the dialectical varieties of English speech. Every paragraph is full of delightful detail. One sample may be given:—

A noteworthy feature of the dialects as a whole is the prevalence of rhyming and alliterative compounds. It is difficult to make a choice amongst so many, but the following examples are fairly representative: argie-bargie, or argle-bargle, "to argue, barly words"; chim-cham, "to talk in a long-winded style, to beat about the bush"; easy-asie, "easy-going"; flum-flum, "idle talk, nonsense"; giddle-gaddle, "a contrivance used instead of a stile or gate, an effective bar to cattle and a trial to stout persons"; giff-gaff, "mutual obligation, reciprocity," especially current in the proverb "giff-gaff make good friends" (this word is found as far back as the year 1549 in one of Lathum's sermons: "Giff-gaffe was a good fellow, this gyffe gaffe led them cleue from iustice"); ham-sam, "irregularly, confusedly"; hanchum scranshum, "bewilderment, confusion"; havey-cavey, "unsteady, trembling in the balance"; holas-holas, "completely, all at once"; kum-kam, "awry"; miff-maff, "nonsense"; ming-mang, "confusion, disorder"; nibby-gibby, "a narrow escape"; rory-tory, "loud noise," also "gawdy"; tacky-lacky, "a drudge, a person at everyone's beck and call."

A paragraph of similes is given:—

e.g. as busy as a cat in pattens, said when anyone is needlessly busy about trifles; as deal as a haddock; as fast as a midge in a treacle-pot; as happy as little pigs in new straw; as hungry as a June crow; as lonely as a stag (a gunder) in sitting time, said of a bachelor living by himself; lost like a lop (a flea) in a barn, said of a man who lives in a house too big for him; as slender in the middle as a cow in the waist, said of a very stout person; as slick as a goot—*i.e.*, as smooth as a mole; as waken as a witterick—*i.e.*, as lively as a weasel; as wet as a drowned kitten.

OUR DAUGHTERS AS UNOFFICIAL CENSORS.

THE FUTURE OF THE ENGLISH NOVEL.

SOME very vigorous protests have been made recently against the publication of certain novels; which have overstepped the bounds of what is regarded as permissible in British fiction. The offenders have been persons of comparatively little importance from a literary point of view, nor have they pleaded any moral purpose as justification of their misdeeds. The principal plea in defence appears to have been that the necessity of earning one's daily bread is sufficient excuse for poisoning one's neighbour's mind. But beneath this particular controversy there lies the whole question of the function which the British novel should fill in the life of the nation. On this aspect of the matter there is an eminently sane and well-balanced article in the *Edinburgh Review* for July under the title of "The British Novel as an Institution."

THE TRADITION OF THE BRITISH NOVEL.

The distinctive tradition of the British novel, this writer points out, is that it should be fit reading for girls. English novels, that is to say, are written for the whole community, whereas French novels, for example, are avowedly written only for a section.

Each national attitude has had its natural consequences. The French novelist, working undeterred by any considerations for the *jeunes* and *jeunes*, has established an average type of fiction which is beyond all question unsuitable for the young girl to read. On the other hand, in this country, where the hypothesis has always been that all novels should be suitable for girls to read, the condition has been maintained so far as this, that girls read practically all novels. But whereas in France there has resulted a considerable extension in the scope of a novelist's freedom of treatment, there has resulted here a great enlargement of the liberty of girl-readers.

To say of an English novel that it is bad reading for girls is and always has been to condemn it with reference to its own special type. Its popularity since the time of Richardson has depended on its fitness for the young person.

THE INFLUENCE OF SCOTT.

It was Sir Walter Scott, he says, who triumphantly placed the English novel on its peculiar pinnacle:—

Scott proved that novels could be written which could keep the world breathless with excitement, and yet never touch any matter that might bring disturbance to the most virginal mind. We do not believe that the English-speaking world has ever realised what it owes in this respect to Scott's personal characteristics. No other great writer has ever been quite so free from the obsession of sex. His strong nature, masculine rather than virile (for "virile" suggests those qualities of somewhat brutal passion which novelists increasingly dwell upon), had in it an infinite delicacy and reticence concerning the secret places of the soul; and whoever reads Sir Walter's "Diary" will realise something of his reluctance to set out on paper what he so fiercely felt in youth. Add to this natural shyness Scott's astonishing modesty. It would never have occurred to him—and if the suggestion had been made he would have indignantly denounced it—that his prerogative as artist gave him the right of risk offending, perhaps injuring, some reader's mind.

The acceptance by Dickens and Thackeray of the same standard crystallised the convention which has

been observed more or less rigidly up to the present time. But this sharp distinction of aim, which sets the English novel in a class by itself, is tending to disappear. Either the world's opinion, says the writer, has altered as to what a girl will be better for reading, or else the contemporary novelist in England, as elsewhere, refuses to consider the probable effect of what he or she writes on that class of readers.

THE ENGLISH METHOD.

As a typical instance of the English novel at its fullest development, the writer in the *Edinburgh* takes the work of Mrs. Gaskell. By a careful examination of her various novels he shows what use she was able to make of the material at her disposal within the limits of the British tradition. He says:—

Let us compare Mrs. Gaskell's method with that of a contemporary novelist. Mrs. Gaskell paints with great skill the dawning of love in the girl's consciousness, shows it fostered by her loneliness, by the severity of her employer, and by the lovely hour of June. But she limits herself to tell what is vital to her story—practically, what in a court of justice might be given as evidence to indicate the limits of the girl's transgression. All the vivid colours of such an idyll as Mr. Meredith painted when he told the wooing of Richard by Gertrude and Lucy are suppressed; and when we are shown the lovers established together in Wales, there is the same avoidance of all touch on the attraction of sex. Mrs. Gaskell's object in these chapters is to make plain simply the selfish and limited nature of the man's feeling for his prize.

All this aspect of life is depicted by Mrs. Gaskell without disguise, but, says the writer, as a wise mother might tell it to her daughters, it is told as part of a purpose. The very groundwork of the English novel consists in the assumption that it is not only natural but commendable for a young girl to fall head over ears in love at her own discretion. On that assumption the fabric of the institution is built up. Therein the English novelist differs from the French, who is eternally preoccupied with finding in the strength of passion an excuse for conduct which society condemns.

THE LIMITS OF THE PERMISSIBLE.

The writer passes in review the reasons which have been urged by novelists of a later date for extending the limits of the permissible. They amount in brief to this: that the older novelists have pretty well exhausted the possible material, and harvested their clean corn long ago, so that nowadays, when novels are counted by the ten thousand, authors are impelled to search after unhackneyed themes. The writer of the article sums up the discussion by asking a question: What, he says, would Mrs. Gaskell herself do if she were living and writing to-day? In her own day she tended rather to widen than to contract the permitted sphere:—

To-day she would enter on a field very much widened; she would find, in fact, her girl readers accustomed to see subjects handled which fifty years ago were ruled out; and there is no reason to believe that she would not still incline to enlarge the area of free and serious discussion. The measure of what is permissible has changed, and in our judgment has changed for the better, since the standard is now set by the limits of what a well-nurtured girl may be presumed to hear without any loss of that true and virginal delicacy, which is a thing very different from

forced ignorance. The young girl of to day does things and says things, say, in works of charity, from which her forerunners years ago would have been held back; and to that extent the trend of modern fiction has been towards a wise enlargement of scope.

But we may be absolutely certain of this much, he says, that Mrs. Gaskell would never have written a novel which she would not gladly see put into the hands of any young girl; and in this she would be loyal to the spirit and essence of the institution of the British novel.

A QUESTION FOR THE PUBLIC.

So far the *Edinburgh* reviewer. Censorship is a difficult and delicate task. In the past the British tradition has set bounds to what is permissible of treatment in our fiction, or, to speak more accurately, to the method of such treatment. The standard has been set by our daughters, who have acted as the official censors of our novels. The question which the public has to answer is, Are our daughters to continue to fill this post in the future, or is the British novel to break away from its distinctive traditions, and adopting a laxer interpretation of the permissible, a natural consequence deliberately contract the class of readers to whom the novel makes its appeal?

THE BROTHERHOOD OF RELIGIONS.

BY MRS. BESANT.

THERE is a real brotherhood of religions, Mrs. Besant writes in the *Theosophist* for July, and all who study the religions of the world must recognise the identity of their teachings. Religions are not rivals, and should not be haters of each other. They are the children of a common parent, giving out for the benefit of mankind the truths they have learned in the ancestral home. To a comparative mythologist all religions are false; to a Theosophist all religions are true:—

There is only one Religion—the knowledge of God, and all religions are branches from that stem, the Tree of Life, the roots of which are in heaven while the branches are outspread in the world of men. The heavenly root is the Wisdom—not faith, not belief, not hope, but the knowledge of God, which is Eternal Life. From any one of its branches a man may pick a leaf for the healing of the nations. Let none deny to which to another man is truth, for he may see a truth which others do not see; but let none try to impose his own opinion on others, lest he should blind them in forcing them to what is not within their field of view. There is but one sun, and every energy on our earth is but some form of solar force; one sun feeds the whole earth, so one Self shines in every part. There is only one blasphemy—the denial of God in man. There is only one heresy—the heresy of separatism, which says: "I am other than thou, we are not one." We are for the redemption of the world more than altruism, noble that is. We may learn unselfishness, sacrifice, self-surrender, but we do not stand established in the One, until we can say: "There are no others; it is my Self in all." When all men are thus, the world will have its Golden Age: when one man is it in life, his presence is a benediction wherever he goes. We are brothers, but more than brothers; brother- have only a common father; we have a common Self. In all around us, then, let us see the glory of the Self, and let us remember that the denial of the Self in the lowest, is to deny it in ourselves and in all.

"THE SCIENCE OF TICKLISHNESS."

DR. LOUIS ROBINSON expounds this unusual branch of knowledge in the *North American Review*. He sets out with the general principle that "every instinct and appetite either is or has been necessary to secure the survival or prosperity of the race." By experiment on a little child, he finds that there exists a distinct appetite for tickling. This appetite is intermittent; it is positive and negative by turns. Tickle, and the child retreats; cease tickling, and the child seeks to be tickled. Ticklishness is specially present in early life. It needs the subject to be in a responsive mood, and is always associated with laughter and play.

THE MOST TICKLISH PARTS.

The more ticklish regions of the body, both in man and in other animals, Dr. Robinson mapped out after a great many experiments with young children and every approachable young creature in the London Zoological Gardens:—

They are chiefly the armpits and contiguous parts: the ribs, especially where they join the abdomen; the front and sides of the neck, especially just above the collar-bone; the flanks and parts above the haunch-bones; the upper and inner parts of the thigh, over the region known to anatomists as "Scarpa's Triangle"; and on the limbs, the parts behind the knee and in front of the elbow.

Monkeys showed a special sensitiveness about the flank, lion cubs about the neck. In young calves and lawns tickling apparently gives no pleasure. Lambs and kids scarcely respond at all. Young colts were most sensitive between the forelegs and in the flanks. All hoofed quadrupeds show no appetite and very little ticklishness as compared with children, apes, puppies and kittens.

THREE MAIN CONCLUSIONS.

Dr. Robinson found three main facts: (1) all the young creatures that liked to be tickled are naturally playful, and delight in what are essentially mock battles; (2) the regions especially ticklish are those which, in a serious fight, would prove most vulnerable; (3) all these animals, except man, are armed with teeth or claws, and use them to settle their differences. The inference is plain:—

A young ape or dog which, in the innumerable sham fights of its youth, learns to defend the *axilla*, where a single bite might sever the axillary artery; the neck, with the carotids and windpipe just under the surface; the flanks, and borders of the ribs, where a comparatively slight tear lays open the abdominal cavity; and the groin, where the great femoral vessels lie close to the skin, would, without doubt, be vastly better equipped for the fierce combats for supremacy in after-life than an animal which had not undergone the same elaborate training. Warfare becomes more and more a matter of education, tactics and strategy, and less a matter of brute force, as the scale of intelligence is ascended.

Tickling and being tickled are the sham fights of the future combatants. In the economy of human life the value of ticklishness has now gone down to zero. Its utility has wholly come to an end. "The end of ticklishness was the beginning of art."

MOTHERHOOD AND VOCATION.

WHY THEY SHOULD GO HAND-IN-HAND.

WRITING in a recent number of the *Kritische Blätter für die Gesamten Sozialwissenschaften*, Maria Lessing passes in review several recent German contributions to the literature of the Woman Question, and devotes considerable space to the theories of Friedrich Naumann in reference to the problem of Motherhood and Vocation.

THE WOMAN QUESTION PROPER.

Starting out with the whole economic position of woman as a mother and a working force, the first point to be noted in his essay is the very high value he places on motherhood. Yet under the present system every girl and almost every wife who aspires to motherhood is economically at a disadvantage. He says that to rear children is a public service, but that for purely economic reasons this service to the State is often an impossibility. Here begins the Woman Question proper. How can private and public interests be united in this matter? or, how can we regulate the population question not only from the point of view of quantity, but of quality also?

A NEW FORMULA.

Naumann, we are told, has no illusions whatever about the ideal value of the family as an economic atom, but he considers that from being a creative force women have been relegated to the lower position of administrators of the household. It might well be contended, observes his reviewer, that household duties and the rearing of children, even in their present irrational form, are still an economic achievement to be reckoned in on the side of production, and in reference to this form of women's activity he thinks Naumann's conception of production too narrow.

The point which Naumann emphasises, however, is that household work is not life. In the small house and the small *ménage* the wife becomes a stunted plant. She is told to let the bringing up of her children be all-sufficient. But how can anyone educate children who does not live? Thus the motives usually quoted to uphold the old economic and useless ideal are shown to be wrong. It is just for the sake of her child that the mother should sometimes quit her home, not merely to earn part of the daily bread, but to promote the growth of all the forces which she as a mother needs for the training of her child and for the benefit of the family as an ethical community and which are not promoted in seclusion within the narrow walls of her home. Thus the new formula runs, Motherhood and Vocation for the benefit of both mother and child.

VOCATION AND MOTHERHOOD.

But Naumann goes still farther. As a mother without a vocation is to him an anomaly in the body politic, a childless woman-worker is also only half a being. The vocation of a healthy woman without a

husband and children, he says, is bound to suffer. So that the formula may now run Vocation and Motherhood. To make motherhood possible to them without the loss of their economic independence would be to remove one important hindrance to marriage and at the same time give to the nation the best material for motherhood.

HOW TO GET WELL AND KEEP WELL.

THE LATEST FAD: GET RID OF URIC ACID.

MRS. C. W. EARLE, in a recent number of *East and West*, writing on "Food in Relation to Health," declares that she can answer the question: "How are health and strength to be obtained, how are the young to keep well and even the old to suffer less?" She says:—

Harvey's discovery of the circulation of the blood altered the whole medical science of the world, and I believe that in time the new theory, that the presence of an excess of uric acid in the body is the chief cause of the low state of health so prevalent in all climates, will be universally accepted as an incontestable fact. The diet I suggest, by curing the acidity of the blood, acts in the same way; it draws the uric acid from the soft tissues and from the joints and muscles, as in the case of gout, rheumatism and neuralgia, into the circulation, and gives it a chance of being eliminated.

Generally speaking, three meals a day are quite sufficient, and the best plan for an alteration of diet is as follows:—

1st Stage. Give up tea, coffee and meat soup. Replace by milk, milk and water, soups made with milk, etc.

2nd Stage. Alter Breakfast. Leave out bacon, egg and fish. Replace by an increase of porridge, toast, biscuits and bread-stuffs, and half to three-quarters of a pint of milk, with some nuts.

3rd Stage. Alter Luncheon. Leave out fish and meat. Replace by an increase of toast, biscuits, bread-stuffs and puddings, half a pint of milk, and 1 oz. of cheese.

4th Stage. Alter Dinner. Leave out fish and meat. Replace by an increase of toast, biscuits, bread-stuffs and puddings, 1 cheese dish and half a pint of milk.

One of the chief causes of my enthusiasm for the diet is that there is no doubt that in time it puts an end to that sense of fatigue and lassitude so common amongst the highly fed, and to that craving for food and stimulants which makes the missing of a meal an excessive hardship.

A New View of the Kaiser.

IN the *Grand Magazine* recently, Mr. Perceval Gibbon, who saw the Kaiser at some recent manoeuvres, makes the following statement, which I quote for what it is worth:—

I was shocked when I saw how greatly the Kaiser had changed in some seven or eight years. Here was a stout man, heavy in the shoulder, thick in flank, wearing a tight Jaeger uniform that sapped all the dignity from him. He sat his horse well, it is true, but there was a thick squatness, a noticeable plumpness which no painter of all who have painted him has yet reproduced. As he turned full face, and so remained for a space of minutes, one saw that the neck was thick and the face fleshy, with a droop to the strong jaw, and over all a bloated ruddiness, the very ensign of dull blood.

He looked fat and slow, a man of loose appetites and a gross habit. And, knowing the disappointments one invites in seeking in a man's externals the index of his powers and capacities, it was yet hard to reconcile this bloated man with the Emperor who had inspired his nation, and won in a few years a place among the greatest personalities in high politics.

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

CHARDIN AND FRAGONARD.

IN connection with the exhibition of pictures by Chardin and Fragonard at Paris there are several articles in the French reviews for July on these two artists. In the first July number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* Robert de La Sizeranne describes them as the double mirror of the eighteenth century. The two artists, writes this critic, differed as much in their métier as in their art. Chardin worked slowly and returned incessantly to what he had done; Fragonard worked with a fury and wrote on the back of a portrait now hanging in the Louvre:—"Painted by Fragonard in 1769 in one hour."

Each artist knew his strong point and treated his figures in accordance with it. The figures of Chardin are governed by the law of the least effort, while those of Fragonard exert themselves uselessly. In colour the same contrast is noticeable. Chardin succeeds only with cold colours, and Fragonard goes to the other extreme with warm colours. Chardin paints in rays of silver, and Fragonard in rays of gold. Fragonard is the impressionist of the eighteenth century. His mirror reflects the gay life of that period, that of Chardin reflects his obscure life and its reality. We ought to be grateful to the two benefactors—to him who makes us see what we like and to him who makes us like what we see. Other articles on these artists appear in the *Revue de Paris* of July 1 and in the *Correspondant* of July 10.

"THE FOUNTAIN OF LOVE."

In a short article on Fragonard, in the August number of the *Art Journal*, some of the pictures by this artist in the Wallace Collection are referred to. The picture, "The Fountain of Love," says the writer, exhibits in high degree the sensuous ardour of Fragonard's style. With unreflecting vehemence the man and the woman press forward to drink of the cup held out by one of the chubby, mischievous Cupids. Bitter-sweet must be the draught.

A PAINTER OF GARDENS.

In the August number of the *Girl's Realm* Mrs. L. H. Morrison devotes an article to the work of Mr. E. Arthur Rowe, a painter of old-world gardens. For sixteen years Mr. Rowe has passed from one garden to another "to capture in each a vision of loveliness and mirror it on canvas." Among the better known of Mr. Rowe's garden prospects are those painted at Amalfi. He has painted gardens in Sicily, and two of these pictures were recently purchased by the Queen. Among the gardens which have appealed most to Mr. Rowe are Campsea Ashe in Suffolk and St. Anne's, Clontarf. The charm of the old formal garden, he says, is that it reveals a well-ordered classic restraint, within which there is still a place for the lavish blossoming of Nature unarranged, as well as for the flowering of the ordered blooms.

THE IMAGINATION IN ART.

Writing on the Imagination in Art in the August number of the *English Illustrated Magazine*, the editor refers to several pictures in this year's Royal Academy Exhibition. He begins with Mr. Herbert Schmalz's "The Awakening of Galatea," and as the legend, says, was doubtless meant to symbolise the passionate love of the artist for the creation of his imagination, the moment chosen in the picture is just as the vitalising rays of light fall on the statue and Galatea awakes from the torpor of death to the wonder of life. In Mr. W. E. Gladstone Solomon's "Sir Launcelot of the Lake defending Queen Guinevere," the situation, says the writer, is conceived and depicted with fine imaginative fervour. Mr. Henry J. Stock, the painter of "God and the Man Child," says much modern painting is nothing but a clever photographic record of the outside of Nature, which is harmful to public taste and the true purpose of Art. Mr. L. Campbell Taylor has won fame with "The Rehearsal" and "The Young Knight."

A FAMOUS GERMAN PAINTER.

The well-known German artist, Max Liebermann, who has just attained his sixtieth birthday, is the subject of articles in Heft 12 of *Ueber Land und Meer* and the July numbers of *Velhagen* and the *Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst*. At present Max Liebermann has the fullest claim to be considered the first painter in Berlin; at any rate, he is the most famous, writes Harro Rosenhagen. He has never been so popular as Menzel, but he is quite as much looked up to in artistic circles. He is in fact the only important pupil of Menzel's, for he continued his development independently of his master. As a painter he has never sacrificed his own individuality. His pictures have been the subject of much controversy. He works with very few colours, and when he only uses black and white, with perhaps blue or red, his pictures have a beauty of tone which at exhibitions sharply distinguishes them from all others. His "Christ in the Temple," while it won recognition from his fellow artists, roused the scorn of the general public. A whole series of interesting pictures of Dutch subjects have made Liebermann's name famous, and he has painted a number of portraits of his contemporaries. Wherever a Liebermann picture is to be found it can be recognised with as much certainty as a picture by Rembrandt.

A NATIONAL GALLERY FOR AMERICA.

As yet the United States cannot be said to have a National Gallery of Art, and the Harriet Lane Johnston bequest of paintings, etc., is at present in the custody of the Smithsonian Institution. Other splendid collections are also available for a National Gallery, and the institution of a National Gallery, not a privately endowed organisation with limited means, is strongly urged by Leila Mechlin in the *North American Review* of July 15th.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE August number opens with a very comprehensive and masterly survey of the affairs of the planet, of a kind to which there is probably no parallel in either hemisphere. Dr. Shaw expects that the fate of the Mayor Schmitz of San Francisco, who has been sent to gaol for five years, will convince Japan that the action of the School Board under his Mayoralty does not represent American opinion. He dismisses the babble about possible war with contempt. At the same time he says that under existing treaties America has a right to exclude coolie labour, and the Japanese to exclude American labour beyond the old so-called "treaty ports." The Japanese exercise this right, and the Japanese Government does not issue any passports to labourers destined to the American mainland. Both countries are agreed not to import labourers in numbers sufficient to cause trouble. The American fleet goes to the Pacific merely for necessary exercise and local training. In spite of what has been said about the Hague Conference, Dr. Shaw is convinced that it is clearly a wise policy and a pacific one for the United States to keep its navy both large and highly efficient.

The interest of the special articles is predominantly economic. The place that the railroad occupies in the life of the States is represented by three interesting papers. Mr. Ireton deals with the legislators and the railroads. Mr. Batson sketches the career of Charles S. Mellen, the organiser of railroads, and the transformer of the railway map. Lewis F. R. Freeman gives a very graphic and freely illustrated account of railroads and railroad-building in South America; a railway that crosses the Andes is especially prominent.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE August number is from cover to cover full of the liveliest and most vigorous reading. There is little danger of going to sleep over any of its pages, least of all when the reader is diametrically opposed to the views of the writers. The editor begins by blessing Sir Edward Grey as the Minister who has steadily gained in public esteem by contrast with the record of his colleagues, "of whom only Mr. Morley and Mr. Lloyd George have increased their reputations, though the hard-mouthed Toryism of Mr. Burns has its attractions." He also grants that all thinking peers acknowledge that the prolonged docility of the Upper House in recent years was a perilous blunder. He laments the three-cornered contests, as in Jarrow and Colne Valley, for, he says, "the real victims are the Opposition, because the third candidate divides the anti-Ministerial vote."

A "REGULAR SLASHER."

"Gallio," from the outside, writes a stinging article on the aimless horde of omnipotent mugwumps, of

whom Lord Rosebery is King and Pontifex. The "rogue elephant" realises he has now more power than ever he had. "Here is the seat of power now days," says he, "and it is mine by the right of first discovery. Gave me the cowards of the nation, and I care not who has the brave men." It is the mugwumps that sway from side to side and turn the elections. The writer insists that the country is going for 'Tariff' Reform with a landslide. You mugwump, appalled at his own victory, rushes to the conclusion that the issue lies between Tariff Reform and Socialism. Liberalism is already as dead as mutton. Radicalism will follow suit after the next election. Some of the men now in the Cabinet will, he says, never sit in a Radical Cabinet again except Sir Edward Grey. Grey, he curiously says, is "the most advanced or the most perverted Socialist of his own party." On his own side, he laments that Mr. Arthur Balfour is now among the political corpses. "Gallio" takes his stand with Chamberlain, Curzon, Milner and Lansdowne.

THE NEW SOCIETY OF "DON'T, DON'T, DON'T!"

Mr. St. Loe Strachey solemnly unfolds the programme of the British Constitutional Association under the title of "The Problems and Perils of Socialism." Its chief objective seems to be to insist that the rates shall be paid directly by the occupier, to oppose State-provided old-age pensions, to oppose the feeding of school-children out of the rates or taxes, to oppose the endowment of unemployment and the endowment of motherhood—in short, to maintain the individualist principle as opposed to the Socialist principle as the foundation of our national policy.

Mr. J. I. Garvin pronounces an eloquent and sustained panegyric on Mr. Chamberlain. In twelve glowing pages he pronounces him a very great man, and ends by hoping that he will reappear in the House of Commons next session.

Dr. Shadwell gives a very attractive account of Mrs. Close's method of training waifs and strays in Canada. The Barnardo boys and girls are not, he says, half so well trained for Canadian life as the boys and girls who have learned the ways of a Canadian farm. The capital expenditure on Mrs. Close's Home has been £75 a head, and the cost of maintenance £22 per head per annum, which is very much more economical than the method pursued in this country. Mr. H. Mackenzie gives a very characteristic account of whale-hunting in the Faroes.

MR. CAMPBELL'S "New Theology" is enthusiastically reviewed in the *Theosophical Quarterly* for July. Mr. Campbell's teachings are declared to be identical with those of the Mahatmas.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

WITH the August issue the *Contemporary Review* reaches its five hundredth number. The contents are characteristic of the honourable record of this Review. Three or four of the articles have claimed separate mention.

FRENCH POLITICIANS NONPLUSSED.

The move of the Midi, as entirely independent of the political world, is taken by Mr. Laurence Jerrold to be a warning to French politicians of their fate. "Nothing ever before has as much amazed and dismayed the whole political world." Economic questions are proving themselves more vital than political; furthermore:—

The Midi, of all French countries, has proved that *sauve qui peut* reasons are not peculiar to Anglo-Saxon crowds. A great element of French Governments has always been that the right of open-air demonstration can never be allowed in France, because a French crowd never can be trusted to behave itself. . . . It is distinctly remarkable that it should be the passionate and which has first taught France how to engineer monster demonstrations without a breach of the peace or disorder.

IRISH ORIGIN OF CHIVALRY.

Gods and saints in Ireland form the subject of a valuable study by Mr. T. W. Rolleston. He gives some singularly beautiful extracts from the fairy folk of the Western Celt. He says:—

It looks at first sight as if the whole of that sentiment of chivalry which we call the sentiment of chivalry, which dominated all the Middle Ages, and formed the only code of ethics for their upper classes, may have originated in Celtic Ireland. It seems a startling conclusion; and it becomes still more startling by the consideration that, if it be true, then medieval chivalry, which is so commonly supposed to be the fine flower of Christian feeling adapted to the circumstances of a warlike monarchy, had really a pagan, not a Christian, source. For Irish hands had preserved the pagan tradition.

SOCIAL LIFE IN ASIA 4,000 YEARS AGO.

Dr. Sayce avails himself of the tablets dug out of the ruins at Kara Eyuk in Cappadocia, and now deciphered, to prove the existence there of an Assyrian colony, and to show the state of "social life in Asia Minor in the Abrahamic age." In the time of Hammurabi, 4,000 years ago, the city had been a great centre of trade, and the records unearthed, which are chiefly of loans and also of divorces, show the existence of a coinage then. When the hosts of Agamemnon encamped before Troy, Asiatic culture was already old, and the art of writing had long been practised. Asia Minor, in fact, was the bridge across which the civilisation of Babylonia must have made its way into Europe.

Professor James Orr retorts to Professor Peake's criticism by saying that the Welihausen hypothesis is an elaborate attempt, in defiance of history and logic, to make things stand on their heads.

INCARNATION IN AN INDIVIDUAL.

"The Divine Man" is the title of a characteristic study by Mrs. E. M. Caillart. She lays stress on the presence of individualness in the universe at large. There positively are not, and never have been, two

identical individuals. Individualness, at least as much as personality, belongs to the meaning of the universe. So she argues:—

Allowing to the fact of universal individualness the weight and importance belonging to any fact which enters into the constitution of the cosmos, Incarnation in an individual, instead of being a stumbling-block and an offence, would rather seem to be a necessary condition of a divine revelation in and through humanity, if that is to be as complete as to human beings is possible.

Mrs. Crawford supplies a picturesque study of mediaeval and Renaissance portraiture as suggested by the exhibition of portraits at the National Library in Paris. Mr. Jesse Quail insists that the actual total value of the saved wealth of our humbler classes will probably considerably exceed one thousand million sterling.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

A SCIENTIFIC article in *Cornhill* for August, by Mr. W. A. Shenstone, on the new Electric Theory of Matter, suggests that the chemical atoms which make up all matter are constituted solely of systems of electric charges. The electric theory of to-day, like the atomic theory a century ago, is still upon its trial. It has still to be discovered whether or not the inertia of all matter can be explained, as light has been explained, as electro-magnetic phenomena.

Mr. Stephen Gwynn, writing on the Pursuit of Perspiration, proposes digging as a cure. Mr. Gwynn thinks that on the whole it is the best of all exercises, the one which exercises most of the body's principal muscles, and he wonders that the doctors have never discovered digging. Moreover, digging, he adds, has an educational value; no one after a few experiences of spade labour prolonged for a couple of hours will be quite so pat with denunciations of the idle workman who thinks half-a-crown little enough for eight hours' digging. Mr. Gwynn also suggests that the man who will take a woodshed and let out hatchet to amateurs in search of exercise will confer a public benefit and save a private fortune.

Mr. A. C. Benson's article, "At Large," discusses contentment. Among other things, he says the more games people play the better, but he thinks it anything but wholesome to talk about them for large spaces of leisure time in the newspapers. Young athletes get introduced to the pleasures of publicity and ambitious young men are apt to think athletics a short cut to fame. Mr. Benson does not think it a good kind of fame which depends on personal performance rather than upon a man's usefulness to the human race.

A Scot denouncing his brither Scots for an excess of Scottish patriotism is an unusual spectacle. But it is presented in the *Empire Review* by Mr. W. K. McClure, who writes on the abuse of local patriotism. He even adds that there is to-day no true ground for rejecting the assumption that England and Scotland are one.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE August number is full of most varied and interesting papers, without yielding matter for special citation.

A TAX ON AMUSEMENTS.

In order to provide Old Age Pensions without further taxation, Mr. John S. Purcell suggests a new source of revenue. He proposes, namely—

that all places of amusement, all the important playgrounds, all the race-courses, should be made national property, administered by a Government Department along the lines best calculated to promote the health and happiness of the people; that the profits derived from such a source be devoted to the payment of Old Age Pensions.

Sir Robert Giffen has estimated that the annual profits made by bookmakers amount to five millions sterling. Mr. Purcell evidently does not reflect that the nationalisation of all these sources of profit is, to say the least, more difficult of attainment than the provision of Pensions on the existing basis of taxation.

JAPANESE COSMOPOLITANISM.

Mrs. M. C. Fraser, writing on America and Japan, describes the present change of feeling as the rude awakening from a sentimental friendship to facing the actual facts, among which may be mentioned the eager competition of the new middle class in Japan. Incidentally, the writer mentions a little incident at Iriye to prove the excellence and breadth of sympathy that still prevail in Japanese schools:—

A distinguished Japanese (formerly president of the Tokyo University) offered to present the portrait of some famous man or woman to the Iriye primary school, on condition that the children—343 boys and girls—should themselves choose the subject of the picture. These pupils, between six and fourteen years of age, wrote down their votes with the following results: George Washington, sixty-nine; Abraham Lincoln, fifty-three; Admiral Togo, twenty-eight. The fifth in popularity was Benjamin Franklin, and the list included, besides the names of some famous Japanese, those of Florence Nightingale, Nelson, Bismarck, Napoleon, Galileo, Socrates, Columbus, Roosevelt, Peter the Great, and Admiral Makharoff.

A MARBLE QUARRY FOR THE WORLD.

Mr. E. A. Powell gives a vivid account of the Greek quarries of Pentelikon, from which all the great buildings and statues of ancient Greece were hewn. Already five million cubic feet have been taken from this place; yet the supply is to-day considered inexhaustible. The mountain range of Penteli, which rises to a height of 3,630 feet, contains a deposit of lower white marble 1,600 feet in depth, and above this a layer of blue-grey upper marble. After being closed for 1,500 years, the quarries were re-opened in the year of Greek Independence. Thirty years later the English came, and are systematically extracting from this store of marble.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Percy Collins writes a most beautifully illustrated description of the birth of wheat, showing the various stages in germination and growth. Lobster farming is sketched vividly by Mr. F. A. Talbot.

"Home Counties" recounts the actual experience of two emigrants who went to the land without saving one more fortunate, the other less fortunate than average. Mr. L. Gulick dispenses practical wisdom on the effect of fatigue on character. Mr. A. Swinton tells again the story of the steam turbine and its inventor. Mr. R. Belfort thinks that as the bicycle in trade has reached its culmination, the profits hitherto reinvested in manufactures will be available for the purpose of the Stock Exchange and the financial cloud will lift.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE August number is distinctly good. Five articles are specially quoted elsewhere.

ENGLAND IN CHANGE AND DECAY.

Mr. Sidney Whitman contributes a disturbing study of the metamorphosis of England. The British Empire has, he says, reached an unprecedented height of power. It wields the social hegemony of the world, from New York to St. Petersburg. But there is no basis of rock-like stability. The British phlegm has given way to French emotionalism, he roundly declares—

there can scarcely be a country in the world which at present moment presents in the same degree the features of unrest, longing for change, imperiousness, and economic weakness among all classes which meet us in the heart of the British Empire, huddled together between John o' Groat's Land's End.

He laments the decay of aristocratic influence, the consequent decline of ideas in the upper class. England has sent her best intellects to India, and has shut herself up from contact with Europe, which has been so vitalising an influence in previous English history. Meantime, education and progress in Germany and the rest of Europe and the United States are promoting an efficiency which is indirectly at the root of our restlessness.

BURNS AND DICKENS.

Mr. J. M. Sloan contributes an interesting comparison between Robert Burns and Charles Dickens. He says:—

Patriotism, not the love of one's country's puissance in war, was a passion for the security, well-being, happiness of the people working in the medium of sincerity in art, was the deep unifying note in these two otherwise far-severed lives.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Professor T. E. Holland gives what he calls a more business-like account of the antecedents and contents of the new Geneva Convention. Society, according to Maria Edgeworth, is, Mr. Rowland Grey declares, pretty much the same as society to-day, though it runs on a motor and not a unicorn. The Chronicle announces the Hague Conference no Peace Conference but a War Conference. It has been doing Red Cross work—regulating hostilities, not preventing them. H. M. Vaughan tells the story of the youngest tender.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

SIR ROBERT GIFFEN'S alarming account of the general ruin involved in a war with a great Power, and Mr. Frederic Harrison's lament over Parisian decadence, have been separately noticed. The rest of the contents are more distinguished for their variety than their importance.

MR. O'BRIEN ON THE IRISH BREAKDOWN.

The second part of Mr. O'Brien's discussion of the breakdown in Ireland closes with a recommendation that "a fresh eye is wanting in Irish public affairs." The next step requires a new man. All, including himself, involved in recent polemics and recriminations, should be out of it. It may even be foolish, he said, not to begin with the question of self-government at all, but with the questions on which there would be a prospect of more immediate agreement. First in urgency and likelihood of agreement he puts the University question; next the land question. He wishes that

the suggestion to return to the policy of conciliation not as a party policy, but as an Imperial and international policy, were so fortunate enough to obtain the right staff under more acceptable personal conditions than four years ago - if, to name a few of many, a couple of dozen men of the stamp of Sir Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Balfour, Mr. Morley and Mr. Wyndham, Lord Crewe and Lord Lansdowne, Mr. Burrell (I will add) Mr. Walter Long, only met the men of weight in the Irish Nationalist and non-Nationalist parties, under some such genial presidency as Lord Dudley's, and with the co-operation of all past Lord Lieutenants, Chief Secretaries and Under-Secretaries for Ireland.

HOW THE EVANGELICALS NOW STAND.

Rev. Canon Lewis, of Bermondsey, laments the disunity system which robs the Evangelical school of its natural and much-needed unity - the Keswick group, the C.M.S. group, the ultra-Protestant group. Nevertheless, he maintains that it is more truly English than any other school in the English Church. Nonconformists equal the whole body of Churchmen in number, and their evangelical affinities lead him to affirm that two-thirds of the whole population of this country are in sentiment on the side of Evangelicalism. It is also supported by the whole make and meaning of the Book of Common Prayer. It possesses the patronage of hundreds of large parishes of working-class people. It is in closer touch with them. Its distinctive principles are democratic. The best thing about it, he says, is its amount of promising youth.

EATING AND DRINKING DISEASE.

Dr. Fraser, medical officer for Portsmouth, laments that so much diseased meat and milk is sold to an unsuspecting public. The trouble is that the sanitary authorities, which ought to protect the public, are in country districts largely composed of farmers and other interested persons, and inspectors who enforced the law would be snubbed and possibly discharged. He doubts even whether County Councils would carry out the necessary reforms. The Board of Agriculture has power to make the notification of tuber-

culosis compulsory, and to order the destruction of affected animals.

THE GOLDEN KEY TO THE SINGER'S SUCCESS.

Miss Annette Hullah puts in a plea for the budding artist. To get a place in the programme of a good concert talent alone is not sufficient. Heavy fees to an agent will secure a frequent place in notable concerts for inferior talent, while talent that cannot pay is left out in the cold. Sometimes as much as £500 is paid to an agent to secure engagements in most of the good concerts occurring within a given time. If the artist's name repeatedly appears it implies a high musical value. Miss Hullah suggests the formation by a few musicians of recognised standing of a society who would make it their business to assist gifted young artists to a fair start in public life.

SLAVERY STILL RAMPANT IN U.S.A.

Miss M. C. Terrell describes the horrors of the convict lease system and the chain gangs which constitute peonage in the Southern States. She quotes evidence to show that the convicts, black and white, are forced to work from fourteen to twenty hours a day, are often provided with no clothes, shoes, beds, heat in winter or ventilation in summer, are given rotten food, are allowed to die for want of medical attention, the women are outraged, the old men too feeble to work are beaten to death, young men are killed for the mere sake of killing. There are in Georgia at the present time 1,500 men who were sold to the highest bidder in April, 1904, for a period of five years.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Right Hon. Lord Eversley administers judicious chastisement to Sir Rowland Blennerhassett and Mr. Ellis Barker for their recent outbursts of Teutophobia. He shows the folly of their naval alarms, and puts in a brave, wise word for Sir John Fisher. Mr. Ellis Ashmead Bartlett demands some dozen reforms in the Militia, and among the rest more business-like methods in place of the present antiquated discipline and absurd formalities. Mr. Jonathan Hutchinson recounts the interesting success of an experiment in museum examinations. The papers were given weeks before, and the powers of observation and identification were developed. Mr. W. F. Lord speaks in the highest terms of McGill University. No University in the world, he says, can have a nobler tone or loftier aims. The Hon. Maud Stanley gives a pleasant account of the development of working girls' clubs in Italy. Miss Gertrude Kingston, after disposing of some first-night fallacies, asks for an indulgent treatment of the drama; at present we have no public in England, only a mass "sans teeth, sans eyes, sans everything."

THE August issue of the *Burlington Magazine* is almost a Claude number, for, in addition to the article on Claude by Mr. Roger E. Fry, many of Claude's drawings have been reproduced, and there is an article on the drawings by C. J. H.

THE ALBANY REVIEW.

THE August number offers an attractive bill of fare, prepared by several distinguished literary chefs. Mr. William Archer's plea for a flag for Europe, and Mr. Sidney Webb's championship of paupers as pensioners, have claimed separate notice.

THE RUSSIAN ENTENTE.

Mr. H. W. Nevinson writes with ferocious earnestness against an *entente* with Russia. He says it would only induce English bankers to advance more money to bolster up Russian despotism. Our hands would be tied against interference. He says:—

Four years ago we broke off relations with Serbia, because an unpopular king and queen had been murdered by a gang of officers. We are now entering into closer relations than ever with a detested Government which counts its exiled, tortured, and murdered victims by scores of thousands. Is it that a king and queen are valued at so many thousand men and women piece, or is it that Serbia is weak and Russia is still accounted strong? In the eyes of the Russian people any agreement implies support of the system which grinds them low.

WHAT THE PAGEANT HAS DONE.

Mr. Robert Lawson writes on the civic import of the pageant. He says it erects civic economy upon illuminated history:—

What that achieved for Sherborne, the Warwick and Glastonbury Pageants of last year did for these respective places. The effect has been to raise the tone of civic life. It was found that once you enable the citizen to realise that he is the inheritor of historical traditions, which in their time affected the foundations of English society, he is infused with that high reverence for his surroundings which we associate with the guardianship of some sacred trust.

LABOUR IN ITALY.

Mr. Karl Walter describes the Labour movement in Italy. He says that in that movement Socialism is already a tradition. The Italian Socialist Party is a national organisation, with as many Parliamentary deputies as the Labour Party now has in England. But the Italian Socialists are all professional men—mostly lawyers; none of them working men. They are flanked by the Reformists, the exponents of practicable Socialism; and the Revolutionists, or syndicalists, who would subordinate all Parliamentary action to the Workers' Syndicates (Trade Unions).

THE NEW WOMAN AS CIVILISER.

Professor Patrick Geddes puts into print a reverie on summer in an old Scots garden. He reflects on the many signs of decay, and then alludes to what one of the new women is doing in the once decadent crotch valley. He says:—

So she and the like of her will yet work their way anew up and down our valley, steadily transforming its ashes into beauty, its idiocy and madness into health, its social decay and economic ruin into true wealth, that of steady fruitful labour, rebuilding its cottages amid the beauty of the wider dell, bringing a new fertility from its sheltered carse-levels, orcharding and gardening its untilled slopes.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Hilaire Belloc sees in the Midi movement the most modern example of the French power of organi-

sation, and the original of many a challenge yet to be met against a certain falsity residing in the representative system. Alfred Sidgwick discusses Humanism. Desmond MacCarthy gives a sketch of Paul Verlaine.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

POLITICS are the dominant interest in the August number. "Reformer" justifies the Irish for the rejection of Mr. Birrell's Bill. The Bill has, he says, discredited the Moderate Party and has destroyed the Liberal traditions in Ireland. The Liberal ideal has been thrown away. "An Ardent Patriot" advises the Government to recover lost ground by first reforming, not the House of Lords but the House of Commons, by introducing one man one vote, one vote one value, the third ballot, more closure, devolution and suppression of obstruction. Now he breaks into rhyme:—

We are fighting the Lords
With blunt, rusty sword!

A. B. Husband warns the working class against the cunning tactics of business men who are pushing Tariff Reform. Mr. P. S. G. Probert deals with the problem of unemployment, and urges that if the Poor Laws were legally administered and kept within the proper area, and charitable aid co-ordinated and brought into proper relation with it, we should hear little of the problem of unemployment. Ishmael Diogenes discusses the price of Consols, and refers to the increase of local borrowing. He urges that it will become absolutely necessary to confine all local borrowing to a central fund under Government management, all local authorities being supplied from it, and all their sinking funds being paid into it. The present unchecked competition for money between the different authorities is, he says, hardly less than madness. Under the high-sounding title of "Emotion as a Law-maker: a Sociological Suggestion," Mr. C. M. Hort urges the abolition of capital punishment. In a paper on the eating or chewing of betel, Mr. C. Arbour Stephens makes the remark that "in time past the struggle has been principally concerned with food from a quantitative point of view; in the future the great concern will be about its quality." Mr. M. Porritt argues that it is self-evident that Justices of the Peace ought to obtain and hold their seats in the same way as Members of Parliament.

THE *Royal Magazine* contains an interesting series of photographs illustrating the spirit of a crowd. Among the photographs of great crowds are those of a Cup-tie crowd at the Crystal Palace, a Test Match crowd at the Oval, a London crowd in front of the Mansion House listening to the proclamation of the dissolution of the last Parliament. In contrast to these crowds are others in various foreign countries—a popular demonstration at Helsingfors in Finland against the police, a Japanese crowd in Tokio, a crowd of devout Indians bathing in the Ganges, and most curious of all a prostrate crowd of Mussulmans observing the hour of prayer before a mosque.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE July number has in it several important articles, some half-dozen of which have been separately noticed. It is memorable for declaring its preference for Socialism over the semi-Socialistic legislation now in process.

WHAT ROOSEVELT IS TACKLING.

Professor S. J. McLean, of Toronto, writing on President Roosevelt and the Trusts, says there is a danger of the prevailing fear of Trusts going too far. He takes exception to the President's Harrisburg speech, on which he says:—

If the regulation and limitation of private wealth is to be undertaken, and if the Government is, in its discretion, to determine when a fortune is dangerous to the public—such termination being dependent upon the size of the fortune, not on its use—such a course will not only be a dangerous invasion of private rights, but will also, of necessity, entail upon the Federal Government a systematic redistribution of wealth a task for which it is manifestly unsuited.

BEACONSFIELD'S NOVELS.

Mr. Reginald Lucas, in a centenary notice of Beaconsfield's fiction, asks at the close:—

Will his books endure? It is vain to prophesy. To repeat what was said at the outset, his audience must always be limited; and, inasmuch as he dealt mainly with passing events and conditions, he will appeal even less to a later generation intent upon altered circumstances. It must not be forgotten, however, that he was actuated throughout by profound belief in the potency of religion as a factor in all human developments; and this is no mere speculation. No doubt his political novels will always be standard authorities upon the condition of England in his day. If he was not herein an inspired guide to the human race, at least he was one of its greatest showmen.

IS DANTE'S "INFERNO" HIS OWN LIFE?

Miss Gertrude Leigh asks, "Is Dante's 'Inferno' an autobiography?" She endeavours to show that the journey through hell is altogether merged in the allegorical sense of the poem, and stands out as a mystic picture of human existence, or rather of the world as Dante knew it, that the track followed by the travellers is the track of Dante's own life; that it begins with the dawn of existence, and proceeds to the moment of birth; that it passes through the successive stages of early infancy, youth, manhood and middle life, thence advancing prophetically to the chills of old age and the awful presence of Death; that Dante, far from desiring to leave his meaning obscure, pressed it upon his readers at every opportunity.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Miss Toulmin Smith traces the development of the English manor from the early English village downward. Mr. Edward Clodd gives an interesting anthropological study of magic and religion. The Imperial Conference comes in for survey, when it is pointed out that the resistance to federalising tendencies came from two members of the Conference who were not of British race. Much disappointment is expressed at the result. The number closes with an impassioned appeal in support of the House of Lords, entitled "Party *versus* People."

THE INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL OF ETHICS.

THE July number is an interesting illustration of the permutations and combinations through which faith and morals pass in this journal. Mr. O. Shrubsole declares that religion can do either with or without theology. The love of the Highest will always lead man to something higher than he has yet attained. Mr. M. A. Shaw writes to prove that Righteousness by Faith has a basis in the facts of universal human experience. "In the language of religion, 'For me to live is Christ'; in the language of ethics this means 'myself is not the struggling imperfect self merely; this, indeed, is but the partial expression of that partly revealed perfect self which I really am.'" Mr. F. Carrel asks, Has Sociology a moral basis? and says there can be no answer but by acknowledging that sociology is a bi-partite science, one part independent and the other a branch of morals. Mr. J. E. Boodin insists on the transcendent nature of the Eternal Ought, and urges that "illumination must be the Ought as now incarnated in human history." Mr. H. J. Stewart stands up for self-realisation as the moral end. Mr. H. Johnson argues that the problem of moral education is about all the problem of the parent and of the home, of the social environment and of the nation as a whole. Next to the parent stands the true teacher, on whom the State confers ever more and more parental and priestly powers. Mr. W. R. Sorley objects to the aristocratic ideal in economics as illustrated by the modern plutocrat.

THE HIBBERT JOURNAL.

THIS Review continues to be the indispensable treasury of current thought by leading minds on the deepest problems. Several papers have claimed separate mention. Sir Edward Russell opens with a beautiful tribute to Dr. John Watson as a born friend and a born confessor. Rev. J. M. Lloyd Thorpe unfurls what he calls the free Catholic ideal, which does justice to the two ideas of authority and private judgment. Mr. James Collier asks who is the Christian Deity, and answers "It is Christ," the idea of whom has expanded with the ages. It is the "the spirit of man himself that is worshipped—man become the image of God." Mr. P. E. Mathews supplies an interesting study on character and citizenship in Dante. Man as a political animal is shown to find in the State the nurture of his character and the field for its exercise. Mr. Warde Fowler treats of religion and citizenship in early Rome, and argues to show that in the Rome of the Republic, as in the mediæval world, the priesthood excluded the prophet and the rebel was destroyed out of the land. Professor J. J. Findlay objects, in the name of Christianity, to Sir Oliver Lodge's Catechism. He insists that childhood is essentially non-religious, has no creed, requires no catechism. His true answer to the question "What Are You?" as from the child, is, "I will tell you when I am of age to answer."

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE July number illustrates afresh the essential conservatism of that type of Liberalism for which the *Edinburgh* stands. Its survey of the Imperial Conference jubilantly endorses the Liberal opposition to the innovations of preference, and Mr. Asquith's championship of Free Trade. It rejoices in the successive defeat of "the Separation Bill of 1886; the General Confusion Bill of 1893; the Constitutional Monstrosity of 1907," as proof of the growth, irrespective of party, of Unionist principles. It stands stiffly by the Protestantism of the English layman. With the new Liberalism represented by the present House of Commons it has scant sympathy.

A PARLIAMENT OF DESPERADOES.

Discussing the Scottish Land Bill, a writer thus refers to the General Election of 1906:—

An unprecedented reversal of the position of parties had the effect, as all sudden political changes have, of sending to the House of Commons a large number of men who, in other circumstances, would hardly have found their way there. The fighters of forlorn hopes, the men selected for contests which no one else would attempt, the desperadoes of politics came flocking to Westminster. It was a natural sequel to this singular election that the majority in the House of Commons was a party which exhibited a combination of sincerity, zeal, inexperience, and prejudice never perhaps equalled in the history of Parliament. Of all its prejudices none was more deeply ingrained than the view of land and landlords which dominated many of its members.

The Scottish Land Bill presents "a quite unusual combination of fatuity and recklessness." In rejecting or in drastically altering it the House of Lords would "have the support of a practically unanimous agricultural opinion in Scotland."

TWO CHURCHES WITHIN THE CHURCH.

The reference to the Convocation as to the "desirability" and the form and contents of a new Rubric leads to an earnest plea that the Convocation decline the task proposed by the Royal Commission. "It is surely not desirable at the present juncture to embark for the third time on a Convocational revision of the Prayer Book." The Convocation is a purely clerical assembly, and its findings are not helpful because of the "deep divergence of religious principle which parts clergy and laity of the Church of England." It expresses the mind of only one of Lord Aberdeen's two churches: "roughly, it is true to say that of the 'two churches' which form the Church of England, one is the Church of the clergy and the other is the Church of the laity. The clergy have become distinctively Catholic, the laity remains immovably Protestant." The Episcopate is no longer a trustworthy barrier against the lawbreaking which caused the present crisis.

LOCAL TAXATION.

On local taxation we have the following guarded conclusions. By the public value of land the reviewer means the true Ricardian rent as distinguished from the improved value of the profits. He says:—

The public value of land is, economically speaking, an exceptionally good object for taxation; and, if the imposts laid

upon it are moderate in amount, they cannot be condemned upon grounds of equity. Public annual value of land is a more suitable object than public capital value. As between the annual value of land in its actual and in its immediately more profitable use respectively, the arguments are fairly even-balanced. The money raised by the proposed imposts should be devoted to the relief of existing rates upon buildings and improvements. The imposts should be levied uniformly on national taxes and their proceeds distributed in conjunction with the other funds set aside by the Treasury for the local taxation account. Their distribution between the several localities should be effected on some such plan as that proposed by the minority of the Royal Commission on Local Taxation.

OTHER ARTICLES.

An interesting antiquarian paper on the monumental brasses of England tells how they are scattered for the most part over the eastern counties, southern midlands and the districts near London. They stretch from 1277 to 1775. They are "an invaluable national heritage, a lasting and continuous pictorial representation of the evolution of the nation for five centuries." There is a sketch of the Irish Parliament in olden times, from which it appears that not only was the bridle placed in the mouth of the Irish Legislature in Henry VIII.'s time with its own assent, but also by its own desire; and that the Irish Parliament long and strenuously resisted its removal. A sketch of William Cobbett traces the aspirations that animated all his writings and reconcile all his changes to the single sentence: "I wish to see the poor men of England what the poor men of England were when I was a boy." Madame Necker and her *salon* form the subject of an interesting paper. She was the only example of a Protestant among the directors of the *salons*, and hers was the largest and last of those *salons* which were held directly responsible for the Revolution.

The Pall Mall Magazine.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* for August from cover to cover bears traces of the influence of the holidays. No holiday-maker could desire a better sixpenn'orth on a lazy idle day at the seaside or in the country. Illustrations, articles and stories, all alike are excellent. A brief article on Crosby Hall is illustrated by three charming drawings by Mr. Hedley Pitton, which convey to the reader not only the outer aspect, but something of the spirit of the old hall as well. Mr. E. T. Reed's humorous sketches illustrating "The Pre-historic Tale of the Second Mrs. Ugg" are also an attractive feature of this number. The article and illustrations on "A Holiday in Brittany" should induce the reader, if his mind is not already made up, to visit that quaint corner of Europe. There are two natural history papers, besides a more than usually liberal supply of fiction. Mr. Philip T. Oyler tells of the doings of some water-hens, and Mr. Walter Emanuel writes pleasantly about his dog Titus. Mr. Morley is certainly to be congratulated on the high level of excellence at which he maintains the *Pall Mall Magazine*.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

MARK TWAIN is more prominently than ever the chief feature of the issue for July 5th. Mr. T. S. Mosby discusses the problem of child idleness, and insists that the child should be taught to work, though, of course, its powers should not be taxed beyond their capacity. The child who is not taught to work is a budding criminal. Mr. C. M. Harvey recounts the epic of the expansion of the West, and what it has done for the building of the United States. He writes in the strain of Petrarch, "History is poetry freed from the encumbrance of verse." Mr. Charles Johnston reviews recent works of Sir Oliver Lodge and Mr. R. J. Campbell, and discerns in both the same spirit glowing which tells of a new awakening of the religious life of mankind. In the issue for July 19th Mr. Ellis H. Roberts calls attention to the astounding fact that the United States' surplus for the fiscal year just closed was nearly 90 million dollars. He expatiates on the wrong that is done to the country by this huge surplus. Mr. W. P. Livingstone contrasts the state of the West Indian and the American negro. In the West Indies there is only friendliness and good humour, without rough reprisals or mob law. The writer attributes the difference to the fact of the equality granted to the negro by the constitution of the United States! Mr. Crammond Kennedy writes on the Drago doctrine, and insists that "with the world as it is, the *right* to enforce pecuniary obligations between nations, as between individuals, must be reserved in the interest of civilisation." He hopes that this right will be exercised in better ways than in war.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

WITH its July number the *Atlantic Monthly* begins its hundredth volume.

Mr. Samuel P. Orth opens the number with an article entitled "Government by Impulse." The American people, he says, love their orators, and nowhere else is a resonant voice so potent as in America. It is not Bryan the statesman, or Bryan the sage, or Bryan the politician, but Bryan the orator whom the masses adore. In America impulse joins conviction in the creation of a Government by parties. Controlling the parties amounts to controlling the Government, while the party is controlled by the politician. The profound depths of human conviction are aroused only once in a generation. In the lesser activities the American Government is essentially a Government by impulse. The betterment of the Government lies through the difficult pathway of self-control, so that the lesser impulses shall become amenable to reason.

In another article Mr. Henry S. Pritchett writes on International Arbitration, or the Power That makes for Peace. The history of the present-day Peace Movement, he says, is in some respects analogous to the history of the Anti-Slavery Agitation. Both movements appeal to the higher moral instincts and inspi-

rations of men. The world, if it is to know universal peace, will find it only through that same slow process by which we have attained our present civilisation. Peace congresses and international tribunals are not the agencies which are to do the real work, but are only the methods by which public opinion is to be influenced and quickened. The real work will always remain the work of educating the consciences and the minds of the great mass of mankind.

THE LADY'S REALM.

THE *Lady's Realm* opens with a description of the Everyday Life of Our Royal Cadet—Prince Edward of Wales—at the Osborne Naval College. Mary Spencer Warren, the writer of the article, says that he is treated just as an ordinary everyday cadet and is entered in the college books as "Walter Edward." He rises at half-past six every morning and goes through the day's work like his fellow-cadet. He is allowed, we are told, only ten shillings per week pocket money. A short article on Mr. Asquith's future daughter-in-law describes her as descended from Little Jack Horner, and gives the following account of the origin of that famous nursery rhyme:—

John Horner was the steward of the large estate appertaining to the rich Abbey of Glastonbury. When King Henry VIII. quarrelled with the Pope, and set up as a Pope on his own account, and began despoiling the monasteries, John Horner with a shrewd eye to his own worldly welfare, sided with the merry monarch against the Abbot of Glastonbury. The King hanged the Abbot, and rewarded the steward with a fat slice of the monastic lands—the title-deeds to the Manor of Mells in Somersetshire. That was the "plum" which he pulled out of the "pie." The property has remained in the possession of the family ever since, and the Horners have always commemorated the stroke of luck which brought it to them by naming their eldest son John, after the ancestor who thus laid the foundation of their fortunes.

Mrs. Aubrey Le Blond writes on Siena as a "little city for a long stay"; an article on Society and Cowardice. The *Week* is illustrated with portraits of several well-known figures at the regatta; Mrs. Delors Broughton describes the Revolution Plates, and there are well-illustrated papers on a Ranelagh Gymkhana Up-to-Date and The Players and Players.

The Nouvelle Revue.

In the July numbers of the *Nouvelle Revue* Pierre Quentin-Bauchart begins an article on the Organisation of Labour in France. It deals with the syndicates, and discusses possible new legislative measures. Léon Maurice Bonneff writes on the workers in the French indiarubber industry in the second July number, and points out some of the dangers to which the workers are exposed. Altogether it seems one of the unhealthiest of trades. To bring about a cure of the toxic poisoning from which the workers suffer the medical recommendations are absolute rest in the country and abundance of good food, but how the treatment is to be obtained is not stated. The men workers are paid 4½ francs, and the women 1fr. 75c. to 2fr. 25c., for a day of ten hours!

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

IN the first July number of the *Revue de Paris* Victor Bérard concludes his series of articles entitled "Towards Bagdad." His last words are that Bagdad is an English city. The Turk may rule there, but it is the Englishman who governs. Between the *valis* of the Sultan and the *cheikhs* of the tribes, it is the English Consul who has many times played the part of arbitrator or of courtier. In this rôle he is aided by Hindoo Mussulmans, princes, or other great personages whom the English have sent away from their country, and who have gone to Bagdad to end their days in this "House of Peace." M. Bérard thinks the English pretensions in the Gulf are as just to-day as were the pretensions of Russia in the Black Sea, and the projects of Germany on the rivers of Asia Minor are similar to those of Austria on the Danube. The present problem is the organisation of the mouths of the Euphrates for the free use of the inhabitants and foreigners.

In his article in the second July number Victor Bérard writes on Arbitration in Ancient Greece. He attributes the invention of the principle to the Greeks, and says that to them it was the daily bread of international life. Then came the slow but gradual intrusion of Rome into the quarrels of the Hellenic cities. All Greece hastened to the Roman tribunal, and Rome, in carrying out the decisions, had the way open for her expeditions. Europe should meditate on this lesson, he says, when allowing the Transatlantic States to play so important a part in European Congresses.

LA REVUE.

THE first July number of *La Revue* opens with a symposium on the Intellectuals and Labour, edited by R. de Marmande, who says that important as the electoral progress of Socialism may be in France, it is as nothing compared to the development of Labour Federation. Public opinion, he considers, is beginning to follow attentively the Labour movement. The Federation of Labour co-ordinates the efforts of the proletariat. In the inquiry militant syndicalists have been asked what would be the position of the intellectuals (scholars, writers, journalists, professors, artists, etc.) with regard to the action of labour in preparing the ground for the complete transformation of capitalist society.

In another article in the same number L. Réau, writing on the Museums of France and Germany, says that while France may be proud of her painters and her sculptors, no one can deny that in Germany the administration of the Art Museums is very superior. He counsels the directors of the French collections to go to Germany to learn how to buy, classify, and present the works of art. They would then see how certain French schools are well represented at Berlin, whereas the Luxembourg collection does not contain a single work by Böcklin or Menzel. They would also learn the names and the works of certain French

artists who are systematically excluded from the French national collections. The writer thinks there is no gallery in Europe which contains so splendid a collection of French art as the Berlin National Gallery.

Francis Marre has an article on Azote, or Nitrogen, in the second July number. Azote, he says, is indispensable in many industries. All modern applied chemistry uses azote in its preparations, and recently has discovered the means of extracting it direct from atmospheric air.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

IN the first July number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* J. Harmand discusses the Franco-Siam Treaty. The Treaty, he says, establishes French relations with Siam on an essentially new basis. He regards it as the point of departure of a new era in the history of Indo-China and in the evolution of French policy. It may have cost France rather dear, but none the less it deserves to be accepted with satisfaction. The relative tranquillity acquired by the recent negotiations in Asia leaves France free to formulate a programme of military and naval defence for Indo-China adequate to her means and her needs.

Another article in the same number deals with Electoral Reform, which appears to be a pressing need in France. The necessity of reducing the number of deputies, writes Charles Benoist, implies the necessity of substituting for the *scrutin d'arrondissement* the *scrutin de liste*, and the necessity of re-establishing the *scrutin de liste* implies in its turn the necessity of establishing proportional representation.

René Pinon concludes his study of Macedonia in the second July number. In Macedonia France, he says, has remained true to her traditions, to her alliance, and to her friendships. She has been prompt to seize an occasion to work with England in securing for the population by means of reforms a more acceptable condition. The French tradition in Eastern Europe has always been the maintenance of good relations with the Sultan and the integrity of his States, adding as a necessary consequence and as an indispensable corrective the protection of the Christians. But France cannot enter into a policy which would lead to the dislocation of the Ottoman Empire. The enormous amount of French capital invested in Turkey and the position of the French in the Levant make it necessary for France to safeguard the integrity of the Ottoman Empire by making Turkey amend its government.

THE modest pleasures of Berlin are extolled in the *Empire Review* by a writer who says that there is no place in London where a respectable paterfamilias can take his wife and children, sit down at a little table in a pleasant spot, and drink a glass of beer or a cup of coffee, and perhaps listen to music. There are many places in and about Berlin.

THE DEUTSCHE REVUE.

THE *Deutsche Revue* usually contains several historical articles and one or two on scientific subjects. Of those dealing with contemporary politics in the July number mention may be made of two on Spain. Gabriel Maura Gamazo, who now concludes his paper on the Foreign Policy of Spain, explains to German readers the position of Spain at the present time. The entire German press, he writes, criticises Spain and her Government in the most unjust manner, yet Germany has many friends in Spain. To-day Spain has two great and noble missions—to do her utmost to maintain the political *status quo* in the Mediterranean, and one day to serve with Italy, Portugal and England as a link between Europe and America.

M. von Brandt, who also writes on Germany and Spain, admits that the German press has not of late years been friendly to Spain, but he says that the relations between the German Empire and Spain have always been of a most cordial nature, and he assures Spain that she may always count on the sympathy of Germany—so long, of course, as she does nothing to threaten German interests.

In another article Professor Alessandro Chiapelli has something to say of Religion in Present-day Italy. The confessional character of religion, he writes, is opposed to modern ideas. No other religion is possible to-day than a religion founded on personal liberty and individual initiative. Even the Socialists regard religion as a private matter. In the future its force will lie in the liberty of the individual conscience.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Onze Eeuw has a very interesting contribution on the attempts made in Queensland to improve the natives, morally and physically. The natives in question are exceedingly difficult to handle, and the work of civilising them is neither easy nor rapid. Various missionary stations have been founded, and those in charge of the stations are striving to make Christians of the aborigines. Some time ago a certain prominent gentleman decided that there was but little need to teach religion, and undertook to prove that his idea was correct. He installed a station on Fraser Island, where he trained his natives and tried to transform them into reliable and respectable members of society. At the end of a given period, so the story goes, he announced that he was ready to show the results of his work, and a party of ladies and gentlemen set out under his guidance for Fraser Island. When they arrived they found that most of the natives were intoxicated; they had, during the temporary absence of their leader and teacher, broken into the stores and drunk the rum and brandy. The moral drawn from this incident is that Christianity cannot be eliminated from the civilising process.

The same review contains several very readable contributions. The one on the trouble about Morocco three hundred years ago is as interesting as it is long; it

shows how the Dutch and French tried to get a Morocco during their fight with Spain, how the Dutch fleet went to Tangier prepared to do something, but had to abandon the idea because the ships had no naval base away from Holland itself. The article on the Chartres Cathedral, with its wonderful portals, towers and stained glass windows, and its imposing position is another contribution that deserves perusal and notice.

Vragen des Tijds has the usual three articles, the last of which is the most entertaining from a foreigner's point of view, because it deals with the construction of waterways and canals abroad. Dutch men should be pre-eminent in that kind of work, but the Germans are taking the lead. British, American and Dutch engineers are being ousted by the Germans. For some years the Germans have had a Technical Attaché at their principal Embassies and Legations; those officials, as well as the Consuls forward all kinds of information useful to the people at home. Everything is watched; the latest ideas are transmitted to Berlin and the Germans profit thereby. This is another instance of the keenness of our commercial and technical rivals.

In *De Gids*, Martina G. Kramers gives a translation of a lecture delivered by her in Brussels on the Position of Woman in State and Society. It is an exhaustive examination of the subject, commencing with Mary Wollstonecraft's book, published in 1792. Women are supposed to be unequal to men, but among many races women perform the work of men, such as tilling the soil, fixing the tents and taking them down, carrying heavy burdens, and making articles for general use. Among civilised races women have earned renown as inventors and in other directions.

The diary of M. Aurelius Antonius, the philosopher-emperor, which is more than seventeen centuries old, is as piquant as any of the modern autobiographies or "Recollections," according to a writer in the same review. It tells of political intrigues, society scandals just as the present-day diaries do. Another contribution is a *critique* of several books on different periods of Dutch history, but especially of the Spanish domination.

Elsevier has some good articles, of which we select those on the Roman villa and Danish earthenware as the two best. How the Roman villa has been copied all over Europe, with special reference to the example in Holland, is well shown in text and illustration. As for Danish pottery, the specimens depicted are of animals, and appear to be well executed. Artistic skill and technical knowledge should always go together, says the writer. This is not always the case, for in our own Royal Academy pictures one may occasionally see some anatomical blunders.

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month

Under this head the reader will find a ready reference to the more important articles in the periodicals on the Topics of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Agriculture, Land, Farming :

- The Land Policy of the Government, "Quarterly Rev," July.
- The Land and the Bill, by T. P. Lewis, "Economic Rev," July.
- The Land Question, by W. A. Moore, "Albany Rev," Aug.
- To the Land without Savings, by Home Counties, "World's Work," Aug.
- Parliament and the Scottish Land Bill, "Edinburgh Rev," July.
- The Birth of the Wheat, by Percy Collins, "World's Work," Aug.
- The Case for the Goat, by Home Counties, "Quarterly Rev," July.

Alcohol in Industry, by R. K. Duncan, "Harper," Aug.

Armies :

- The Militia and Some Necessary Reforms, by E. Ashmead-Bartlett, "Nineteenth Cent," Aug.
- An Umpire at Irish Manœuvres, by Col. G. K. Scott Moncrieff, "Blackwood," Aug.
- Lessons to be learnt by Regimental Officers from the Russo-Japanese War, by Capt. A. W. Barrett, "Journal Royal United Service Inst," July.

Children (see also Education) :

- The Problem of Child-Idleness, by T. S. Mosby, "North Amer. Rev," July 5.
- The Religious Education of Children, by Sir Oliver Lodge, "Contemp. Rev," Aug.
- Mrs. Close's Scheme for State Children, by Dr. Shadwell, "National Rev," Aug.

Church of England : Convocation, "Edinburgh Rev," July.

Consumption : Open Air Life for Child Consumptives, by L. Riviére, "Correspondant," July 10.

Co-operative Consumers' Associations in Russia, by H. Rosenthal, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Aug.

Crime, Prisons :

- New Points in Criminal Investigation, by T. Hopkins, "World's Work," Aug.
- The Romance of Crime, by J. Sweeney and John Walsh, "Strand," Aug.

Education :

- Undenominationalism as an Educational Principle, by N. P. Williams, "Economic Rev," July.
- International Congress of School Hygiene, by T. Cartwright, "World's Work," Aug.

Emigration, Immigration :

- The Drain of War and Emigration, by C. de Thierry, "United Service Mag," Aug.
- The New American Immigration Law, by R. de C. Ward, "North Amer. Rev," July 19.

Finance :

- The Inhabited House Duty, by J. Bonar, "Economic Rev," July.
- The Price of Consols, by Ishmael Diogenes, "Westminster Rev," Aug.
- The Tariff Question, by E. B. Husband, "Westminster Rev," Aug.
- Is the Financial Cloud lifting? by R. Belfort, "World's Work," Aug.

Food :

Diseased Meat and Milk, by Dr. A. Mearns Fraser, "Nineteenth Cent," Aug.

The Food of the Poor, by Dr. F. Regnault, "Revue," July 1.

Insurance : Gambling in Death, by T. W. Wilkins, "Chambers's Journal," Aug.

Ireland :

- Ireland—a Nation, "Edinburgh Rev," July.
- The Bill That the Irish rejected, by "Reformer," "Westminster Rev," Aug.
- The Breakdown of Ireland, by W. O'Brien, "Nineteenth Cent," Aug.
- A Forcing System for Irish Industries, by Editor, "New Ireland Rev," Aug.

Labour Problems :

- Compensation for Industrial Accidents, by A. Maurioux, "Low," "North Amer. Rev," July 19.
- The Problem of Unemployment :
 - Lansbury, G., on, "Economic Rev," July.
 - Proper, P. S. G., on, "Westminster Rev," Aug.
- American Federation of Labour and Politics, by J. Fehlinger, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," July.
- The Organisation of Labour in France :
 - Beauregard, P., on, "Réforme Sociale," July.
 - Buisson, E., on, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," July.
 - Quentin-Bauchart, P., on, "Nouvelle Rev," July 15 and 15.
- Labour and the Intellectuals in France ; Symposium by R. de Marmande, "La Revue," July 1.
- The Labour Movement in Italy, by K. Walter, "Albany Rev," Aug.
- The Russian Federation of the Labour Movement, by R. Streltsov, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," July.

Law :

- Justices of the Peace, by M. Porritt, "Westminster Rev," Aug.
- Emotion as a Law-maker, by G. M. Hort, "Westminster Rev," Aug.

Local and Municipal Affairs :

- Local Taxation, "Edinburgh Rev," July.

Navies :

- Our Naval Peril, by Excubitor, "Fortnightly Rev," Aug.
- English Commerce in a Naval War, by Sir R. Gifford, "Nineteenth Cent," Aug.
- German Naval Ambitions and British Supremacy, "Quarterly Rev," July.
- Is a Naval Saint-Maixent possible in France? by Commandant Davin, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," July 15.
- Warship Design, by P. A. Hislam, "United Service Mag," Aug.
- The Strategical Value of Speed in Battleships, by Corbett, "Journal Royal United Service Inst," July.

Old-age Pensions and Pauperism, by Sidney Webb, "Albany Rev," Aug.

Parliamentary :

- Party *versus* People, "Quarterly Rev," July.
- The Ebbing Tide of Liberalism, by Calchas, "Fortnightly Rev," Aug.
- From Outside, by Gallio, "National Rev," Aug.
- Is Parliament less educated? by A. Kinnear, "Westminster Rev," Aug.

Pauperism : Poor Relief in the Balkans, by Edith Sellers, "Contemp. Rev," Aug.

Socialism, Sociology, etc. :

The Problems and Perils of Socialism, by St. Loe Strachey, "National Rev," Aug.

The Anthropology of the Poor, by A. Niceforo, "La Revue," July 15.

The Wealth of the Workers, by Jesse Quail, "Contemp. Rev," Aug.

Compulsory Aid to the Old, the Infirm, and the Incurable, by C. Epry, "Grande Rev," July 25.

Theatres and the Drama :

First Night Fallacies, by Gertrude Kingston, "Nineteenth Cent," Aug.

Retrospects of the Drama in America, by H. A. Beers, "North Amer. Rev," July 19.

Women : Working Girls' Clubs in Italy, by Hon. Maude Stanley, "Nineteenth Cent," Aug.

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN.

Colonies (see also Africa, Canada, India) :

The Colonial Conference :

Unsigned Articles on, "Quarterly Rev," July 1.

"Edinburgh Rev," July.

U. A. Forbes on, "London Quarterly," July.

Peace and Disarmament, International Arbitration :

The Power That makes for Peace, by H. S. Pritchett, "Atlantic Monthly," July.

The New Geneva Convention, by Prof. T. E. Holland, "Fortnightly Rev," Aug.

The Hague Conference :

Bellot, H. H. L., on, "Westminster Rev," Aug.

Schleinitz, Vice-Adm. Freiherr von, on, "Deutsche Rev," Aug.

Turner, Sir A., on, "Deutsche Rev," Aug.

English Commerce in a Naval War, by Sir R. Giffen, "Nineteenth Cent," Aug.

A Flag of Peace ; Plea for the United States of Europe, by W. Archer, "Albany Rev," Aug.

England and Peace, by C. Trevelyan, "Deutsche Rev," Aug.

Arbitration in Ancient Greece, by Victor Bérard, "Rev. de Paris," July 15.

Africa :

The New Egypt, by G. Foucart, "Nouvelle Rev," July 15.

Egypt and India, by Sir E. Candy, "Empire Rev," Aug.

Reform in Tunis, "Rev. de Paris," July 1.

Morocco, by Commandant Jibé, "Grande Rev," July 10.

The Congo State :

Goffart, F., on, "Rev. Générale," July.

Le Roy, Mgr. A., on, "Correspondant," July 10.

The Disposal of Africa, by Sir H. H. Johnston, "Fortnightly Rev," Aug.

England, France, and Germany in Africa, by Dr. A. Funke, "Konservative Monatsschrift," July.

The English Chartered Companies, by E. de Renty, "Questions Diplomatiques," July 16.

Austria :

The Austrian Elections, by R. Henry, "Questions Diplomatiques," July 1.

Victorious Social Democracy, by K. Leuthner, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," July.

Colombia, M. Castiau on, "Rev. Economique Internationale," July.

France :

Electoral Reform, by C. Benoist, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," July 1.

The Church Crisis :

Sabatier, P., on, "Rev. Chrétienne," July.

Vernes, Prof. M., on, "Deutsche Rev," Aug.

The Wine-Growers' Crisis :

Fleury, G., on, "Nouvelle Rev," July 1.

Jerrold, L., on, "Contemp. Rev," Aug.

Tallichet, E., on, "Bibliothèque Universelle," July.

The Financial Situation, by G. Cochery, "Grande Rev," July 25.

The Trade of the French Colonies in 1906, by P. Chemin-Dupontès, "Questions Diplomatiques," July 16.

The French Colonial Crisis, by J. L. de Lanessa, "Rev. Economique Internationale," July.

The Foreign Policy of France, by P. Bernus, "Nouvelle Rev," July 15.

The Franco-German *Entente* by L. Hubert, "Grande Rev," July 10.

The Franco-Japanese Agreement ; Text, "Revue Française," July.

The Franco-Spanish Agreement ; Text, "Revue Française," July.

Germany and Prussia :

The Progress of Germany, by Edw. Dicey, "Empire Rev," Aug.

The Policy of tempting Germany, by H. W. Wilson, "National Rev," Aug.

Teutophobia, by Lord Eversley, "Nineteenth Cent," Aug.

Teuton and Turk, by Lieut.-Col. à Court Repington, "National Rev," Aug.

The Franco-German *Entente*, by L. Hubert, "Grande Rev," July 10.

The Polish Question in Prussia, by Gen. Bourcelin, "Correspondant," July 25.

German Colonial Administration, by F. Bouffard, "Questions Diplomatiques," July 1.

Germany and Spain, by M. von Brandt, "Deutsche Rev," July.

India :

The State of India, by G. W. Forrest, "Fortnightly Rev," Aug.

Indian Poverty and Discontent, "Quarterly Rev," July.

Disaffection in India, by Sir E. Fitzgerald, "Blackwood," Aug.

The Recent Crisis, by Earl of Erroll, "Nineteenth Cent," Aug.

England and India, by M. von Brandt, "Deutsche Rev," Aug.

England and India, by H. Ellis, "Positivist Rev," Aug.

Egypt and India, by Sir E. Candy, "Empire Rev," Aug.

Free Trade in India, by F. Beauclerk, "Economic Rev," July.

Italy :

Religion in Present-Day Italy, by Prof. A. Chiapelli, "Deutsche Rev," July.

Japan :

England's Colonial Problems and Japanese Ambition, by A. M. Low, "Forum," July.

America and Japan, by Mary C. Fraser, "World Work," Aug.

Japan, Great Britain, and America, by C. E. Stuart-Linton, "Empire Rev," Aug.

TOPICS OF THE DAY IN THE PERIODICALS OF THE MONTH. 195

The Franco-Japanese Agreement; Text, & Rev. Française," July.

Russia:

The Political Outlook, by I. A. Hourwich, "Atlantic Monthly," July.

Russia and England, by H. W. Nevins, "Albany Rev," Aug.

Siam:

The Franco-Siamese Treaty, by J. Harmand, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," July 1.

Siam and the French Colonial Party, by Angus Hamilton, "United Service Mag," Aug.

Spain:

Spain's Foreign Policy, by G. M. Gamazo, "Deutsche Rev," July.

Spanish Ententes, by R. de Caix, "Questions Diplomatiques," July 1.

Germany and Spain, by M. von Brandt, "Deutsche Rev," July.

The Franco-Spanish Agreement; Text, "Rev. Française," July.

Turkey:

The Rule of the Turk, by S. H. Swinny, "Positivist Rev," Aug.

Macedonia, by R. Pinon, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," July 15.

Teuton and Turk, by Lieut.-Col. A. Court Repington, "National Rev," Aug.

Towards Bagdad, by Victor Bérard, "Rev. de Paris," July 1.

United States:

Government by Impulse, by S. P. Orth, "Atlantic Monthly," July.

Post-Roads Powers of Congress, by J. W. Lord, "North Amer. Rev," July 19.

The Drago Doctrine, by C. Kennedy, "North Amer. Rev," July 19.

The Presidential Outlook, by H. L. West, "Forum," July.

The South and the Presidency, by National Democrat, "North Amer. Rev," July 5.

The American Negro, by W. P. Livingstone, "North Amer. Rev," July 19.

The Wrong of the Great Surplus, by E. H. Robert, "North Amer. Rev," July 19.

President Roosevelt and the Trusts, by Prof. McLean, "Quarterly Rev," July.

The Wisconsin Public Utilities Law, by J. R. Common, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Aug.

The New Citizenship Law, by G. Hunt, "North Amer. Rev," July 5.

America and Japan, by Mary C. Fraser, "World Work," Aug.

Japan, Great Britain, and America, by C. E. T. Stuart Linton, "Empire Rev," Aug.

West Indian Negroes, by W. P. Livingstone, "North Amer. Rev," July 19.



Our Next Cabinet.

(From "New York Life." By permission.)

A clever skit on the manifold activities of President Roosevelt.

The Coming of Esperanto: The Cambridge Congress.

NO member of the Hague Conference has ventured to put in a word for the recognition of Esperanto as the universal *lingua franca*, or key language of the world. But there are probably two-thirds of that illustrious assembly who feel themselves badly handicapped by the use of French as the language of discussion. It is true that no other language is possible at present. But everyone feels that the use of French gives an unfair advantage to the French, Belgians, and Russians, to whom French is practically a mother tongue. The rest of the delegates have to speak in a foreign language. If they all used Esperanto they would all start fair. As it is, many of the delegates are almost unintelligible when they try to speak French. Mr. Choate bravely attempted to master it by taking lessons at the age of seventy-six, but he found it necessary to relapse into English. Mr. Kriege, the second German delegate, speaks in German. Spanish is the mother tongue of more delegates than those who speak any other single language, but no South American has yet ventured to address the Conference in Spanish. M. D'Estournelles de Constant contemplated moving a resolution in favour of a more general study of foreign languages. But already in small countries children have to learn three or four languages, and unless there is some one key language adopted there is not much hope of progress in this direction.

It is to be regretted that the British Government has shown itself much less alive to the international importance of Esperanto than the Government of France. A certain timidity in recognising the value of new ideas is one of our national failings, and to patronise what is regarded by the uninformed as a fad is almost fatal to the reputation of a British statesman. It is, however, well that the Esperantists will be welcomed in the Guildhall, and that their Congress at Cambridge promises to be an immense success.

PROGRAMME OF THE THIRD INTERNATIONAL ESPERANTO CONGRESS.

CAMBRIDGE, AUGUST 10TH—17TH, 1907.

Saturday, August 10th.—Registration and Housing. Private Receptions and Pastoral Play at Merton Hall.

Sunday, August 11th.—Church services will be held in Great St. Mary's for the Anglicans, and in the Catholic Church for Roman Catholics. In the latter the Latin Mass will, as usual, be sung, but Monsignor Giambene is coming to deliver a sermon in Esperanto. He will be supported by representative prelates from France, Spain, and Belgium. In Great St. Mary's Church the entire service will be in Esperanto. A selection from the Book of Common Prayer has been translated by the Rev. J. Cyprian Rust, and approved by the Archbishop of Canterbury, for use on the occasion, and has been published in book form, together with a collection of twenty-five hymns, suitable for well-known hymn tunes. A Congregational Service has been arranged, and will be conducted by the Rev. W. B. Selbie, Emmanuel Church. A Wesleyan Service has also been arranged, and will be conducted by the Rev. W. Bradfield in the Wesleyan Chapel.

Monday, August 12th.—Registration and Housing. Preliminary Committee Meetings—Congressional, National and Sectional. Visits to Colleges from 10—11 o'clock. Official Reception of the Honorary President Dr. Zamenhof, on arrival, by his Worship the Mayor, Alderman George Stace, at 2 p.m. (Members of Congress requested to wear academic dress or uniform if entitled to do so.) Visit to the Fitzwilliam Museum and Reception by the Vice-Chancellor of the University of Cambridge at 2.30 p.m. Great Group-Photograph of Congressists in Nevile's Court, Trinity College, at 3.4 p.m. Official Opening of Congress in the New Theatre at 8.15 p.m. Reception of International Delegates; Dr. Zamenhof's Address. Esperanto music rendered by choir, conducted by C. B. Rootham, M.A., Mus. Bac. Presentation of Banner by British Esperantists per the British Esperantist Association.

Tuesday, August 13th.—First General Meeting, 10—12. Reports. Secretary's Report. Presidential Address. Special Excursions and Reception at the Garden City (Letchworth), by Ebenezer Howard, Esq. Meetings of Sections and Societies at 2.15 p.m. First Popular Lecture to Non-Esperantists. Annual Congress Lecture by Colonel Pollen, with Limelight Illustrations. Concert Dramatic Performance in Esperanto, from 8.15 to 10.30 p.m. Play, "Boks and Koks" ("Box and Cox").

Wednesday, August 14th.—Second General Meeting, 10—12. Official Reports and Discussion. Meetings of Sections and Societies, 2.15 p.m. Excursion to Ely. Military Tournament (Legion of Frontiersmen). Second Popular Lecture to Non-Esperantists. Garden Party at Girton College. Theatre from 8.15 to 10.30 p.m. Dramatic Entertainment. Play, "Bardell kontraŭ Pickwick."

Thursday, August 15th.—Third General Meeting. Reports of Sections. Bell-Ringing at Great St. Mary's Full Peal, from 1—5 p.m., under the direction of the Rev. A. H. F. Boughiey, Senior Dean of Trinity College. General Meeting of the International Scientific Association from 2 p.m. to 3.30, in the Debating Hall of the Union Society. Police Athletic Sports from 2 to 6 p.m. at Ley's School Ground. Illuminated Garden Fête by the Associated Friendly Societies, in the Fellows' Garden of Trinity College, 7 to 10 p.m.

Friday, August 16th.—Fourth General Meeting, 10—12. Reports of Sections. Local Excursions to St. Ives, etc., from 2—5 p.m. Meetings of Sections. Third Popular Lecture to Non-Esperantists. International Group-Banquets from 7—9 p.m. Reception by Dr. Zamenhof of Esperantists in National Costume, and Banquet at the Guildhall and Corn Exchange—9 p.m.

Saturday, August 17th.—Concluding General Meeting, 10—12, in the Guildhall. Fête of *La Revuo*. Distribution of Prizes by Dr. Zamenhof in the Guildhall. Music, etc., 2.30—4 p.m.

About twenty-six International societies associated with Esperanto, such as the Medical, Journalists, Teachers, Helpers of the Blind, Red Cross, Mathematicians, Peace, Printers, &c., will hold their independent meetings during the Congress.

LONDON POST-CONGRESS ARRANGEMENTS.

It is hoped that many of the English-speaking Esperantists will come on to London, as their help and co-operation will be needed as guides to the five hundred *alilanduloj* expected. Full details will be supplied at Cambridge, and lists of those intending to drive round London or visit famous buildings, etc., will be prepared so that there may be some certainty as to the number.

carriages required, number of guides needed, etc. The general programme is :—

Sunday, August 18th.—Service, by kind permission of the Rev. J. J. Pennington, at St. Clement Danes, Strand, at 9.45. Service (Rev. A. W. Kearney) and sermon (Rev. A. Poynder, of Cheltenham) in Esperanto. Afterwards Kew, the Zoo, Mr. Moscheles' reception, with dinner at Polyglot Club.

Monday, August 19th.—Reception at the Guildhall by Alderman Sir Vezev Strong, in the unavoidable absence of the Lord Mayor. Amongst the items of the programme are the following :—

ESPERANTO CHORUS : "L'Espero."

RECEPTION SPEECH in English, with Esperanto translation. Sir Vezev Strong and Mr. Mudie.

EXPLANATORY SPEECH about the Esperanto Language. Mr. Ellis, of Keighley.

ESPERANTO SONG : "Home, Sweet Home." Mrs. Mudie.

SPEECH by Dr. ZAMENHOF ; with English résumé by Mr. Cox.

SONG by Miss Esther Palliser.

PLAY : Scenes from "She Stoops to Conquer," in Esperanto (the eleven performers will represent eleven nationalities), Miss E. Stead for England,

with representatives of Holland, Austria, France, Bavaria, Russia, Italy, Armenia, Denmark, Spain, Switzerland.

HARP SOLO by Montagu Butler.

ESPERANTO RECITATION by M. Gosset.

CHORUS in Esperanto.

ESPERANTO version of "God Save the King."

For tickets apply to Miss LAWRENCE, 14, Norfolk Street, Strand.

Drives and museums on Monday and Tuesday.

On Tuesday evening a *conversazione* and dance at the Holborn Restaurant. Applications for the limited number of tickets available should be sent to Mr. G. Coe, The Homestead, Westover Road, Wandsworth, who is one of the organisers, and must contain the price of ticket, 2s. 6d. each. Here the British will be the hosts and our visitors the guests. On Friday evening the usual meeting of the London Club at St. Bride's Institute, Bride Lane, Fleet Street. Tickets for the supper at the Imperial Hotel, Russell Square, W., on Sunday, the 18th of August, price 2s. 6d., may be obtained from Mr. George Young, hon. sec. of the Polyglot Club, 3 and 4, Clement Inn, Strand, London, W.C. ; Dr. Zamenhof will be present, it is hoped.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE Garibaldi centenary naturally dominates the more popular of the Italian reviews of last month. *Emporium*, the *Cultura*, and the *Nuova Antologia* all devote much space to the event. The general's surviving contemporaries provide reminiscences, his pithy sayings are recalled, his letters reprinted, and even the epigraphs from his innumerable statues have been collected. Portraits of the national hero at every age and in every costume are reproduced, and the *Nuova Antologia* goes so far as to give a photograph of the top-boot he wore at Aspromonte—surely an exaggerated expression of hero-worship !

The *Rivista d'Italia*, both in its June and July numbers, devotes much space—some hundred and fifty pages in all—to a series of articles by Professor F. Bottazzi, of Naples, entitled "The Unexplored Regions of Human Biology," describing a series of *séances* arranged by a number of professors with a view of testing the powers of Eusapia Palladino. The articles are illustrated, and the experiments are recorded with unusual fulness of detail and in a thoroughly scientific spirit which should make them of special value to all serious students of spiritualistic phenomena.

Emporium publishes a fully illustrated sketch of the two most distinguished women painters of the French impressionist school—Madame Berthe Morisot, the sister-in-law of Manet, whose modesty withheld her from ever signing her canvases with her married name, and the American, Miss Mary Cassatt, a painter of childhood and maternity. Sir Edward Elgar is the subject of a laudatory notice in the same number.

Professor Chiarini contributes to the *Nuova Antologia* (July 16th) a far from flattering sketch of the life in exile in London of the poet, Ugo Foscolo, of his debts and extravagances, and of his final years of poverty,

when he was devotedly nursed by his illegitimate daughter, Floriana, the child of an English girl whom he had met and deserted in his youth. E. Nathan, a Freemason fame, contributes a long article to prove that education, as carried on at the present time, does nothing to train the moral faculties. He recommends the teaching of what he calls professional ethics in commercial and technical schools, and asserts his conviction that morality based on revealed religion provides a wholly inadequate preparation for life.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* deplures both the fact of the overwhelming Socialist victory in the recent municipal elections in Rome and the rowdy violence which marked the event. Students of the international conditions of France and of the bitter controversies which at present divide Frenchmen will find many illuminating details concerning "L'Action Française," and Charles Maurras on the one side, and the "Sillon" propaganda and Marc Sangnier on the other, from the able pen of the Abbé Vercesi.

Viva Voce is a new quarterly journal of speech training, edited by Miss E. Fogerty, with Miss A. Nankivell as Secretary (161, Auckland Road, Upper Norwood). It is founded to promote the study of vocal physiology, of phonetics, and of what may be termed the athletics of the voice. Its objects are pretty fully stated in the memorial to the University of London for more complete investigation and organisation of voice-training. If *Viva Voce* can do anything to save our language from slow murder by indolence and ignorance, and to restore the calisthenics of the vocal organs to the place in education that speech holds in life, it is abundantly welcome.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursels as ithers see us."—BURNS.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch"
Between Two Stools.
(After Charles Keene)

HUGH CERIL and ALF. LYTTELTON (together): "I watched 'old on 'im first!"
[At the moment when Mr. Lytton, moving a vote of censure on the Government, engages Mr. Balfour's support for Colonial Preference, Lord Hugh Cecil, addressing the Unionist Free Traders, persists in claiming him as an opponent of Protection.]



[Leopold.] (Dublin.)
The New "Old Man of the Sea."

"I am convinced that Parliamentary agitation, as now conducted, has spent its force, and that nothing more can be gained by it on its present lines. . . . "I do not believe that the English speaking people will ever gra House Rule or anything like it."—Letter from Sir Thomas Esmonde, M.



(Tokyo Puck.)

Uncle Sam's Expression Changes.

"The Americans," says this Japanese paper, "are the most enthusiastic votaries of the fashion of changing the looks."



Minneapolis Tribune.

General Kuroki, of Japan, is reported as being much impressed by Uncle Sam's size and development.



The Jolly Good Fellows.

British Editors arrive in England and pay an hotel bill for the first time during a fortnight.



Melbourn Punch.

The Un-Paid Piper.

Mr. Deakin has been very eloquent in England; he has expended much wind, but to what result? (ALFRED THE PIPER (quoting Scripture): "Alas, I have piped unto ye, and ye have not danced.")



A British Editor leaving a Banquet with a few Presents given by his German Friends.

(Reproduced by permission from "The Jolly Good Fellows.")



[Westminster Gazette.]

John Bull and His Vanishing Cups.

JOHN BULL: "Well, there's one good thing about it, they won't be able to call me a flannel'd fool or a muddled oaf in future."

"England's crews have been beaten at Henley by a Belgian eight; a Frenchman is the holder of the open golf championship; nearly all the English counties in succession have been compelled to admit the superiority of the South Africans at cricket; an American holds the tennis championship—yet there are people who complain that the Englishman takes sports seriously."—*Westminster Gazette*.



[Minneapolis Journal.]

The Connecticut Yankee in King Edward's Court.



[Daily Chronicle.]

The Invasion of England.

RAY GOULD (America). English Tennis Champion.	ARNAUD MASSEY (France). English Golf Champion.	NORMAN BROOKES (Australia). English Lawn Tennis Champion.
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[F.C.G. in the "Westminster Gazette."]

Lord R. Cecil's Wonderful Performance.



[Lustige Blätter.]
GERMANY

RUSSIA.

AMERICA.

ENGLAND.

JAPAN.

FRANCE. [Berlin.]

How they Dress their Hair at the Hague Reception.



Kladderadatsch.

The New Emperor of Korea.



Le Rive.

Clemenceau the Incapable.—1871-1907.

M. CLEMENCEAU: "My words may be long-winded, but my bullets get home."



Kladderadatsch.

Poor Peace!

BARONESS VON SUTTNER: "The poor young man! If they pile any more burdens on his back, he will break down altogether."



Utz.

The Punishment of Political Offenders.

IN FRANCE.

MARCELLIN ALBERT (to Clemenceau): "I am in a hole; kindly lend me a hundred francs."

IN PRUSSIA.

THE POLICEMASTER: "You are a rogue and a vagabond. We will soon make short work of you—drag you in chains through the most crowded streets."

IN RUSSIA.

THE INSPECTOR: "What! Let you go free? Give me first a hundred roubles, and we shall see what can be done."



Kladderadatsch.]

The Alliances.

PEACH: "Keep quiet. Unity brings strength, and soon they will all bound together."
 A VOICE: "Yes, but one can hardly weave a hub. If that man with a sword should suddenly come we shall all be helpless."



ah-Lah.]

[Cairo.

A Turkish View of the Hague Conference.



[Laguna.]

Raisuli the Bandit.

A conversation with his prisoner, Kaid Maclean.



Kladderadatsch.]

The Franco-Japanese Agreement.

A very remarkable fable: "If I were not quite satisfied," said the Lynx (Japan) to the Cock (France), "I could eat up your Cochin China hens." "You are quite right," replied the Cock. "But I have a happy thought. We will mutually guarantee each other." And so it happened.



[Daily Chronicle.]

All-of-a-Peace!

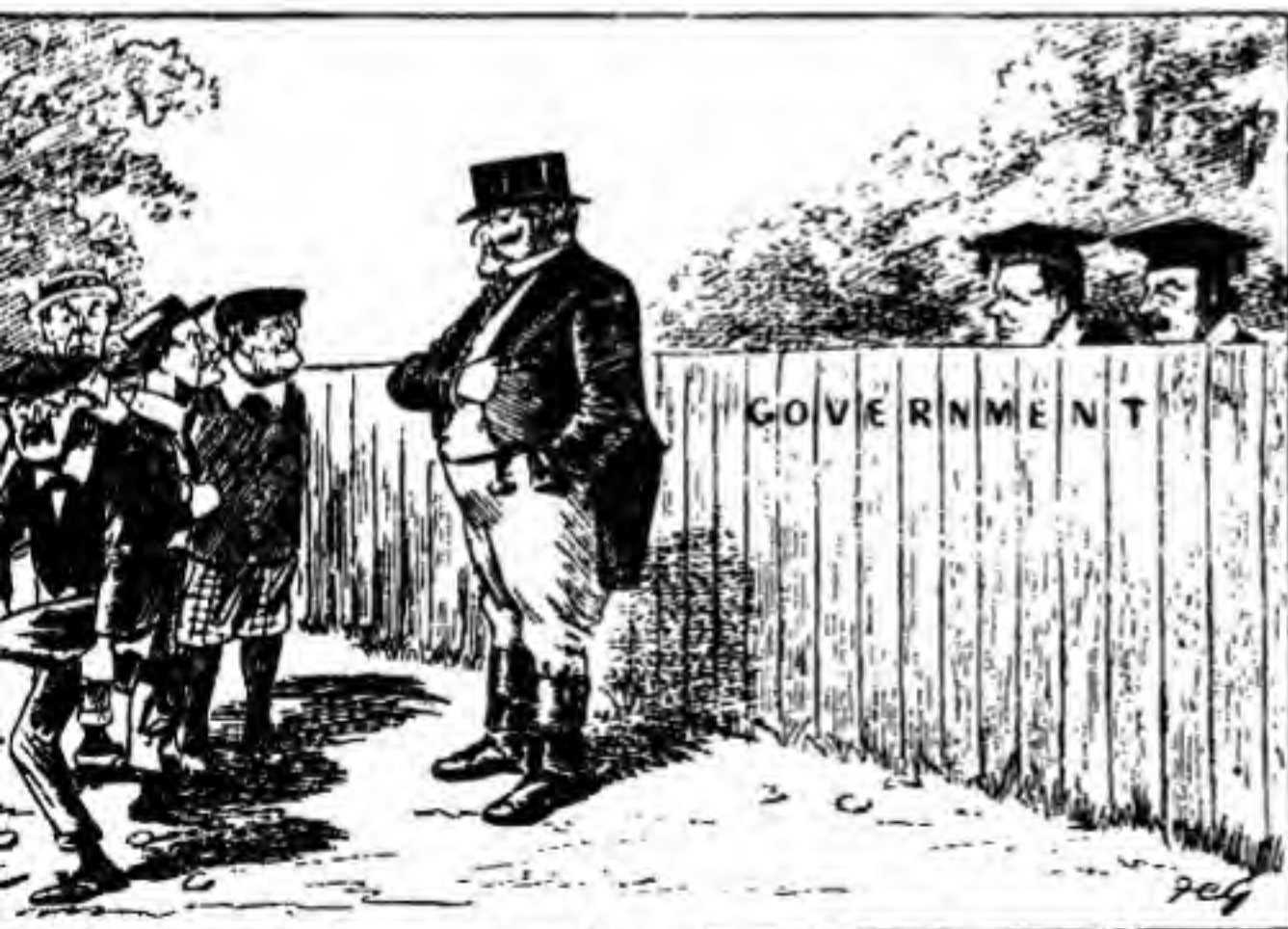
MASTER VENTURELA (to the fore again): "Say, Miss, guess you can through a little job for me. I want you to make it impossible for litors to collect debts by force. If you can oblige me, I see my way to ing rid of a burden!"
 PRACK: "You've mistaken the Department, young man. You'll feel e at home next door."



[Lustige Blätter.]

[Berlin.]

THAT BLUE HEARD: "The third wife pleases me much better. But how delightful the fourth will be!"



[Westminster Gazette.]

Indirect Methods.

MR. BULL: "Now, then, why did you want to throw stones at those boys over the fence?"
 BOYS: "Please, sir, because we knew they'd throw 'em back and hit Arthur, and that's what wanted, only we did not like to do it direct!"
 [Mr. Lloyd George, speaking in the debate on the Vote of Censure, said that the censure was meant for Mr. Balfour and not for the Government.]



[News to Them.]

News to Them.

THE CHECKER PLAYERS: "What's all the row about?"

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

NEAREST THE NORTH POLE.*

FOR three hundred years the North Pole has cast its spell over the adventurous spirits of the world. It has been the mystery of mysteries, and has possessed for them the irresistible attraction of the unattainable. As man ever desires that which lies beyond his reach, the unsolved problem of the North has impelled many an intrepid explorer to take his life in his hands and attempt the impossible. If the virtue of the contest lies in the struggle and not in the prize, then the long and persistent endeavour to reach the Pole is amply justified. The prize in itself is valueless—a barren stretch of Arctic ice—but the qualities displayed in the endeavour to attain it are of priceless worth to the human race. The assault on the Pole has supplied the supreme test of human endurance. The world from time to time, as it were, has measured its collective capacity for heroic effort by the achievements of the individuals who have penetrated with indomitable courage into the solitary wastes of the Polar ice-fields. They have not yet met with the reward of complete success. But slowly and surely they have pushed back the frontiers of the unexplored lands, until at length the long coveted goal lies almost within the grasp of the explorer. Almost, but not quite, for 174 miles still remain to be traversed beyond the point nearest the Pole yet attained by man.

THE SUPREME TEST OF MAN'S ENDURANCE.

Commander Peary in his "Nearest the Pole" tells us how this northernmost point on the earth's surface was reached. In reading his narrative we may all be heroes by proxy, for the thrill of human interest with which we follow his adventures among the ice-fields makes us feel that we too belong to the same tough stock that laughs difficulties to scorn. It is a tale of adventurous daring difficult to match in the records of exploration, and a testimony to man's endurance, persistent effort and iron resolve that it is stimulating to read. Nowhere does man seem so helpless as on the vast wastes of ice that form the northern cap of the world. He is surrounded on every hand by dangers which demand perpetual vigilance if they are to be avoided. The physical conditions are of the severest, the incentives to continued effort of the slightest. In his extremity man is reduced to the level of the animals, but despite danger, disappointment and starvation there glows in the heart of the Arctic explorer an unconquerable determination to attain the object upon which he has set his mind. All the fighting virtues of the race are brought into full play. As President Roosevelt remarks in the introduction to the volume, the explorer faces and overcomes perils and hardships which the soldier never in his life knows. "In war, after all, it is only the

man at the very head who is ever lonely. All the others, from the subordinate generals down through the privates, are cheered and sustained by the sense of companionship and by the sense of divided responsibility." But on the Arctic ice-waste man is more alone, more cut off from his fellows and from civilised life than anywhere else on the whole of the earth's surface. Commander Peary's expedition, like others that have preceded it, is a striking example of what can be accomplished by dogged determination even in a field so unpropitious and repelling in all its aspects.

FIGHTING THE ICE-PACK.

The *Roosevelt*, with the Peary expedition on board, sailed from New York on July 16, 1905. Etah and the civilised world were left behind a month later, and the first stage of the dash on the Pole begun. The immediate task was to force the ship through the ice-floes as far northward as possible before the approach of winter made further advance impracticable. The first fierce struggles with the ice-packs were a foretaste of the more arduous tasks that lay before the expedition. The *Roosevelt* proved a splendid ice-fighter, and Mr. Peary describes in glowing terms some exciting incidents in her dangerous voyage. On one occasion it required thirty-five and a half hours of incessant strain and struggle to clear a way through the obstructing ice-floes to the open water beyond. Mr. Peary says:—

The *Roosevelt* fought like a gladiator, turning, twisting, straining with all her force, smashing her full weight against the heavy floes whenever we could get room for a rush, and rearing upon them like a steeplechaser taking a fence. Ah! the thrill and tension of it—the lust of battle, which crowded days of ordinary life into one. The forward rush, the gathering speed and momentum, the crash, the upward heave, the grating snarl of the ice as the steel-shod stem split it as a mason's hammer splits granite, or trod it under, or sent it right and left in whirling fragments, followed by the violent roll, the backward rebound, and then the gathering for another rush, were glorious.

The battle was only won by sheer brute force and an insistent determination not to be beaten. At such times the physical tension was intense:—

Everyone on deck hung with breathless interest on our movement, and as Bartlett and I clung in the rigging I heard him whisper through teeth clinched from the purely physical tension of the throbbing ship under us: "Give it to 'em, Teddy; give it to 'em!" More than once did a fireman come panting on deck for a breath of air, look over the side, mutter to himself, "By G— she's got to go through!" then drop into the stokehold, with the result a moment later of an extra belch of black smoke from the stack, and an added turn or two to the propeller.

STRANDED BUT SAFE.

With September winter set in to the accompaniment of fog and blinding snowstorm. Sheets of snow came driving across the deck, the water was like ink, and the ice a ghastly white. More than once the

* "Nearest the Pole." By R. E. Peary, U.S.N. Illustrated. 410 pp. (Hutchinson, 21s. net.)

Roosevelt was caught in a jam of ice and forced ashore, only to be floated off again at high water. Still the attempt to press northward was not abandoned until the *Roosevelt* had reached a latitude never attained by any other ship. At length no further progress was possible, for the ship lay entirely surrounded by ice. Every effort was made to make a passage to the open water, but in vain. The expedition went into winter quarters well satisfied with the progress made. The continual shifting of the ice rendered the position of the ship a very dangerous one. Mr. Peary gives a graphic account of the way in which the *Roosevelt* was left stranded but safe. Describing the action of a large ice-floe driven by the tide upon the smaller ice about the ship, he says:—

Its slow, resistless motion was frightful, yet fascinating. Thousands of tons of smaller ice which the big floe drove before it the *Roosevelt* had easily and gracefully turned under her sloping bilges, but the edge of the big floe rose to the plank sheer, and a few yards back from its edge was an oblique pressure ridge which rose higher than the bridge deck. This was the crucial moment. For a minute or so, which seemed an age, the pressure was terrific. The *Roosevelt's* ribs and interior bracing cracked like the discharge of musketry; the deck amidships bulged up several inches, while the main rigging hung slack and the masts and rigging shook as in a violent gale. Then with a mighty tremor and a sound which reminded me of an athlete taking his breath for a supreme effort, the ship shook herself free and jumped upward till her propeller showed above water. The big floe snapped against the edge of the ice-foot forward and slid off and under us, crumpling up its edge and driving it inshore some yards, then came to rest, and the commotion was transferred to the outer edge of the floe, which crumbled away with a dull roar, as other floes smashed against it, and tore off great pieces in their onward rush, leaving the *Roosevelt* stranded but safe.

A CHECK.

The long winter was spent in laying in provisions and preparing for the northward march into the unknown as soon as the light of the sun should once more become visible. Musk oxen and hares were collected from the surrounding neighbourhood. Prompt measures alone saved the extermination of the dogs from eating poisoned whale meat. But otherwise the long night of winter passed without particular incident. At the end of February the parties started on their dash for the Pole. At first everything went well. The weather was good, travelling was easy, and Peary began to indulge in the hope that at last he might attain the goal of all his efforts. But, as he remarks somewhere in the book, experience in Arctic regions has led him always to expect the worst. After their propitious start there came a sudden check. They came upon a broad band of open water stretching right across their path. For seven days they were compelled to halt until a way across was found. Once past this obstacle the march was vigorously resumed. Again their hopes were dashed to the ground. A fierce gale sprang up which made further progress impossible while it lasted. As day after day went by, and the wind howled around them, the chances of ultimate success dwindled. They were daily reducing their food supply, and without food

even the most dogged determination is helpless. Quoting from his diary, Mr. Peary says:—

Another day, the sixth of the interminable gale. Will it never end? The wind and drift continue with unabated violence. For some three hours to-day, I pushed, and butted, and at times almost crawled on hands and knees, back and forth across the small floe on which we are camped. This partly for exercise, partly because I could no longer keep quiet, partly from a desire to determine with certainty whether, if I were made of sterner stuff I might not be travelling. I am perfectly satisfied now. A party could travel in this gale, not because of the cold, though that is not slight, but because of the physical impossibility. To face the gale would quickly wear out the strongest man living even if it were possible to expose the face directly for more than an instant to the cutting drift.

THE RACE AGAINST FOOD.

When the gale at length abated and it was possible to continue the march it was evident that no reliance could be placed on the supporting parties sent back to bring up provisions. Peary and his band of eight companions had to face the fact that they had only themselves, their equipment, and supplies to depend upon. Everything now depended upon speed, and the pace was quickened until thirty miles a day were covered. As the dogs gave out, unable to keep up the pace, they were fed to the others:—

Six worn-out dogs were killed and fed to the others to save our small store of pemmican, and the skeleton condition of these dogs as shown when they were skinned threw my men into temporary panic, as they said the entire pack might give out at any time, and they wanted to turn back from here. But I told them I was not ready to turn back yet, and should not be until we had made at least five more marches to the north.

FURTHEST NORTH.

A last forced march was made, crossing fourteen cracks and narrow leads, almost all of them in motion. Observations rapidly taken showed that they had reached 87 deg. 6 min., and so beaten the record. Before them lay 174 miles to the Pole. But the limit of endurance had been reached, and reluctantly Peary gave the command to begin the return journey:—

As can perhaps be imagined, I was more than anxious to keep on, but as I looked at the drawn faces of my comrades, at the skeleton figures of my few remaining dogs, at my nearly empty sledges, and remembered the drifting ice over which we had come, and the unknown quantity of the "big lead" between us and the nearest land, I felt that I had cut the margin as narrow as could reasonably be expected. I told my men we should turn back from here.

My flags were flung out from the summit of the highest pinnacle near us, and a hundred feet or so beyond this I left a bottle containing a brief record and a piece of the silk flag which six years before I had carried around the northern end of Greenland.

THE STRUGGLE WITH WIND AND SNOW

Retracing their steps the difficulties began to multiply:—

The wind blew quartering in our face, and accompanied by a fine drift of snow, cut like red-hot needles. We had already made a good day's march. Now we had to duplicate it without rest or food. When at last we stumbled into camp I was nearly blind from the effects of the cutting snow and wind, and completely done up with the long-continued exertion. The interest and excitement of the advance were gone, the reaction

had come, and my feet dragged like lead. As a matter of fact the return journey, after the eagerness and excitement of pushing ahead is over, is always the hardest part of the work.

Once inside the igloo and the oil stove started to make our tea, I rolled on the sleeping platform in agony, with my burning eyes, and let Ahngmalokto make the tea. For an hour or more I feared that the cutting wind and snow, together with the strain upon my eyes in taking the observations, had given me an acute attack of snow blindness. But I frequently buried my eyes in the freezing snow until my eyelids were numb, and after a time experienced sufficient relief, so that my utter weariness sent me to dreamless sleep. All regrets and disappointment had to yield temporarily to the imperious demand of the overworked body.

FOLLOWING THE TRAIL.

Hurrying on at top speed, without rest or sleep, they clung to the trail of their outward track :—

We travelled, with our eyes fixed upon the ice a foot, noting each faintest indication of the trail. Whenever the trail was faulted by the movement of the ice we spread out in skirmish line and veered to the right, to the south-west, until we found it again. When we came to a crack or lead too wide to jump the sledges across, one of my Eskimos started to the right at once on the run, the other to the left, and the one first finding a practicable crossing signalled to the sledges in the rear, in the usual Eskimo way, with waving arm, and the sledges made directly for him, we crossed the lead, picked up the trail on the southern side, and went on. In this way the sledges lost no time, and we were able to keep as rapid a pace on the return as on the outward march, in spite of the movement of the ice and the necessity of keeping the trail. Three of us frequently ran for considerable distances in order to keep a sufficient space between us and the sledges, to enable us to reconnoitre the leads before the sledges came up. At the end of every march we tumbled into our old igloos utterly exhausted, with eyes aflame from the wind and driving snow, but thanking God that we did not have to put ourselves to the additional effort of building igloos.

They reached Storm Camp in the teeth of a blinding western blizzard, through which none but an Eskimo could have kept the trail for five minutes. Passing southward in a bee-line for the Greenland coast they came once again upon the open lead. A broad band of black water half a mile wide effectually blocked all further progress. Pushing eastward they hoped to find a crossing, but in vain. The dogs began to dwindle, and the sledges had to be broken up to cook those that the party ate. Mr. Peary declares he has no objection to dog meat if only there is plenty of it.

A PERILOUS CROSSING.

At length an Eskimo scout reported that there was a thin film of young ice right across the belt of water, now over two miles wide, which he thought might be crossed on snow shoes. Without them it would not support a man's weight for an instant. It was the only chance of escape, and the attempt was made :—

We crossed in silence, each man busy with his thoughts and intent upon his snowshoes. Frankly I do not care for more similar experiences. Once started, we could not stop, we could not lift our snowshoes. It was a matter of constantly and smoothly gliding one past the other with utmost care and evenness of pressure, and from every man as he slid a snowshoe forward, undulations went out in every direction through the thin ice, incrusting the black water. The sledge was preceded and followed by a broad swell. It was the first and only time in all my Arctic work that I felt doubtful as to the outcome, but when near the middle of the lead the toe of my rear kamik as I slid forward from it broke through twice in succession. I thought to

myself "This is the finish," and when a little later there was a cry from someone in the line, the words sprang from me of themselves : "God help him ! which one is it ?" but I dared not take my eyes from the steady, even gliding of my snowshoes, and the fascination of the glassy swell at the toes of them. When we stepped upon the firm ice on the southern side of the lead, the sighs of relief from the two men nearest to me in the line on either side were distinctly audible. I was more than glad myself. The cry I had heard had been from one of my men, whose toe, like mine, had broken through the ice.

When they stood up from unfastening their snowshoes, and looked back for a moment before turning their faces southward, they saw a narrow black ribbon of water cutting the frail bridge on which they had crossed in two. So narrow had been their escape.

THE LUST FOR FOOD.

Their troubles, however, were by no means ended. They had to force their way through a region of shattered ice. They stumbled desperately southward, grinding their teeth with the pain until their jaws ached. The party, exhausted and half-starved, at last reached the Greenland coast. Then occurred an incident which strikingly illustrates the lust for food which seizes on a man reduced to the verge of starvation. Some musk oxen were sighted six miles from camp. The famished men, though weak and footsore, jumped to their feet and began running in their eagerness to secure the prize. Mr. Peary describes the sensations of a starving man and his craving for food :—

The heart-breaking work through the shattered ice, the infernal groaning and crashing of the floes, the ever-present nightmare of more open water, the incessant gnawing under the belt, the bruised and aching feet, the burning eyes and face, the growing weakness, the tantalising mouthfuls of hare since we reached the land, and always this hope and picture before me, waking or sleeping—a herd of musk oxen that should once more permit us to eat our fill.

When the oxen had been secured they devoured them with ravenous hunger :—

My Eskimos sat themselves round, and with occasional brief winks of sleep ate continuously for nearly two days and nights. I did my share too, and at the end of the time the pile of cleaned bones about the shelter was almost beyond belief. When I use the word cleaned I use it in its fullest sense. When a hungry Eskimo leaves a bone a fly could not find a mouthful about it.

A SPLENDID FAILURE.

That in brief is the story of the Peary expedition as it is told by himself in his latest book. As a record of endurance, of resourceful expedient, and bold enterprise it is magnificent. We are glad to learn once again that human nature when put to the test is capable of such an effort. That is the real value of such a book. When measured on the map, as Mr. Peary himself admits, his achievement does not bulk largely. "To think," was his reflection on reaching the *Roosevelt*, "after all the preparation, the experience, the effort, the strain, the chances taken, and the wearing of myself and party to the last inch, what a little journey it is on the map, and how far short of my hopes it fell !" Like all of its predecessors, Mr. Peary's expedition, when measured by its leader's ambition, was a splendid failure.

The Review's Bookshop.

August 1, 1907.

My bundle of books for this month's reading is of very modest dimensions. It consists for the most part of fiction fit for holiday reading; for the holiday-maker is supposed, at least, to read novels when he settles with his family at the seaside or in the country for his annual vacation. The writers of novels and of books generally, however, do not appear to find relaxation in fiction. Judging from the replies received by that enterprising little periodical the *Book Monthly*, they evidently prefer what Mr. Bernard Shaw's inimitable chauffeur would have called "stodgy" literature. One or two of the writers make a suggestion that I commend to my readers. In making up their parcel of holiday reading they select some novel or standard work of literature in which the scenes described are the same as those in the midst of which the holiday is to be spent. Landscape and literature in this way each contribute to the enjoyment of the tale. An interesting map might be compiled on these lines which would assist the intending tourist to find at a glance the novel he desired.

MARIE CORELLI ON MODERN MARRIAGE.

Marie Corelli lifts up her voice in protest against some modern marriages in a preface which she has attached to a volume of short stories entitled *Delicia* (Constable, 6s.). It is a scathing indictment of the "lazy noodles of aristocrats" who first accumulate debts and then look for a woman to pay them. To put it plainly and bluntly, she says, a great majority of men of the present day want women to keep them. A woman in their eyes has only one duty—that of flinging herself down at the feet of man, and allowing him to walk over her. If she attempts to do anything else she is sneered at as "unsexed." The woman who paints a great picture or writes a great book, or does anything that is worth doing, is always "unsexed." The only woman these men have any use for is one who is "all body and grin." A clever woman is not necessarily old and ugly. She may, indeed, be young and lovely, but, says Miss Corelli in a sweeping generalisation, "men prefer to run after the newest barmaid and music-hall dancer, who is probably painted up to the eyes, and whose figure is chiefly the result of the corset-maker's art, under the impression that in such specimens alone of our sex will they find true beauty." The true intention of woman's destiny has not yet been carried out, she declares. Before marriage can become a blessing instead of a curse, men must understand that woman is not meant to be a toy or a drudge, but a comrade—the closest, best, and truest that God has given him.

A STORY WITH A MORAL.

Another and even more powerful protest against the unjust treatment of woman by man is raised by

C. A. Dawson Scott in her novel, *The Story of Anna Beam* (Heinemann, 6s.). It is the story of a gentle-natured woman, simple and confiding, to whom the passion of love has been denied until she has reached the middle span of life. She then falls a victim to a man whose loves have been many but transitory. He looks upon women, not as comrades and equals, but as toys and playthings fit only to minister to his pleasure. When compelled to marry Anna Beam he treats her as a drudge and makes her life a living misery. It is a marriage in which man is the master and woman the slave. The man may do what he likes without setting society and conventional opinion against him. The woman guilty of a single false step is cast off by friends and relations and doomed to horrible torture of mind and body. It is a vigorous indictment of the cruel injustice of the view that there is one law for a man in questions of morals, and another for a woman. The story is well told, the plot skilfully handled, and the various characters clearly drawn. If it is a tragic tale, it is because tragedy is inherent in such a theme.

THE CASE FOR WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

These protests against the spirit of sex domination may very profitably be supplemented by a careful reading of a compact little volume entitled *The Case for Woman Suffrage*. (Unwin, 2s. 6d. net.) It is an excellent handbook to the subject. More than a dozen writers have co-operated in the task of setting forth the case for the equality of treatment of women with men in a society which, in theory at least, is based upon the principle of democracy. All aspects of the question are discussed. Florence Balgarnie writes of the movement in the nineteenth century, Emmeline Pankhurst on its present position, and Edith Palliser on the international movement. There are chapters devoted to the legal disabilities of women and to the civic rights of married women and others on women and the revival of interest in domestic politics, tactics and future prospects. Mr. Keir-Hardie writes of women and politics, and other writers deal with the progress of the movement among trade unionists and co-operators. Mr. Brougham Villiers, who edits the volume, contributes a vigorous preface, in which he declares that the denial of citizen rights to women is blasphemy against the spirit of democracy. "It is painful that the fabric of the new democracy must needs be raised up slowly; it will be intolerable if we do not build aright, according to a human, not merely a masculine, conception of politics."

THE CHILD SLAVES OF ENGLAND.

The miseries of the child workers of England have at length found articulated utterance. In the pages of Mrs. Mackirdy's *Baby Tailors* (Hutchinson, 2s. 6d.) they wail aloud for justice. The story of their pitiful suffering is told by a writer whose heart has bled for

the cruel fate of the children forced to work almost before they can walk. She writes with a glow of righteous indignation against the torture of the little ones. May the evils of their lot be cried from the housetops, she exclaims, and told again and again to the dull ears of the people hear at last, and justice be done. If the dull ears will listen to any voice they will surely harken to the burning words of Mrs. Mackirdy, who writes with an intensity of passionate conviction that compels attention. Once these scenes from the child-life of our great cities have been read they will long haunt the memory. Her book is a terrible picture of civilisation at its cruellest, grinding out the life-blood of the weak and helpless child for the sake of lucre. The problem of the *Town Child* (Unwin. 6d. net) is also discussed by Mr. Reginald A. Bray from the point of view both of the evolutionist and of the social reformer. It is a sober and painstaking survey, which covers a much wider field than Mrs. Mackirdy's volume. The two books, however, might well be studied together. We need the white heat enthusiasm of the one and the deliberate examination of the other if the problem is to be satisfactorily dealt with. It is worth noting that both writers regard the fixing of a minimum wage as the necessary starting-point of all social reform relating to children.

INDIA UNDER THE FREE LANCES.

Mr. H. G. Keene has opened up a rich mine of romance and adventure in his book, *Hindustan under the Free Lances, 1770-1820*. (Brown. 15s.) As I read his pages I seemed to breathe again the spacious atmosphere of the Elizabethan age. There is the same spirit of adventurous daring, the same incalculable possibilities of fame and fortune that attracted Drake and Raleigh to the New World. But the setting of the scene is different. It is India before the British occupation, during the time of the great anarchy, when a European, if he had courage enough for the enterprise, might carve his way from the lowliest position to power, influence, and wealth. Mr. Keene has selected some of these typical soldiers of fortune, and described their amazing careers. They are all in romantic adventure the more familiar exploits of the explorers of the New World.

RUSSIA'S INTELLECTUAL DEVELOPMENT.

To read Miss Rosa Newmarch's *Poetry and Progress in Russia* (Lane. 7s. 6d. net) is a welcome relief from the accounts of the varying fortunes of the revolutionary struggle with which the papers are filled. To the great majority of English readers Miss Newmarch's volume will be a revelation of a hitherto unsuspected field of literature. Tolstoi we know, and Turgenev and others of the realistic school of Russian fiction. But Miss Newmarch leads us further afield, and introduces us to the poets who preceded Tolstoi and the writers of the middle period of Russian national literature. As Miss Newmarch points out, the rich growth of Russian fiction was not spontaneous, nor did it spring up in a night. It was

the outgrowth of Russian intellectual development which had been nourished by the verse of the romantic and popular poets of the early nineteenth century. Of the more notable of these she gives brief sketches, together with translations of their characteristic poems, enabling the reader to obtain some idea of their work and influence. It is not a systematic review of Russian poetry as a whole, but a series of popular studies of individual poets, and is admirably suited as an introduction to Russian literature.

LIGHT READING.

On another page will be found some helpful suggestions regarding books for holiday reading. I may supplement them here by mentioning a few recent novels the reading of which will add to the enjoyment of a holiday, or at any rate provide amusement for a weekday. Mr. S. R. Crockett can usually be depended on to write a thrilling tale, but this year he has taken a curious theme for his story bearing the title of *Mc and Myn* (Unwin. 6s.). It is a tale of stamp-collecting, with a boy and a girl as hero and heroine. Incidentally there is a love-story running through the tale, but the pleasures and excitement of collecting rare stamps are the main thing. Mr. Kesteven Howard's *Bachelor Girls* (Chapman. 6s.) is written with something of the skill that made his "Smiths of Surbiton" such a success. It is the story of two girls who come up to London to earn a living out of their adventures in the great city, and of their final success. Mr. A. E. Copping has written an amusing volume of short but connected stories with an old Thames mouth sailor as the central figure. *Gotty and the Gun'ner* (Richards. 6s.) may be accused of poaching on Mr. W. W. Jacobs's preserves, but the reader will readily forgive both Gotty and his creator. Mr. Arnold Bennett's tales of the pottery towns have won a wide circle of readers, who will be glad to add *The Grim Smile of the Five Towers* (Chapman. 6s.) to his previous collection of short stories gathered from the same region.

Mr. Bernard Capes has rich material for a complicated and interesting plot in the story of a neglected child supposed to have been born out of wedlock and whose real grandfather has married his supposed mother. All this tangled web of relationship is skillfully unravelled in *The Great Skew Mystery* (Methuen. 6s.). The mystery is finally disclosed with a parting jeer at Sherlock Holmes. *The Burning Torch* (Murray. 6s.), by F. F. Montrésor, is a refreshing and well-told tale, though a tragic one. The heroine from her childhood possesses the gift of foreseeing any calamity impending over those dear to her. She tries, but in vain, not to allow these curious shadowy forebodings to affect her conduct.

Mr. James Dalziel's *In the First Watch* (Unwin. 6s.) is a collection of sea-stories containing vivid descriptions of life in the engine-room. Dorothea Gerard's *Itinerant Daughters* (Long. 6s.) has the

attraction of a humorous idea—the exchange of homes prescribed as a remedy for the last new disease, monophobia. *Roger Dumwiddie, Soul Doctor* (Laurie, 6s.) is the story of the life of a man of strong magnetic power and generally ideal aims. He does not, however, always live up to his ideals; hence, perhaps, the charm of the story and its ending. The adventures of an English yeoman in California seventy years ago are the material out of which Mr. Vachell has constructed his tale, *John Charity* (Murray, 2s. 6d.). It reads like a romance of Elizabeth's reign rather than of the so-called prosaic nineteenth century. Another romance will complete this very miscellaneous parcel of holiday fiction—*In Search of Jehanne* (Long, 6s.). Although it deals with slaughter and warfare, these scenes only affect us as the painted background to the exciting adventures of Jehanne and her friends. The scene opens in Paris at the time of the massacre of St. Bartholomew, and the chief actors are left married and happy in a beautiful Italian valley.

"BLOOD AGAINST BLOOD."

Blood against Blood is the title of a book written by Mr. Arthur Booth Clibborn (Headley Brothers, 5s.), which possesses a certain curious interest, both personal and polemical. Mr. Booth Clibborn, to his credit be it spoken, did his uttermost to deliver his father-in-law and the Salvation Army from the sin of neutrality into which they fell at the time of the Boer War. Neutrality is perhaps a mild word. Certainly the Salvation Army did not lend a hand to our stop the war movement, which they might have done on the more rudimentary principles of common sense and the Ten Commandments. This tacit acquiescence of Headquarters in the Boer War roused the righteous soul of Mr. Booth Clibborn to fierce protest. He is of Quaker ancestry, and he has now delivered his soul in a vehement plea for the doctrine of absolute non-resistance. It is well to have the old Quaker doctrine restated with passionate conviction by a man of our own times. That he will inoculate many with his own belief is hardly to be expected. For my own part, with every possible disposition to agree with anyone who opposes war, I cannot honestly say that his arguments convince me. The use of force in order to protect the weak and to defend the lives and liberties and honour of men and women ought not to be confounded with lawless, aggressive war. To Mr. Clibborn all war is murder, and he is so uncompromising that he takes a positively indecent delight in rubbing into those who differ from him that they ought to advocate universal military service. According to him, there is no halting place between absolute non-resistance and conscription. Mr. Clibborn has a right to bear testimony to the faith that is within him. He is frank, uncompromising, capable, and he practises what he preaches. But there is too much literalism and materialism about his teaching. The

mere shedding of human blood is a comparatively bagatelle compared with the indulgence of hate year after year which is often disguised under a mask of religious zeal. The worst of war is not that it causes a thousand or a hundred thousand men to suffer premature and violent deaths, but that it sets up in the hearts of millions a spirit of uncharity and suspicion and dislike. Mr. Booth Clibborn is also a literalist to whom a liberal interpretation of Scripture is almost as abhorrent as the carnage of a battlefield. Nevertheless such fierce gospellers as he are the salt of the earth, and although we may not agree with all their doctrine, it is well to hear the strident tones of the man who has no doubts and who lives up to what he says. The book is illustrated by a latter-day conception of the features of Christ—a conception which afterwards did duty as a study of General De W.

CHEAP AND DAINY REPRINTS.

This is the golden age of reprints, which are marvels of cheapness and dainty production. Messrs. Nelson have a reputation to maintain in this department of literature. That reputation will be considerably enhanced by the new series of copyright novels they are issuing at sevenpence net per volume. These little volumes, in their neat cloth bindings with their good paper and clear and legible type, are models of their kind which it will be extremely difficult to improve upon. The novels already published in the series include works by Mrs. Humphry Ward, Anthony Hope, Gilbert Parker, and Richard Whiting. Another very charming series of reprints is being issued by Messrs. Longmans under the title *The Pocket Library* (2s. net, cloth; 3s. net, leather). It includes books by Stevenson, Andrew Lang, William Morris, Stanley Weyman, Richard Jefferies, and the latest additions are five volumes of Froude's *Short Studies on Great Subjects*.

THREE USEFUL REFERENCE-BOOKS.

Three useful little reference-books are published in Routledge's Miniature Reference Library (4 in. by 3 in. 1s. net each). *Who's Who in Fiction?* by W. Swan, is a dictionary of well-known names in English novels, tales, romances, poetry, and drama. A few foreign books are included, such as *The Arabian Nights*. *Who Wrote That?* by W. H. W. Anson is a handy dictionary of quotations, not saying for which we are referred to *Who Said That?* *Who Wrote That?* is a dictionary of foreign quotations only, French, German, Spanish, and Italian. English translations are given. This is the least satisfactory volume of the three, the French accession requiring occasional verification.

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noted above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY.

The Old Testament and the New.	Bishop Gibson.....	3/6
Through Scylla and Charybdis.	G. Tyrrell ... Longmans' net	5/0
The New Theology.	K. C. Anderson ... Stockwell' net	3/0
Evolution and Religion.	W. Trumbull ... Luzac'	3/0
Points of Church Law.	C. Y. Sturge ... Macmillan' net	2/6
The Awakening of a Race.	G. E. Huxall ... (Unwin) net	7/6
Seen and Unseen.	E. Katherine Bates ... (Greening)	6/0
The Handbook of Education.	J. H. Vossell and E. Gray ... (National Union of Teachers' net	3/6

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

John Bull's Army from Within.	R. Edmondson ... (Griffiths' net	6/0
Submarine Warfare.	Herbert C. Fyfe ... Richards' net	7/6
Manus in Modern Life.	W. M. Flinders Petrie ... (Constable) net	5/6
The Case for Women's Suffrage.	Edited by B. Villiers ... (Unwin)	7/6
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THERE is much curious and interesting matter in the current *English Historical Review*. Rev. A. B. Beaven shows from ancient records that in 1383 eight of the London Aldermen were grocers; next year there were nine. In five years there were four grocers in the Mayor's chair. Mr. W. C. D. Whetham supplies proof in an indenture of the 3rd of January 1648-49, of the sale of Bishop's lands during the Commonwealth to a Parliamentary soldier. The origin of Belvoir Castle is traced by J. H. Round to the Norman baron Robert de Todeni, and not to the English lords who preceded him. Mr. G. H. Orpen concludes that the moles in Ireland owed their erection to the castle-building of early Norman builders. Mr. R. G. Marsden explores the functions and perquisites of the Vice-Admirals of the coast. These were officials appointed on the coast counties, first mentioned in 1536, to hold courts dealing with wrecks, fishery, and other maritime business. They usually received one-half of the wrecks which came to shore. It was not until 1771 that it was decided that the property in wrecked goods was not diverted from the owner by reason that no man, dog, or cat escaped alive.

DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR JULY.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

July 1.—The King opens the Union Jack Club, in London, for soldiers and sailors of the Navy ... The formal promulgation of the new Constitution takes place at Bloemfontein, Orange River Colony ... Queen Wilhelmina receives the delegates to the Hague Conference ... The French Chamber debates M. Caillaux's Income Tax Bill.

July 2.—The Royal Commission on the Church in Wales resumes its sitting ... The Treasury appoints a Commission to report whether it should do its own printing without the intervention of contractors ... The Court at Munich gives judgment against Herr Gruber in the action brought by Dr. Peters for libel ... The new Chinese Maritime Customs House at Ddny is opened ... The chief of police at Tiflis commits suicide.

July 3.—A meeting of Peers and Members of the House of Commons meet at Lord Salisbury's house to consider the formation of a Society for the Defence of Landlords ... The Court of Criminal Appeal passes the Standing Committee stage, and is reported to the House ... The Japanese Financial Commission to be permanently stationed in London arrives ... Kaid Sir H. Maclean is taken prisoner by Kaisuli ... The High Commissioner of the various African Governments advises federation ... The Federal Parliament opens at Melbourne.

July 4.—The Centenary of the birth of Garibaldi is celebrated ... A general strike of white miners is proclaimed on the Rand ... The British and German Prize Court proposals are considered at the Hague Conference ... The murderer of the late Premier of Bulgaria is condemned to death.

July 5.—Reception at the National Liberal Club in honour of the Prime Minister ... The Lord Mayor entertains the Chancellor of the Exchequer and the merchants of the City of London ... Both the French Chambers pass resolutions expressing the admiration of France for Garibaldi. The Chamber also passes the eight hours' Bill for miners ... Lord Elgin sternly rebukes the brutal treatment of natives at Nanobi, East Africa ... Three miners are killed by a fall of slack in a colliery at Kowley Regis.

July 6.—The cancelling of the mail contract is received in Australia with universal relief ... In France the Mayors of Carbonne and Montpellier decide to maintain their resignations ... Captain Pyskin, of the Russian *gendarmes*, a well-known organiser of pogroms, is assassinated ... Mr. J. D. Rockefeller is called as a witness in the United States District Court at Chicago on the affairs of the Standard Oil Company, of which he is President ... Valuable State jewellery is stolen from Dublin Castle.

July 8.—The King and Queen arrive at Holyhead on their way to Ireland ... Historical Pageant at Bury St. Edmunds ... A French Yellow-book is published showing reforms in Macedonia ... In the United States the report of the National Civic Federation based on extensive investigations of municipal trading in Europe and America, is published.

July 9.—The King and Queen visit Bangor, and the King lays the foundation-stone of the new buildings of the College ... Sir E. Grey receives an influential deputation on the Macedonian question ... The Small Holdings and Allotments Bill passes a Standing Committee of the House of Commons ... A free pardon is granted to Mr. Arthur Lynch (journalist) who was imprisoned for treason in connection with the Boer War ... The Peace Conference at the Hague deals with the application of the revised Geneva Convention to naval warfare ... The Board of Education issues regulations abolishing religious tests in the Training Colleges.

July 10.—The King and Queen arrive in Ireland ... The Chancellor of the Exchequer opens the new offices of the United Temperance and General Provident Institution in the Strand ... Dr. Dreyer, Lecturer on Pathology in the University of Copenhagen, is elected to the new Professorship of Pathology at Oxford ... The torpedo-boat destroyer *Violet* is damaged by collision in the North Sea ... The United States Government begins an attack on the American Tobacco Trust.

July 11.—The King and Queen leave Ireland for South

Wales ... The Prince of Wales lays the foundation-stone of new art school in Edinburgh ... A bronze bust of W. J. Henley, executed by M. Auguste Rodin, is unveiled in the crypt of St. Paul's Cathedral ... The proposal for an International Prize Court is discussed at the Peace Conference ... An animated discussion takes place in the French Chamber on the French Income Tax Bill.

July 12.—A Blue-book is issued on the question of the federation of South Africa ... The Report of the Committee on Factory Labour in India is issued ... Mr. Burns presides at Conference of the Pottery towns desiring federation ... At the Peace Conference the French proposals, which make a formal declaration of war necessary before the opening of hostilities, adopted unanimously ... The French Chamber adjourns ... At San Diego, California, a Japanese is arrested while drawing and photographing Fort Rosecrans.

July 13.—The King and Queen open the new Alexandra Dock at Cardiff ... An extraordinary indictment is brought against Generals Stossel, Reuss, Fock, and Smirnoff in St. Petersburg ... The Memoirs of Major Lemaire are published in Brussels; the Major insists on great changes in the Congo Administration ... The new Cretan Chamber is opened ... The return of Prince Fushimi to Tokio is made the occasion of demonstration of friendship between Great Britain and Japan.

July 14.—The National Fête takes place in Paris; President Fallières is fired at by an insane man.

July 15.—A Blue-book is published containing a comparative analysis of the Company Laws of the United Kingdom, India, Canada, and other Colonies ... Historical Pageant at St. Albans ... The libel action brought by Messrs. Lever Brothers against the *Daily Mail* begins at the Liverpool Assizes ... A serious accident occurs on the United States battleship *George* off the Massachusetts coast; seventeen men are injured; eight have since died.

July 16.—Parliamentary papers are issued containing reports on Government Factories and Workshops ... A Blue-book is issued containing tables prepared by the Local Government Board on the question of old-age pensions ... Sir J. Ward introduces the New Zealand Budget in the House of Representatives ... At the Hague the revised Geneva Convention as to naval warfare is adopted ... General Ali Khanoff is assassinated at Alexandropol.

July 17.—Lord Lamington resigns the Governorship of Bombay ... At the Hague the American proposal to exempt private property from capture at sea is approved by 21 votes to 11 ... Lord Rosebery presents to the Edinburgh Corporation Lady Stair's old house in the Lawnmarket ... The libel action of Lever Brothers against the proprietors of the *Daily Mail*, the *Evening News*, and the *Daily Mirror* is unexpectedly ended by the defendants withdrawing all charges, making a full apology to Mr. Lever, M.P., and agreeing to a verdict of £50,000 damages and the costs of the action ... The first stage of the King's Prize competition concludes, Captain Bates being the winner of the Bronze Medal.

July 18.—The officers and men of the Japanese and French warships now at Plymouth are entertained at the port and dockyard ... The Wesleyan Conference assembles in London ... The President (Rev. J. S. Simon) delivers his address ... The first annual meeting of the National Anti-Sweating League is held in London ... The Korean Ministry resigns ... In Russia one hundred and sixty-nine ex-Deputies of the late Duma charged with drawing up the Viborg Manifesto, are brought before the Court in St. Petersburg.

July 19.—Regulations under which commissions in the British Army may be obtained by officers of Colonial military forces are issued ... The Emperor of Korea abdicates, his son succeeds him, and Viscount Hayashi arrives at Seoul ... The silver medal in the second stage of the King's Prize at Bisley is won by Private Buckley, 4th Manchester ... M. de Rustafjaell, the Egyptologist, obtains early Christian manuscripts found in an old Coptic monastery in Upper Egypt.

July 20.—The winner at Bisley of the King's Prize is

Lieutenant Addison (Australia); of the St. George's Vase Private Gibson, 2nd Lanark ... The Prime Minister and the President of the Board of Education receive a deputation, headed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, who object to the new regulations for training colleges and secondary schools ... Sir George S. Clarke is appointed Governor of Bombay ... Sir Wilfrid Laurier arrives in Canada ... The Hague Conference votes the convention for the adaptation to naval warfare of the Geneva Convention of 1906 ... In France General de Lacroix is appointed Vice-President of the Superior Council of War ... Kaisuli refuses to allow letters to pass from and to Sir H. Maclean ... An excursion train near Detroit, U.S.A., is wrecked in a collision; nearly forty persons are killed.



Photograph 1y

[The Sport and General.

Lieut. Addison, Winner of the King's Prize at Bisley.

He is a miller in Ororoo, S. Australia.

July 22.—The code of regulations is issued for public elementary schools in Wales, drawn up by the newly-established Welsh Department of the Board of Education ... The Commissioner of Police receives a deputation from the City and Borough Councils of London on the nuisance occasioned by motor traffic; it asks for stricter regulation of this traffic ... An inquiry into the contracts and administration of the Mile End Workhouse is opened by the Local Government Board ... An exhibition of Dickens memorials is opened in London ... The Transvaal Legislative Assembly pass the Guaranteed Loan Bill ... Queen Wilhelmina gives a banquet in the Palace, Amsterdam, to the delegates of the Powers at the Peace Conference ... Peter Hall's career ends, the building having been sold.

July 23.—The Prince of Wales opens the new out-patients' department of St. Bartholomew's Hospital ... The Duke of

Connaught inspects the siege works at Chatham ... The L.C.C. resolve to incur an expenditure of £72,210 on the construction on the "G. B." system of surface contact, on the tramway from Aldgate to Bow ... The new port of Zeebrugge on the sea terminus of the Bruges Ship Canal is opened by King Leopold ... At the Peace Conference agreement is reached on the Prize Court question ... The Transvaal Government bring in a new liquor law, which arouses much opposition.

July 24.—The Prime Minister receives a deputation of members of Parliament at the House of Commons on the subject of the appointment of county magistrates ... The Lord Mayor entertains in the Guildhall the members of the City Corporation who accompanied him to Berlin ... The German Ambassador bestows (on behalf of the German Emperor) decorations on the Lord Mayor and the Sheriffs ... The Middlesex Hospital open laboratories in their medical school for the training of women practitioners in public health work, etc. ... In the Legislative Council, Cape Town, a motion in favour of removing restrictions on the sale of liquor to natives, and allowing cheap wine licences, is defeated.

July 25.—The Prime Minister receives at Downing Street a deputation of Roman Catholics on the subject of the new regulations for training colleges and secondary schools issued by the Board of Education ... It is announced that as a result of private negotiations an exchange of sites has been effected and Crosby Hall saved from destruction ... The Rev. J. Scott Lidgett is designated as President of the Wesleyan Conference in 1908 ... President Fallières receives at the Elysée the officers of the two Japanese cruisers now at Brest ... The Governor of North Carolina, U.S.A., refuses to accept the ruling of the Federal Circuit Court in regard to railway rates ... A new Convention between Japan and Korea is signed at Seoul.

July 26.—The King opens the new buildings of University College School at Frognal ... The text of the Indian Council Bill is issued ... The Transvaal Government withdraw the Liquor Bill ... A debate takes place at the Hague on the British proposals for the abolition of contraband of war ... Fifty-two young German students are overtaken by a terrible thunderstorm in the Italian Alps; two are killed by lightning, and others injured.

July 27.—The battleship *Bellerophon*, sister-ship to the *Dreadnought*, but with 700 tons greater displacement, is launched at Portsmouth ... The Harmsworth Press settled out of Court the libel action brought against them by Messrs. Joseph Watson and Son, soap manufacturers of Leeds, the settlement being an apology for the libel, payment of £50,000 or more for damages, and the costs ... The proposals of the United States on arbitration on the recovery of debts is passed at the Hague Conference by 37 votes of the Powers, seven abstaining ... The mining strike on the Rand is declared "off" ... The jury in the Idaho U.S.A., murder trial find Haywood innocent of the murder of Governor Sternberg.

July 29th.—An anti-Alcohol Congress is opened at Stockholm ... Complete agreement is established at the Hague between British and German delegations with regard to an International Prize Court ... The results of the elections to the Councils-General of France is that the Conservatives have lost heavily and the Progressives and Socialists have gained ... Canon Page Roberts is made Dean of Salisbury.

July 30.—The foundation stone of the Carnegie Palace of Peace is laid at the Hague ... At Lahore, two editors are sentenced to five years' imprisonment ... The meeting of the British Medical Association begins at Exeter.

BY-ELECTIONS.

July 4.—Owing to the death of Sir C. M. Palmer (L.), a vacancy occurs in the Jarrow Division of Durham. Result of the poll:—

Mr. Pete Curran (Labour)	4,698
Mr. P. Rose-Innes, K.C. (U.)	3,930
Mr. S. L. Hughes (L.)	3,474
Mr. J. O'Hanlan (Irish N.)	2,122

July 18.—Sir J. Kitson's elevation to the peerage causes

vacancy in the representation in the Colne Valley Division of Yorkshire. Result of the poll :—

Mr. Victor Grayson (Socialist)	3,648
Mr. Philip Bright (L.)	3,495
Mr. G. Wheeler (U.)	3,227

July 29.—East Wicklow: Mr. Muldon (N.) is elected unopposed, and for Kilkenny South Mr. N. J. Murphy (N.), also unopposed.

July 31.—The death of Mr. Bilson (L.) having caused a vacancy in North-west Stafford, there is a by-election. Result :—

Mr. A. Stanley (L.)	7,393
Mr. T. W. Twyford (C.)	5,047

Liberal majority 2,346

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

July 1.—The delay in the administration of the Irish Land Purchase Act in Ireland; speech by Lord Crewe.

July 3.—Prohibition of Medical Practice by Companies Bill read a third time.

July 4.—Qualification of Women (County and Borough Councils) Bill passes into Committee ... The strength of Channel Fleet; statement by Lord Tweedmouth.

July 8.—Territorial and Reserve Forces Bill in Committee.

July 9.—Debate on the Army Bill continued; a proviso that no financial assistance be given to school battalions where the boys are under sixteen is objected to.

July 10.—Evicted Tenants; the motion of Lord Donoughmore to obtain the names of all the evicted tenants is refused by the Government, and the motion is withdrawn.

July 11.—In Committee the consideration of the Qualification of Women (on County and Borough Councils) is resumed; the Bill is passed and reported to the House.

July 15.—The Qualification of Women (County and Town Councils, Scotland) Bill read a second time.

July 16.—Bills advanced: Motor-cars, Crown Estates.

July 17.—Lord Portsmouth on the Territorial and Reserve Forces Bill.

July 18.—Territorial and Reserve Forces Bill is considered; on report it is decided that cadet corps and rifle clubs shall receive financial assistance for boys under sixteen.

July 23.—The Territorial and Reserve Forces Bill is read a third time.

July 24.—The Bishop of Birmingham requests a Royal Commission to inquire into the teaching, endowment and government of the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge; speech by Lord Crewe.

July 25.—Lord Londonderry and the Board of Education; Lord Crewe explains the general effect of the new regulations.

July 26.—Several Bills receive the Royal assent.

July 29.—An additional Judge for the High Court is agreed to ... The Congo Free State a system of terrorism and spoliation of the natives; speeches by Lord Monkswell, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and Lord Lansdowne.

July 30.—The grant of £50,000 to Lord Cromer passed without opposition.

House of Commons.

July 1.—Finance Bill in Committee: debate on the Tea duty.

July 2.—Finance Bill in Committee.

July 3.—Finance Bill: Clause on the Income Tax is discussed and progress reported.

July 4.—Irish Estimates discussed.

July 5.—Finance: Irish Land Purchase Bill, 1903; speeches by Mr. J. Redmond, Mr. Birrell, and Mr. Wyndham.

July 8.—Evicted Tenants (Ireland) Bill: Second reading passed, and the Bill referred to a Committee of the whole House.

July 9.—Mr. Ramsey MacDonald introduces a Labour Bill to provide work through public authorities for the unemployed ... Finance Bill in Committee: Government majority of 137 on the Sugar Tax Amendment.

July 10.—Land Values (Scotland) Bill read a second time.

July 11.—Supply: Education Department, Secondary Schools and Training Colleges; the vote is passed; Mr. McKenna makes a statement on his policy for securing fair play in training colleges.

July 12.—Address for a new Judge motion carried ... Telegraph (Money) Bill discussed.

July 15.—Mr. Lea and the *Times* Lord R. Cecil's motion on the privileges of the House; the Prime Minister's amendment is carried by 235 votes to 120 ... Mr. Lyttelton's Vote of Censure of the Government on the question of Imperial Preference is debated, and defeated by 293 votes.

July 16.—The Finance Bill is ordered for third reading.

July 17.—Committee stage of the Evicted Tenants (Ireland) Bill begins.

July 18.—Supply—Home Office Vote: Mr. Gladstone advises that a Special Department for Mines be added to his Department.

July 19.—Criminal Appeal Bill: report stage.

July 22.—Mr. Balfour draws the attention of the Speaker to the proposed vote of £100,000 for the construction of elementary schools, thus frustrating the opposition of the Lords. The Speaker declined to interfere ... The Evicted Tenants (Ireland) Bill in Committee: the Prime Minister's resolution is carried by 293 votes to 85.

July 23.—Evicted Tenants (Ireland) Bill debate resumes after the rejection of various amendments, the first and second clauses, and a necessary financial resolution, are carried by large majorities ... The Metropolitan Water Board Bill, amended in Committee, is discussed.

July 24.—The Prime Minister brings up a message from the King recommending a grant of £50,000 to Lord Cromer ... Mr. Gladstone presents a Bill to provide reformatories for young persons convicted of indictable offences ... Evicted Tenants (Ireland) Bill continued discussion.

July 25.—Committee on Irish Estimates.

July 26th.—The Prime Minister states the course of public business to the end of the Session. Mr. Balfour criticises the Prime Minister's resolution is carried by 233 votes to 58.

July 29.—The report stage of the Evicted Tenants (Ireland) Bill is completed ... The consideration of the Criminal Appeal Bill as amended is proceeded with.

July 30.—Finance Bill read a third time by 232 votes to 58 ... Grant to Lord Cromer of £50,000 passed by 254 votes to 10.

SPEECHES.

July 20.—Mr. Lloyd-George, at Pontypridd, says the days of government by select and favoured families is over and the day of government by the people for the people has begun ... Mr. Lea, at East St. Pancras, on the subject of Party funds and their abuses ... Mr. E. Cecil, at Bristol, on Tariff Reform.

OBITUARY.

July 1.—Count Nigra (Italian statesman), 80 ... Hon. M. Justice Hall (late of Quebec), 71.

July 7.—Sir Spencer Walpole, 68.

July 9.—Sir A. Billson, M.P., 67 ... Lord Edward V. Pelham-Clinton, 70.

July 10.—Sir William Broadbent, K.C.V.O., 70 ... Mr. Harry Quilter, 56.

July 12.—Mr. David Farquharson, A.R.A.

July 13.—Professor Grancher (celebrated French physician), 63.

July 14.—Sir William Perkin, F.R.S. (founder coal-tar industry), 69 ... Mr. T. F. Blackwell, 69.

July 15.—Dr. Dupré (chemical adviser to the Home Office), 71.

July 19.—Dr. W. G. Rutherford, LL.D., 54.

July 20.—Major-General Younghusband, C.S.I., 85.

July 22.—Herr von Kardorff, 79.

July 25.—Mr. J. P. Murphy, K.C., 76 ... Mr. Hammond Chambers, K.C., 52.

July 26.—Colonel Henry Lyson, V.C., 49 ... Surgeon-General Preston, 65.

July 27.—Mr. Pettus, U.S.S., 86.

July 29.—Rev. J. K. King (Oxford), 72.

July 30.—M. Demolins, 55.

A Hint for Farmer John Bull.

FERTILISING FARMERS' BRAINS,

AND ADDING 12 MILLION DOLLARS TO IOWA CROPS.

"THE Farmer's Debt to Science" is the title of a striking paper by Frank W. Bicknell in the *American Review of Reviews*, in which he describes how the State of Iowa has "farmed with the head," trained its farmers scientifically, and reaped a golden reward in vastly augmented harvests. Ten years ago Professor Curtiss, Dean of the Faculty of Agriculture in the Iowa State College, wanted to get closer to experienced farmers. He started the first of the famous "short courses" at the College in Ames in the first two weeks in January, 1899. Its subject was stock-judging. About 250 men, many of them successful stock breeders, attended. The "short course" now includes in its curriculum corn and grain judging, dairying, horticulture, and domestic science. The attendance reaches about 800, including a number of farmers' wives. The methods of farming have greatly improved in consequence. Judge Decmer says:—

Good judges tell me that the yield of corn has increased at least five bushels per acre as a result of this corn school. The results educationally have been very great. The farmer down here and better than that, the farmer's boy—has concluded that his business is as honourable and worthy as any other, and that it takes just as much brains to be a good farmer as to excel in anything else. The result will be and has been to keep the boy on the farm. He holds his head as high as any one else; and down here we no longer speak of "hayseeds."

AN EDUCATIONAL PICNIC.

The second line of attack was the local agricultural experiment stations begun in 1903 on the county poor farm. In the autumn

a farmers' picnic was held on the farm to discuss results, and more than three thousand persons attended. The seed used is taken from the planter boxes of as many farmers in the vicinity as possible, is planted without testing, and given the same treatment as that bestowed upon the ordinary fields in the neighbourhood. Each man's corn is planted in an identified plot. Each farmer whose seed has been used comes in the fall to the picnic to see how his compares with his neighbour's corn. More convincing proof could not be offered.

The effect has been immediately noticeable, not only on the corn crop but on the standard of farming. A hard-headed old farmer, sixty years of age, found that though he had raised horses all his life, "he did not know the p'int of a good horse." But he went to these "short courses" and learned. With 500 others, he studied corn, and in a year or two won the grand championship prize for the best corn. Now, as President of the State Corn Growers' Association, he is fond of telling farmers how well it paid him to go to college at sixty. He adds:—

I no longer see things in the same light. Life on the farm is full and interesting every day. It is no longer a dreary round of following the furrows.

SEED-CORN SPECIAL TRAINS.

The most widely known feature of this work that has given Iowa her leadership in the rapid dissemination and quick and effective application of improved methods in agriculture was the seed-corn special trains:—

These were started in 1904 by Professor Holden, with the co-operation of the railways of the State. During the Spring seasons of 1904, 1905, and 1906 these educational trains travelled over 11,000 miles, made 759 stops, and more than 150,000 people heard 1,265 lectures, sometimes in a large passenger car, carried for the purpose, sometimes on the station platform, and occasionally in a hall. The trains were run on regular schedules and good audiences were always waiting.

The effect was almost instantaneous:—

The lowest was twenty-nine bushels per acre, in 1897, when the value was only 17 cents. The yield in 1903, the last year before the seed-corn special trains, was thirty-one bushels. In 1904 it was thirty-six, in 1905 it was 37.2, and in 1906, when the farmers were getting the full benefit of what they had learned, it was forty-one bushels per acre. The State had 9,443,960 acres of corn that year, and it was worth 33 cents a bushel on the farm December 1st. Suppose the gain creditable to the educational campaign to have been only four bushels per acre, the increase over the previous year, and we have a gain of 37,775,840 bushels, which at the current price of 33 cents was worth 12,345,027 dollars, or about 10 per cent. of the value of the entire crop.

The fact is that farmers, "from being mere machines, have been admitted to the wonderful fairyland of science. They know how and why things are done, so it is more interesting to cause things to grow, and to cause them to grow right." The instruction given to the farmers' wives in domestic science is bearing good fruit in adding to the health and happiness of the farmers' households. The women confess that they and their children are healthier since they learned to bake their bread thoroughly and chew their food well. This is one of the results of the bread-making contests held all over the State.

A Word to My Helpers.

LAST month I told the story of M. Van den Brandelar and his work in the Leyden University. He like some other of our Helpers is an ardent Esperantist, and I have been asked to suggest to those Helpers, who also feel the necessity of having some such international key language, to endeavour to interest the Literary Associations, Debating Clubs, or Discussion Classes in their neighbourhood, asking them to place Esperanto upon the lecture list for the forthcoming session. I will do my part by lending a book giving the material for such a lecture, to any Helper or Esperantist who will undertake to deliver it.

IN a note in the August *Treasury* Mr. Anthony Deane says what we need is a League for the Disregard of the Weather, not disregard of the weather as a conversational topic, which would reduce half the population to silence, but in a practical way. Members of the League would carry out their arrangements, garden parties, cricket matches, etc., regardless of the rain. To get wet hurts no one, provided you change your clothes afterwards. Such a League has a great future before it. And in accord with the usual perversity of things, as soon as the L.D.W. becomes strong we shall have a succession of brilliant summers.

SEPTEMBER, 1907.

Sun.	1	8	15	22	29
Mon.	2	9	16	23	30
Tu.	3	10	17	24	—
Wed.	4	11	18	25	—
Thur.	5	12	19	26	
Fri.	6	13	20	27	—
Sat.	7	14	21	28	—



Platowitsch.

The King and Kaiser at Wilhelmshöhe.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

Sept. 2, 1907.

The Government
and
the Country.

At the end of their second Session the Government is more firmly seated in the saddle than ever. The country is growing accustomed

expectations of its more ardent adherents, but as a whole it has done better than even its friends anticipated. It has cleared the ground and laid the foundations for a really effective and constructive Liberal policy.

to the novel spectacle of a Liberal Administration in power. The progressive forces of the nation are awakening into active and energetic life. There is gradually opening up before the eyes of the people a long vista of social reform. Instead of recoiling before the prospect, they show every indication of an eager desire to press forward. The tide is still flowing strongly, and there is no sign of an approachingebb. The recent bye-elections have proved a tonic and a stimulant and have confirmed the belief that a courageous and forward policy is what the country desires. In the House of Commons the great majority has settled down to work. Two arduous sessions have not developed any elements of disintegration. No previous Liberal Administration has been so free from vexatious cross-currents. In spite of some blunders and missed opportunities the Government has accomplished the first part of its task with success. In certain directions it has disappointed the



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The End of the Session - Against Time.

LITTLE BILLIES (in the distance): "Hi! Hi! What about us?"
C.B. (bathing in): "Tain't a ollerin Me the old 'orse we're doin' all a

An
Abundant
Harvest.

The harvest of the Session has* been abundant

Much admirable pioneer work has been accomplished. Expenditure of the army and navy has been cut down to the extent of nine millions in two years; taxation has been reduced by three and a half millions in the same period; while twenty-three millions of debt have been repaid. The burden of the income tax has been more fairly adjusted as between earned and unearned incomes. The way has been cleared, as far as finance is concerned, for Old Age Pensions next year. The army has been remodelled, with what success the future alone can show. A beginning has been made in dealing with the land question in England. An instalment has been granted of the just claims of women to participation in the government of the country. The campaign against the House of Lords has been opened. Some progress has been made in transforming the House of



Hindi Punch.]

[Bombay.]

Watch and Wait.

MADAME HIND: "Will it blossom or will it not?"
MR. PUNCH: "Watch and wait. No cause, for the moment, for
elation or depression."

Commons into a more efficient instrument of legislation. South Africa has been tranquillised, justice has been done, and the evil spirit of racial antagonism exorcised. In India, after an unhappy and regrettable prelude of coercion, a real though limited attempt is being made to associate native Indians in the government of the country and to bridge the abyss that at present separates brown from white. In foreign affairs friendly relations have been established with Germany, and our differences with Russia have been settled. A golden opportunity has been missed and much disappointment caused by the rôle played by England at the Hague. But even there good work has been done.

**Wanted—
A Campaign of
Education.**

This is an excellent record so far as it goes. Ministers on the whole have done well. But they must not grow weary in well-doing. Their larger task still lies before them. What use are they going to make of their great opportunity? They have at their back a strong body of opinion, and ready to their hands a united and harmonious party. Never since 1869 has the Liberal Party had such a prospect of useful service. Upon the next Session of Parliament hangs the destinies of Liberalism for many years to come. It is a critical moment. If the expectations of the people are disappointed, the

task of rebuilding the social edifice will pass to other hands. If, on the other hand, the Government rises to the height of its opportunity, the Liberal Party will have inaugurated a new epoch in the history of the social development of the nation. The occasion calls for boldness and courageous handling. Slackness at the present time would be fatal. Ministers this year have a breathing space which was denied them last year. They have thus an opportunity of surveying the whole situation and of carefully thinking out the future lines of action. A resolute policy of constructive social reform, with Old Age Pensions as the keystone, is what is expected of the Government. But something more is required. An autumn campaign of education is an indispensable preliminary to the work of next Session. The record of the Government has not been properly placed before the country. Ministers have been too much occupied with the work of their departments to devote much time to telling the country what they have already been able to do. What is urgently required is a clear statement of Liberal policy at home and abroad, illustrated by what has already been accomplished in giving it effect, and indicating the next steps to be taken. Only by these means will the nation as a whole come to realise what Liberalism actually means when translated into practice and applied to the daily life of the people. The work of active, persistent, and popular propaganda should be taken in hand at once.

**The Sick Man
of
British Politics.**

The Opposition shows no signs of pulling itself together. It is, as one of its adherents bitterly complains, the Sick Man of British Politics. Mr. Balfour, it is true, has regained his prestige as a dialectician. With the House of Lords at his command, he is, to a certain limited extent, dictator within the walls of Parliament. But his leadership evokes no response in the country. His party is still rent in twain and remains divided into two mutually antagonistic camps. The cause of Tariff Reform is hopelessly discredited. It has been rejected by crushing majorities in all the industrial constituencies that have had an opportunity of expressing an opinion. Jarrow condemned it by 10,294 votes to 3,930, Colne Valley by 7,143 votes to 3,227, and North-West Staffordshire by 7,396 to 5,047. These figures are the more remarkable when it is remembered that for the Tory Party to even approach with sight of a return to power it is necessary for them to capture 150 Liberal seats. The most convinced advocates of Tariff Reform ruefully admit that on it

merits it cannot gain acceptance. They are therefore casting about for something that will make the unpalatable dose less objectionable to the British elector. A bold policy of social reform, with Old Age Pensions as the chief plank, seems to them to be the only chance of salvation. As it is, they are loudly complaining that they are without a leader, without enthusiasm, and without a programme. But a vigorous social policy would split the Tory party almost as effectually as Tariff Reform. A large section of the party dislikes progress, and only wants to rest and be thankful. It is quite content to adopt an attitude of waiting for something to turn up, and meanwhile places its trust in the House of Lords and the swing of the pendulum.

**The Hair Shirt
of the
Liberal Party.**

The House of Lords is the hair shirt of the Liberal Party. It is an irritation and a nuisance which for the time being must be endured. Last year it rejected the Education Bill and the Plural Voting Bill. This year the Peers have selected Scotland as their victim. With the active assistance of Lord Rosebery, who emerged from his isolation in order to attack the Government, the Lords killed the Scotch Land Bill, and later rejected outright the Valuation Bill. They have, therefore, temporarily at least blocked all land legislation for Scotland.



Westminster Gazette.

The Peers and Liberal Bills.

EVERY DOG HAS HIS DAY.

(By our Office Boy.)

THE DAY OF THE POODLE.



Photograph by

Captain Ottley, R.N.

(Eng. Piron, Paris)

Recently appointed Secretary to the Committee of Imperial Defence.

These Bills will be introduced again next year, when the Lords will be able to study them in the light of the clearly expressed opinion of Scotland, which is not likely to be lacking in vigour. They also mutilated the Irish Evicted Tenants Bill so as to make it a far from effective measure of appeasement. Mr. Birrell only accepted the amended measure as he did not feel justified, considering the state of Ireland, in declining any opportunity of remedying the grievances of the evicted tenants. The Peers amended the English Land Bill in a drastic manner but they receded from their position when Mr. Ha court firmly declined to accept any amendment at variance with the spirit of the measure. Next session the conflict between the two Houses will probably be more acute. So far from acting as a restraining influence on Liberal legislation, the existence of the House of Lords compels the Government to keep in close touch with the great body of progressive opinion in the country. That opinion demands radical legislation and becomes dissatisfied when Bills are framed

with a view to conciliating the Peers. Hair shirts may be an aggravation, but they do not encourage a disposition to lethargy.

**The Bishops
and the
Deceased Wife's
Sister.**

The Bill legalising marriage with a deceased wife's sister has at length become the law of the land. No measure has met with a more obstinate resistance from a small body of opponents who have convinced themselves that such marriages are contrary to the law of God. They have secured the rejection of the Bill no fewer than thirteen times by the House of Lords and delayed its acceptance by Parliament since 1841. For years past it has been carried Session after Session in the House of Commons by overwhelming majorities, but by the employment of all the refinements of obstruction its further progress has been blocked. The Bishops in the House of Lords offered a strenuous opposition to the Bill, but they altogether failed to convince even that assembly that their opposition was founded in reason. Since the passing of the Bill the Bishop of London has forbidden any clergyman in his diocese to perform the marriage ceremony in such cases, and the Archbishop of Canterbury has recommended the same course in milder terms. They advocate, that is, a policy of passive resistance to a law placed on the statute-book by the votes of members of the Church of England. The Church, however, we may be sure will shortly accommodate itself to the new situation, and quietly recognise that the canons of the Anglican Church are not necessarily identical with the eternal



[Tribune.]

That Horrible Person.

On the second reading of the Deceased Wife's Sister Bill, in the House of Lords, the Bishops arrayed themselves in fierce opposition to the measure, which they regarded with shuddering horror.



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The Great Wall of Australia.

OLD MOTHER COUNTRY: "Deary me! You've been and raised that wall several feet. I shall never get over it."

AUSTRALIA: "That's all right, mother. I've not forgotten you. I've put an eight-inch footstool there on purpose for you."

laws of God. In any case the opposition of the Bishops is futile. With the registry office ready to contract such marriages it can always be ignored.

**Preference
in
Practice.**

The new Australian tariff affords an admirable object lesson of preference in practice. The tariff has been recast, and the duties as a whole have been raised so as to make competition with Australian industries impossible. Having built up a prohibitive tariff wall, the framers proceeded to lower it in favour of goods imported from the mother country by a five per cent. preference. As the tariff levied will even then in almost every case be a prohibitive one, the concession is not likely to create undue enthusiasm in favour of a policy of preference among English manufacturers. The case of cycles imported into Australia is an illustration of how the new tariff with its preferential arrangement will work out in practice. The duty on

cycles under the old tariff was 20 per cent. Under the new the duty on every cycle of the wholesale value of £5 will be £5. The preference, five per cent. amounts to 5s. But the duty in both cases is prohibitive, and the concession of a preference in favour of the English cycle manufacturer does not do him any good. As a matter of fact all orders for cycles have been cancelled, as importation under the new tariff would be practically impossible. Australia, of course, is at perfect liberty to arrange her tariff to suit her own needs. But this striking example of preference in practice has come as a cold douche to Tariff Reformers, who have been expatiating in glowing terms upon the advantages of adopting a tariff in order to establish a policy of preference with the Colonies. It is one more nail driven into the coffin of Tariff Reform.

The Bombardment of Casa Blanca. Morocco has once more been thrust into the forefront of

international politics. The whole country is in a welter of confusion. Events have succeeded each other with bewildering rapidity, and not even the most experienced observers venture to predict what may happen next. The policy of pacific penetration which France has been pursuing has now given place to armed intervention. By the Act of Algeciras France and Spain were empowered to police the coast towns by a force composed of French, Spanish and Moors under a Swiss Inspector-General. That was two years ago. Nothing has been done, and the police force has still to be constituted. In carrying out the policy of peacefully opening up the country to commerce a harbour was being constructed at Casa Blanca, on the Atlantic coast. Suddenly the inhabitants rose and fell upon the workmen engaged in the harbour works, killing five Frenchmen, two Italians and one Spaniard. French warships were at once despatched and landed a small party of troops. A shot was fired and the

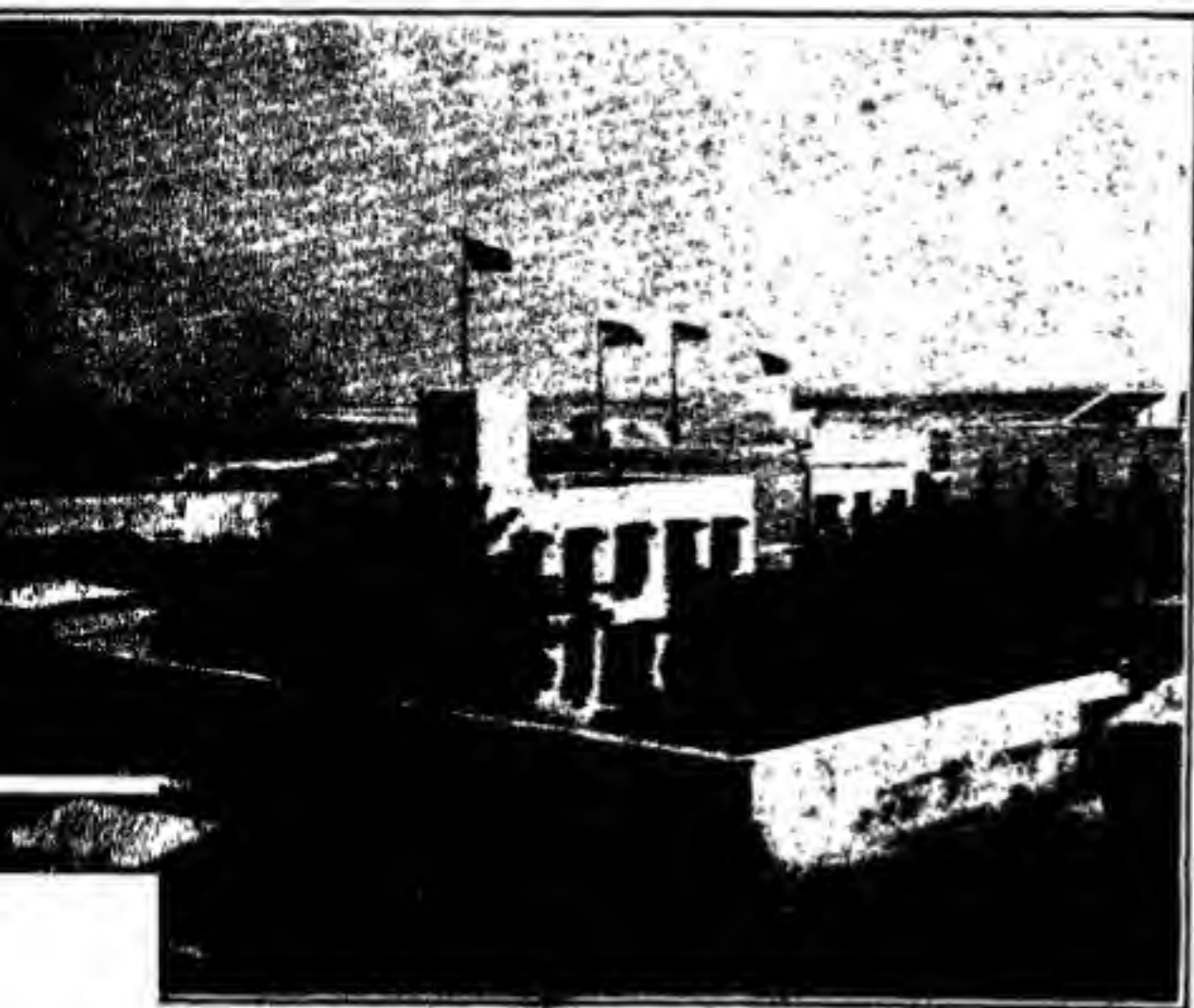


A Street in Casa Blanca after the Bombardment and Massacre.

warships began to bombard the town. This was the signal for the commencement of an orgie of massacre and pillage. The tribesmen from the neighbouring country swarmed into the city, and the miserable inhabitants were slaughtered in the streets. An eye-witness describing the scene says that not even San Francisco after the earthquake gave such an impression of horror. For there, though property was consumed, there was no such suggestion of human suffering, misery, death and mutilation. "People running horror-stricken from the shells found their escape into the country barred by incoming Arabs. Flying from them they came within range of the rifles of the Spanish volunteers. Doubling back, they were trampled on by stampedes of other refugees."

A Complex Situation.

More troops were landed and the French entrenched themselves outside the town. Against this position the Arab tribesmen have hurled themselves time and again with the most reckless bravery. They have only been kept at a distance with the assistance of the guns of the fleet, beyond whose range the French are unable to move. The whole district is in a flame. The Europeans have fled from all the inland towns. To complicate matters still further Mulai Hafid, the brother of the reigning Sultan, has been proclaimed Sultan in Southern Morocco, and has secured extensive support. One thing at least is clear. Morocco, which a short time ago was looked upon as a desirable country for commercial exploration, has turned out to be a veritable hornets' nest. France, by the terms of the Algeciras Convention, is precluded from penetrating beyond the coast line. Even if her mandate were extended so that she could undertake the pacification of the entire country, she would be very reluctant to embark on such an adventure. It would require a large army and the expenditure of an immense amount of money without any adequate return. The chapter of peaceful penetration has been closed with the bloody page of Casa Blanca. No one can predict what the succeeding chapter may contain. Meanwhile France has limited her action to entrenching herself on the rim of the cauldron, and from that vantage point watches the seething waters within.



The French Consulate, Casa Blanca

The position is succinctly summarised by the *Times* correspondent at Tangier:—

The assets of Morocco are small indeed. The Sultan, with some £2,000,000 debts, whom no one obeys, a handful of robbers with the high-sounding title of viziers, a fanatical population of 6,000,000 or 7,000,000, an empty Treasury, a conglomeration of tribes misgoverning themselves and at war with each other, such revenues as exist fully mortgaged, a *dossier* of claims for the destruction of Casa Blanca, two cities in the hands of foreigners, Raisuli holding Sir Harry Maclean as a trump card, the Pretender ruling North-East Morocco, and the Sultan's brother the south, a plethora of reforms proposed, discussed, and accepted by everyone except the people upon whom they are going to be foisted, who, by-the-bye, will not have them at any price, but whose eventual acceptance of them it is proposed to enforce with the aid of 2,500 police, whose duties will extend from Tetuan to Mogador, a distance of 500 miles, and include eight cities, and who will certainly at the critical moment side with anyone except their superior officers.

Set Fair.

Notwithstanding this sudden eruption of the Moroccan volcano, the barometer of international relations stands at "set fair." The idea that it is necessary to make peace against somebody as well as with someone dies hard. But it is dying. The doctrine that to be friendly with France entails enmity with Germany is held by some people. But it is a pernicious belief that brings about its own fulfilment. The interchange of royal visits has done something to clear the atmosphere of suspicion and distrust. There has been an opportunity of discussing outstanding questions and removing misconceptions. The Kaiser and Tsar met at Swinemünde, in the Baltic, on August 3rd. The King visited the Kaiser at Wilhelmshöhe on August 14th, and the meeting was marked by the greatest cordiality on both sides. The Kaiser declared that he considered the visit "as the expression of good relations between our two nations," and the King replied that it was his "greatest wish that only the best and pleasantest relations should prevail between our two countries." These expressions of cordial friendship were emphasised by a statement made by Prince Bülow to the correspondent of the *Westminster Gazette*. He said:—

You may say, as emphatically as possible, that, as Chancellor of the German Empire, I not only desire the maintenance of good relations and confidence between Germany and England, but that I also feel that these relations have undergone a decided improvement; and you may add that the conferences which took place yesterday on the occasion of the meeting of Kaiser Wilhelm and King Edward here at Wilhelmshöhe have all tended to increase this amelioration.



Lustige Blätter.]

Another Sign of Peace.

How "peaceful penetration" works out in Morocco.

his is as it should be, and it is to be hoped that we have heard the last of the mischievous nonsense about the inevitability of a conflict between Germany and England.

The Big Peasant Among the Powers.

The Kaiser's remarks to his uncle were singularly significant. "Homage and gratitude" are strong terms to use in describing the feeling of the German people to the English King. These words and their context illustrate the truth of what one of the civic chiefs of the Rhine Valley said the other day to a company of London working men and women who were experiencing a week of generous and enthusiastic welcome at Duisburg, Düsseldorf, Cologne, and Königswinter, and from all sections of the community: "The German people is fundamentally not theoretic, nor idealistic, as most have said; nor practical, as you have said; but sentimental. The appeal to their feelings goes much further than is generally supposed." The same shrewd judge of his fellow-countrymen proceeded: "The fact is, the German people is not yet at home in Weltpolitik. It is not yet accustomed to the ways of the great world. Germany is like a big peasant that finds himself for the first time in a great city. He is bewildered with the stir and noise and crush of the streets. He is timid and suspicious, and

imagines that every townsman wishes to cheat him or rob him." The Big Peasant, therefore, needs to be made to feel at home in his new and strange surroundings. He can be more readily reassured through his affections than through colder arguments of interest and expediency. If the German people can only be made to feel the respect and esteem, not to say admiration, which is cherished towards it by this country, a host of mischievous apprehensions will be removed. The first step towards disarmament is to disarm suspicion. The diplomacy of the heart is with the German people the most effective of all.

King Edward as Censor Morum.

The two realms whose loyalty to the sanctities of the home may be guessed from their distinctive titles of Fatherland and Mother Country will be not less closely drawn to each other by the protest of King Edward against the defilement of the Austrian stage. The indignant withdrawal of King Edward and his suite, followed by the English and American visitors, from the theatre at Marienbad because of the indecencies produced on the boards will evoke sympathetic response from decent souls all round the world. Imagine the Kaiser at "the gaiety" indicating his disgust at "The Spring Chicken" in a similar fashion; it is at once apparent how cordially his action would be appreciated by the best English people.

Bismarck and Limitation of Armaments.

At Ischl, the beautiful little watering-place in the Austrian lakeland, the King paid a visit to the Emperor Francis Joseph, and at Marienbad he had the opportunity of discussing the international situation with M



Storm Centres in Morocco.



Tribune.]

The King and the Kaiser.

Adding a link to the Chain of Peace

lémenceau. The improvement in the relations between England and Germany has been accompanied by a *détente* between Germany and France. The visit of M. Cambon to Prince Bülow at Tordeney has been the visible and outward sign of this improvement in the feeling of the two nations. Our agreement with Russia, which settles all outstanding questions as to frontiers and spheres of influence in Asia, has been signed, but its contents have not yet been published. The work of the Hague Conference is fully chronicled on another page



Tokyo Puck.]

The Meeting of Kaiser and Tsar.

The meeting of the Kaiser and the Tsar in the Baltic has excited world-wide interest. The Russian peasants suspect that the Kaiser is teaching the Tsar how to coerce the people. The German Socialists believe that the Kaiser is preparing a crushing blow for them. Japan believes they talked about concluding agreements with her. America fears they agreed support Japan in the San Francisco embroglio.

But it is interesting to note here that the limitation of armaments which at the Hague Germany has declined to declare "urgent" was recognised as being perfectly practicable by Prince Bismarck in 1879 or 1880. In the account of Gambetta's secret conversation with Prince Bismarck, published by M. Laur in the *Times*, he says that Gambetta proposed a limitation of armaments as part of a mutual understanding between Germany and France. "Let us declare that we will not spend a franc beyond the amounts now voted each year by Parliament," he



Kladernadatsch.]

Prince Bülow's Holiday Occupation.

This charming sand group (France and Germany united in the embrace of an *entente cordiale*) is really a fine piece of work, but the next storm may wash it away.

proposed. "That is to be the maximum. There can be no doubt about an effective control unless France and Germany are to be deemed capable of falsifying their budgets, and there will be an honourable starting-point for all other nations." This basis Bismarck apparently regarded as acceptable, though he wished to exclude the Navy from the arrangement. "We must make it impossible for either nation," he is said to have declared, "to succumb to the temptation of attacking the other, and it will certainly

succumb if it is allowed indefinitely to increase its armaments and to acquire at any given moment the belief that its army has reached the zenith and is superior to that of the others." While each party under this arrangement was to agree to put a stop to the indefinite growth of their respective war budgets, they would remain free to employ the money voted in the manner that seemed to them most calculated to serve the interests of national defence. Nothing came of the proposal, but it is interesting to know that a limitation of armaments by means of a limitation of expenditure commended itself to Prince Bismarck as the most practical method of stopping the ruinous competition in armaments.

The War Against Lawless Wealth.

The Titanic struggle which is proceeding in the United States between the will of the people as embodied in the law and in the President has during the month taken on a new and sensational phase. The Standard Oil Company has been convicted of 1,462 breaches of the Anti-Rebate law in dealing with a certain railway company. This law was passed to prevent the devices of organised capital for bribing railroads to break its rivals. The maximum penalty was inflicted for each offence, and the fine imposed reached the colossal figure of £5,848,000. Yet to the Company



John D. Rockefeller.



Photograph by [Underwood and Underwood].

Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis.

The Judge who fined the Standard Oil Company nearly £6,000,000.

this stupendous sum is a mere bagatelle. Mr. Rockefeller was playing golf when the news reached him. He went on playing the game as if nothing had happened. Only a few days before he had given away gratis in a single cheque a much larger sum. And the battle is yet to be fought out in the higher courts. But the words of the Judge in imposing the fine are ominous of the spirit in which the law of the Republic will be administered. He regretted that his powers did not permit him to send the men who had been violating the law to prison. He said that such men by their action "wound society more deeply than does he who counterfeits coin or steals letters from the mail." He has thus branded the Rockefeller ring as a band of brigands. He also suggests that the culprits will yet be proceeded against on a charge of conspiracy. Conviction under such a charge means imprisonment. Already the cry has been raised for "one really responsible man in gaol."

Mr. Roosevelt's Resolve.

The multi-millionaire octopus, with its tentacles twined round so many parts of the financial system of the country, is not likely to refrain from exerting its incalculable power of inflicting suffering upon the nation as the campaign proceeds. President Roosevelt has shown himself fully aware of these insidious tactics. While doing honour to the

memory of the Pilgrim Fathers, who sought freedom from the tyranny of Royal despots, Mr. Roosevelt declared that no adverse manipulation of the money market or other forms of financial stress would reverse or disturb the determination of the Government "to punish certain malefactors of great wealth." He went on :—

I regard this contest as one to determine who shall rule—the people, through their governmental agents, or a few ruthless and determined men whose wealth makes them particularly formidable, because they hide behind the breastworks of corporate organisation.

When the issue is thus clearly defined the event can hardly be uncertain.

Transvaal Gift to the King.

Slowly but surely the work of reparation goes forward in South Africa. The guarantee of a loan of five millions to the Transvaal was carried through the British House of Commons by a large majority. Though the money is to be spent in setting up our new colony after the waste of war, the Opposition, which had when in office squandered hundreds of millions in the work of destruction, now grudged a guarantee for constructive and restorative purposes. The persistent assertion that General Botha would not have consented to the repatriation of the Chinese unless he had been bribed" by this guarantee is, in face of his reiterated denials, in the larger sense of the word decidedly unparliamentary. Imperialists should not need to be reminded that the word of any Prime Minister of His Majesty must be regarded as the word of a gentleman until he has proved himself a liar. In pleasing contrast to the belated survivals of khaki hysteria stands the beautiful story of the Cullinan diamond. The Transvaal Parliament, on the motion of General Botha, has decided, at a cost of £125,000, to purchase this diamond, to be presented to the King "as a token of the loyalty of the people of the Transvaal and in commemoration of the grant of responsible government." The sooner the opposition of those members who profess to represent British and loyal sentiment is forgotten, the better. They will soon be only too eager to forget it themselves. The significance of the gift was further emphasised by a resolution, unanimously adopted, expressing the conviction that "the grant of autonomy promoted concord and strengthened the bonds between the Empire and South Africa." Among all the Crown jewels the Cullinan diamond will

shine out with a historic lustre all its own. It represents a great act of international forgiveness. It is a trophy of brotherly reconciliation.

Bloodshed at Belfast.

Ireland seems loath to renounce its historic title of "The most distressful country." Its northern capital, Belfast, has been the scene of some lamentable outbreaks. A mutiny of the police, a strike among the dock labourers and carmen, consequent riots in the streets, the military called out and the mob fired upon—such is the succession of woes through which the city has passed. Without asserting that occasions never arise in which resort must be made to bullet and bayonet in quelling a turbulent crowd, so far as yet appears the bullet and bayonet might perhaps have been avoided. For after the mob had been charged, and three people—one of them a woman—had been shot dead, the tumult could only be allayed, and it was allayed, by the persuasions of the Catholic clergy. Moral influence proved itself more effective than magazine rifles pointed with steel. The magistrate who read the Riot Act doubtless felt himself justified in issuing the fatal command. But the reflection forces itself upon one that if as much trouble in any city were taken to know and, when need arose, to mobilise the peacemakers and wielders of moral influence as there is now taken to call in the military, there would be less of bloodshed, and of what is worse than bloodshed—the embittered feelings that rankle so long afterwards. Certainly the memory of the "labour martyrs" of Belfast will induce in the working-classes a strong resentment against the Liberal Ministers who—poor fellows!—have only an official and no moral complicity in the action taken by the Belfast magistrate. It is unfortunate also that the



Photograph by]

[Welch, Belfast.

Police Guarding Railway Vans in Donegal Street, Belfast.

painful duty of enforcing order under a system which the Peers did not allow them to reform has compelled Ministers to revive an ancient statute for the purpose of "proclaiming" many Irish counties. Coercion at work at the same time in India and in Ireland is an unhappy weird for any Liberal Government to dree.

Wise Week
at
Leicester.

The encyclopædia of sciences brought up to date and personally expounded, which is known as the meeting of the British Association,

took place this year at Leicester. In the bewildering variety of fact and idea then brought forward only a few things can be noted. The vigorous controversy carried on between Lord Kelvin and the younger school of physicists on the ultimate constitution of matter stands out prominently. Lord Kelvin declined absolutely to believe that matter is a form of motion. But the younger men seemed generally agreed that the ultimate unit of matter is not the atom but the electron, and that the latter is a particle of electric

power. Another paper threw into strong relief the primeval and predominant position of a great nature goddess among all the races of the Eastern Mediterranean, which had persisted down to modern times and re-appeared in the worship of the Virgin Mary. If, as Sir William Ramsay maintains, all the religious history of the Mediterranean world is a continuous degeneration, the way of progress, one may infer, lies in the direction of a deeper reverence for womanhood—an idea of which our feminist friends may take note.

Transit,
Town Planning,
Housing.

Housing reform has been much to the fore. An International Housing Congress has pooled the best yet done or designed in providing homes for the people. The frequent demand of Greater London, reinforced by vote of the London County Council, for a Metropolitan Traffic Board has been conceded by the Government, and a temporary branch of the Board of Trade has been appointed for the purpose. The Government has also cordially



Photograph by]

[Quinton, Newport.

The Carisbrooke Pageant: Dorothy Osborne Before the Parliamentary Commissioners.

FIRST COMMISSIONER: "Dorothy Osborne, you are here charged with a grave act of malignancy."

DOROTHY (courtesying): "The word is new to me, young gentleman! Would my lords of their wisdom enlighten a mere woman?"



Photograph by]

[Ernest A. King, Newport.

William the Conqueror arrests Bishop Odo at Carisbrooke.

WILLIAM : "Splendour of God ! are all these rascals silent ?
 Seize on him, some of you, and guard him closely !
 (*Continued silence.*) What ! All aghast ! Cravens, if ye stand still,
 So will not I." (*Seizes Odo by the mantle.*)

ODO : "Beware, I am a priest, and servant of the Lord !"

WILLIAM : "Thou unjust steward,
 'Tis not the priest I punish, 'tis the peer
 Of Normandy, who rose with mine own star—
 It is the vassal of an English King !"

ndorsed the need of Town Planning. The organisation of the means of locomotion for dispersing the congested central populations obviously requires as next step the ordered arrangement of the circum-
 adjacent area into which the population is pouring.

**The Revival
of
Pageantry.**

In spite of the weather the pageant as an expression of the growing consciousness of civic life has taken deep root this summer. Nothing as more strongly impressed those who have followed the various pageants than the enthusiasm of the performers who have taken part in them, and the apt attention of the crowds, which in some instances have stood for hours waiting for an opportunity to

witness the scenes from the past history of their district presented before their eyes. A correspondent writing about the Carisbrooke pageant, says :—

The crowd which cheered William the Conqueror, watched Isabella de Fortibus depart in solemn silence, and were genuinely at Charles I.'s entry, was so orderly that not a single drunk or disorderly case was reported next day. The performers, many of them rustics, who had never been in a theatre, behaved most admirably throughout. The splendor of the sunshine made the whole affair like a large picnic for holiday makers. But a pageant in its best sense it was, as 2,500 schoolchildren proved by their intelligent grasp of the story told before their eyes. It was, indeed, not a little more to see Troissart's raids rehearsed on the very castle where they occurred, and the perfect illusion of King Charles's entry from the castle postern deeply impressed the spectators. "Screaming, we can't hear what the King is saying," was the impatient observation frequently heard in the crowd. The grace

simplicity with which a hundred schoolchildren of entirely peasant extraction danced their maypole dance to traditional airs was one of the prettiest sights of all.

The enthusiasm which has been aroused should not be allowed to pass away without an effort being made to place the pageant on a permanent basis. Each town might well have its own pageant performed at intervals of five years. This periodical repetition would help to concentrate local attention on the pageant and the preparations for it. It would form a focus for the dramatic and literary talent of the town. If the revival of pageantry is to be more than a passing fashion it must provide a means for the expression of the best thought and work of the town to whose history it gives expression. No one who has visited Oberammergau and observed the effect of the performance of the Passion Play at regular intervals on the life of the village can be blind to the influence which the revival of the pageant might have on the life of an English town were it to become a recognised institution of the civic life.

Dr.
Joachim.

The musical world deplores the loss of Dr. Joseph Joachim, one of the greatest interpreters of music of our time. For over sixty years he was associated with musical life in London; in fact, he looked upon England as his second home. Always actuated by the highest ideals and reverence for his art, he spent his life in making known the works of the classical masters. For a long time there existed a strange prejudice against the music of Schumann and Brahms, but Dr. Joachim continued to perform their works, and eventually overcame the indifference of the public and the hostile attitude of the Press towards these two composers. There is no need to dwell upon his wonderful interpretations of Bach's Chaconne or the Concertos of Beethoven and Mendelssohn, or, indeed, the pre-eminence which he attained as a quartet-leader. His achievements in the performance of the Chamber Music of Beethoven are still fresh in the memory of his audiences.



DR. JOACHIM. ROBERT HAUSMANN. EMMANUEL WIRTH. CARL HALPER

The Joachim Quartet.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

PRINCE FERDINAND I. OF BULGARIA.

IN the beginning the Concert of Europe in solemn assembly at Berlin created the Principality of Bulgaria, the constituent parts being fragments of the Turkish European Empire and the time being 1878. The foundation of the State was laid down in the following sentences of the Treaty of Berlin, which remain as the charter of freedom of Bulgaria:—

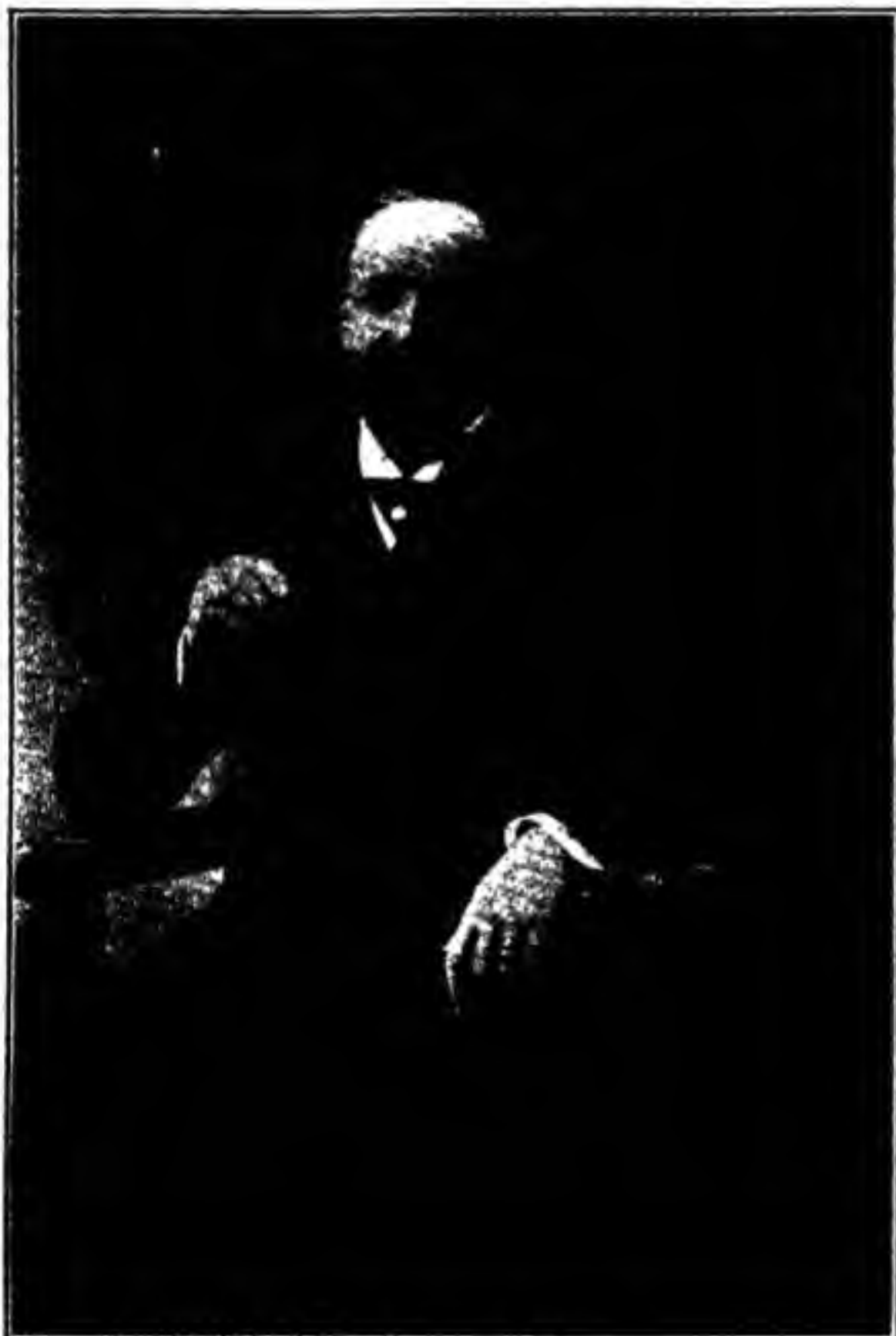
Bulgaria is to be an independent Principality, subject to the Sultan, with a Christian government and a national militia. The Prince of Bulgaria will be freely chosen by the Bulgarian nation and accepted by the Sublime Porte, with the approval of the Great Powers; no member of a reigning European family can be elected Prince of Bulgaria: in case of a vacancy of the throne the election will be repeated under the same conditions and with the same forms; before the election of the Prince, an assembly of notables will decide on the constitutional statute of the Principality at Tirnova. The laws will be based on the following principles: difference of religion forms no hindrance to the exercise of all civil and political rights and the holding of public office; commercial treaties concluded with the Porte shall be binding on Bulgaria, she will not be able to introduce any changes in them without the consent of the Power concerned; no transit duties can be charged on merchandise passing through Bulgaria; the rights and privileges of foreign subjects, the right of consular jurisdiction and protection, as instituted in the capitulations and by custom, will hold good until abrogated with the consent of the Powers concerned; Bulgaria will pay tribute to Turkey, and will take part in her debts; Bulgarians travelling in Turkey will be under Turkish law and subject to the Turkish authorities.

THE ONE MAN FOR THE SITUATION.

A very attenuated and meagre skeleton of a State was this, produced by the wisecracks of Europe, each intensely jealous of the other—and this small nation

in embryo, peopled by peasants snatched from the administration of the Turk, would have had small chance of continued existence had it not pleased fate to find one who perhaps alone of all the princes of

Europe could rule Bulgaria successfully. And if to show the manifold difficulties in the way of a Prince of Bulgaria, the first choice for that high honor served principally to demonstrate that further qualities were necessary than the mere approval of the Great Powers. Prince Alexander of Battenberg was elected first Prince of Bulgaria in 1879, and reigned for some six years, during which Bulgaria's area was nearly doubled by the inclusion of Eastern Roumelia, and the young State undertook her first war—that against Servia. The Prince was marked by many fine characteristics, but was unable to withstand the constant pressure of Russia and the uncertainties of his subjects. Prince Alexander's abdication failed to give Bulgaria into Russian hands largely owing to the efforts of the Bulgarian patriot, Stambuloff, but the task before the new ruler could hardly have been regarded as an enviable one. The



Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria.

impossibility of securing a Prince who should enjoy the support of the Great Powers led to an anxious interval, during which the Bulgarians fought for time. The election of Prince Ferdinand of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha as H.R.H. Prince Ferdinand I. of Bulgaria in 1887 saved the situation and, although few realised it then, enabled Bulgaria to become a nation. The fates had provided the man for the situation, and only after twenty years can we realise how well he has filled it. When elected, Prince Ferdinand of Saxe-Coburg was

enjoying the life of an Austrian nobleman of distinction, and although only twenty-six years of age, had already shown promise of the scientific abilities which would have enabled him to be known as a distinguished botanist and ornithologist, had not his energies been diverted into the channel of princely labours and achievements.

A MISSIONARY OF WESTERN IDEAS.

The materials with which he had to build were far from perfect. An inexperienced, intensely democratic people, but recently freed from the Turkish yoke, intensely suspicious of him as a foreigner with

different and advanced ideas, and the strong disapproval of the Great Powers—these make all the more noteworthy the success which has attended the efforts of Prince Ferdinand during twenty long years of missionary endeavour in Bulgaria. For in truth he has stood as a missionary of Western culture and Western civilised ideas in the country over which he rules, and by his example has led his people along the path of progress.

To-day he has been able to revise the original foundation of his country as laid down by the Berlin Treaty, and help Bulgaria to become really a sovereign State in all but name, very different from the vassal and tributary principality of 1878. The tribute to Turkey is not paid, the capitulations are abolished; commercial treaties are freely made between Bulgaria and the Powers, and the Prince of Bulgaria is on the best of terms with the rulers and governments of Europe. Since the election of the Prince, Bulgaria has enjoyed absolute peace. Thanks to this and to his efforts, the time has been well employed in the development of the country and in the education of the people, to the end that Bulgaria may fit herself to rank among civilised and well-ordered nations.

To understand the magnitude of the task accom-

plished by Prince Ferdinand we must remember that when he ascended the throne there was in reality nothing, and now there is much, with promise of more. A glance at the difficulties and the personality of the Prince who overcame them cannot fail to cause us to admire Prince Ferdinand, even while criticism may be possible from an English standpoint of some of the details necessary to his reign. But it must be remembered that Bulgaria is not Great Britain, nor do the Bulgarians think precisely as we do—it would be strange were things and political tactics not otherwise.

ALL PROPHECIES FALSIFIED.

There were few European statesmen in 1887 who believed that Prince Ferdinand would succeed in remaining long in Bulgaria. Those who prophesied evil then can even now hardly imagine that he is still reigning, and that he has made what he has of Bulgaria. As one Minister remarked, the Bulgarian situation irresistibly reminded him of the words of Dr. Johnson, who, on seeing a performing dog, exclaimed, "I wonder is not that he does not



The Palace, Sofia.

do it perfectly, the marvel is that he does it at all! Everything seemed against the possibility of making Bulgaria perform at all, and it would have been no disgrace had the young Prince of twenty-six failed in his task. A Roman Catholic set to rule over a Greek Orthodox people, an aristocrat called upon to direct the destinies of a democratic nation, the path of progress was bound to bristle with obstacles and dangers. The fact that his election did not receive the sanction of the Great Powers was really a blessing in disguise, since it forced the ruler and his people to be mutually dependent, knowing that beyond each other there was little to hope. The Prince declared, "I have become a Bulgarian," and worked day and night for "the people, so good, so simple, so frank, who have made me the trustee of their liberties, happiness and peace."

as he was pleased to describe them. The attitude of the Powers hastened the *rapprochement* of the aristocratic ideas of the Prince and the democratic tendencies of the Bulgarians. While wishing for recognition, the Prince of Bulgaria was determined to work out his country's destiny in such a way as would lead the Powers to offer friendship, rather than that he, hat in hand, should risk rebuff in soliciting it.

DIFFICULTIES OF THE BULGARIAN CHARACTER.

The Bulgarian people at the time of his accession presented a very difficult problem. Democratic to an extreme, a mass of small, landowning peasants, their recent release from the authority of the Turk had accentuated their independence and self-sufficiency. The fact that Bulgaria owed its liberty rather to the efforts of Russia and Roumania than to the struggles of its own peasants removed that moderating influence which comes as the result of long and sustained patriotic endeavour.

It would also be impossible to expect that within a few years all the disadvantages attendant upon Turkish oppression should leave the peasants, and thus they emerged into liberty immensely suspicious of every one, even those who were working for their good, and obstinately determined to oppose anyone proposing change.

Thrifty and industrious, blessed with magnificent physique, they were self-reliant and self-sufficient to a degree, which, while aiding the nation to continue, did not make government easy for a stranger Prince. The Russian liberators had left behind them a constitution constructed for the unique purpose of enabling Russia to play a preponderating part in the development of the country. Powers and rights were given to the ruler and to the ruled alike with liberal hand so as to produce an equilibrium of power in the government, and provide the possibility of checking undue influence in either. If the Prince of Bulgaria had happened to be other than an extremely clever and able man, it is not saying too much to predict that the constitution would have made progress impossible.

BACKWARD DEMOCRACIES HAMPERED BY CONSTITUTIONS.

All the strongest Bulgarian traits and characteristics were called to the front at the time of Prince Ferdinand's arrival owing to the prominence attained by

M. Stambuloff, that Bulgarian patriot who, by Bulgarian methods and rugged strength, had saved his country from Russian annexation. For the first year of his reign the Minister overshadowed the Prince as Bismarck overshadowed the present Emperor of Germany, and during his probationary period Prince Ferdinand undoubtedly learnt well the lesson which he has since taken as a fundamental idea—that he alone shall be the strongest statesman in Bulgaria. Divided counsels in a democratic country spell disaster, and whether it be the United States with Roosevelt, or Bulgaria with Prince Ferdinand, progress can only come from single-handed authority. It has been said that no great business was created by a company, and that individual effort of a genius was necessary rather than the conferences of a boardroom. This is probably true, and in any case it is certain that undeveloped nations behindhand in civilisation are not fit for full constitutional power.

since, possessing them, they know not how to employ them. Especially was this true of the Bulgarians, since their suspicious jealousy of each other would inevitably have thrown the country into endless confusion. Stambuloff was virtually a dictator, and Prince Ferdinand has succeeded in his task because he has risen superior to the limitations of the constitution.



The Sobranje : National Assembly Building, Sofia.

The fact is that republics are the worst remedy for undeveloped democracy; this may seem paradoxical but is very true. Bulgaria has a constitution giving every freedom and every power to the people, but it has been possible notwithstanding this handicap for the Prince to lead Bulgaria towards progress.

PRINCE FERDINAND A BULGARIAN.

His sudden douche into the democratic waters of Bulgaria produced in the aristocratic young Prince a chemical change such as is brought about when glowing iron is plunged into cold water: it is no longer the same as before. While keeping true to his advanced ideas, Prince Ferdinand became Bulgarian, and not only that, but came so to understand his Bulgarians that he became the most Bulgarian of them all. His quick brain and high intelligence enable him to think more rapidly and more ably than do his subjects, and his domination over them has undoubtedly been based upon his intellectual superiority as much as upon anything else. His

subjects may not love him, but they do revere and admire him. And after all, the love of subjects is but an ephemeral thing, here to-day and there to-morrow, as their love of themselves may demand.

CREATING A MONIED CLASS.

Prince Ferdinand on ascending the throne found that his subjects were all of one class; there was no aristocracy, no middle class, and no merchants or monied class. A monotonous level of sturdy agricultural peasants, while excellent in itself, does not present many facilities for a ruler. And thus one of the first essentials was the creation of a monied class which should form an element more or less opposed to the peasant masses. In twenty years much has been accomplished in this direction, and government has become correspondingly easier. The easiest method of creating such a monied class rapidly must always be through the diversion of the revenues of the state into the hands of Ministers. Such a temporary state of corruption in administrative circles has its drawbacks and after effects, but only in this way can a new class be rapidly created. When Prince Ferdinand arrived in Bulgaria the people even objected to his wearing his own decorations; to-day a Bulgarian reception is as full of glittering orders, of Bulgarian or foreign origin, as in any other land. Thus the Bulgarians are being weaned from their primitive, narrow, obstinate, thrifty democracy, and are becoming more as other civilised nations. Whether this is an unmixed blessing or not is an open question; it is certain that Bulgaria to-day is easier to rule than Bulgaria of twenty years ago.

INDEPENDENCE BULGARIA'S ROOT IDEA.

The Prince early recognised that the root idea of the Bulgarians is independence from any and every body or power, and all his reforms and innovations have been true to that foundation. In 1894 he declared:—

"We are honestly carrying out the provisions of the Treaty of Berlin. I rule the country on behalf of the 'Imperial Caliph.' I am the faithful vassal of the Porte, and mean to remain so. Constantinople is our main support, and our conduct and readiness cannot but increase the trust reposed in us. As regards other nations, we have no policy to pursue or to prefer. As for those who impute to me Austrian proclivities, I may state that my election exasperated the Cabinet of Vienna. As to Russia, of course it is impossible to disregard the deference we owe to that Power. Russia herself may possibly seem to depart from the spirit of the institutions of Alexander II. We have never ceased to stand by them, and the proof of that is the monument we have raised to his memory at Sofia. We mean to endeavour to keep on respectful terms with Russia; but surely we have a right to be free without being meddled with. Bulgaria is not a land where men like Ignatieff or Taulbars are likely to succeed. No mistake should be made as to the sturdy independence of our peasants, enamoured of their soil. Bulgaria for the Bulgarians. That is my whole policy; time will do the rest."

THE PRINCE AND STAMBULOFF.

It was in this year that Prince Ferdinand felt himself able to dispense with the somewhat autocratic assistance of Stambuloff, who had been his

Prime Minister for some seven years. His marriage in 1893, with the Princess Marie Louise, daughter of Duke Robert of Parma, a scion of the Bourbon house, had strengthened his position and opened a way to his recognition by all the Powers. Stambuloff, whose strength was not accompanied by tact, had gradually presumed upon his position and power, and created an impossible situation. The Prince in dispensing with his services showed himself as a politician of considerable merit, and his declarations at this crisis have a statesmanlike tone. He addressed the following rescript to Stambuloff:—

"I saw, with deep regret, from your last letter that you were determined to retire from the direction of public affairs, which you have conducted with extraordinary success under my supervision from August 20th, 1887, to the present time for the defence of the Crown, the glory of Bulgaria, and the protection of her independence. From the day of my entry into Bulgaria I saw in you my most intimate counsellor, to whom, as to a model patriot, I with entire confidence entrusted all my political ideas and decisions, ever seeking your ripe counsel, and whatever the circumstance, I found in my chief adviser the qualities which distinguish the faithful friend, the energetic statesman, the warm defender of the cause of Bulgaria, and the faithful subject. Now, fulfilling your desire, we graciously accept your resignation, firmly convinced that in the future also your faithful devotion will defend my throne, my dynasty and country. Having no other means of proving to you my most cordial gratitude, which I have endeavoured to express to you on previous occasions, in the present rescript I declare to you most solemnly that for all you have done in the path of progress for the development of the country, for the strengthening and improvement of our relations with foreign countries and with neighbouring States, for all the services that you have rendered me with exemplary patriotism, for your loyal support of the Crown and of the dynasty, I shall always entertain towards you sentiments of goodwill, gratitude, and friendly attachment."

WHY STAMBULOFF FELL.

The Prince thus explained his attitude with regard to his Minister in a contemporary interview:—

"Looking back upon recent events I must say that my actions have been guided solely by my feelings of duty and my earnest desire to further the welfare of my adopted country. Nevertheless I read and hear opinions condemning my attitude, reproaching me with ingratitude and asserting that I am the cause of the late Ministerial crisis. The one accusation is as unjustifiable as the other."

No one recognises more fully than myself the merits of M. Stambuloff, and no one endeavoured more strenuously to retain him in office. . . . The general dissatisfaction was too great, and M. Stambuloff spoke the truth when he exclaimed at a recent Conference, half in anger, half in irony, "I have not three sincere friends in the whole country."

The safety of the Crown and the peace of the country would have been endangered had I obstinately refused to listen to the general voice, and events had to develop in their own way. An attempt to check their course would have proved futile, and as those who at the last moment had made an effort to sustain M. Stambuloff's authority would have fallen with him, no matter how high they stood, for it was not merely a political party, but the entire Bulgarian nation, which demanded a change of Government. In such circumstances it was impossible to pounce on the army against the people and thus to maintain the Government by force. . . . Contrary to general belief, the fall of M. Stambuloff was not due to underhand intrigue. He was the victim of his own system, which proved harsh in proportion to the autocratic attitude assumed by its originator, and eventually he was crushed by the collapse of the building raised by his own hands."

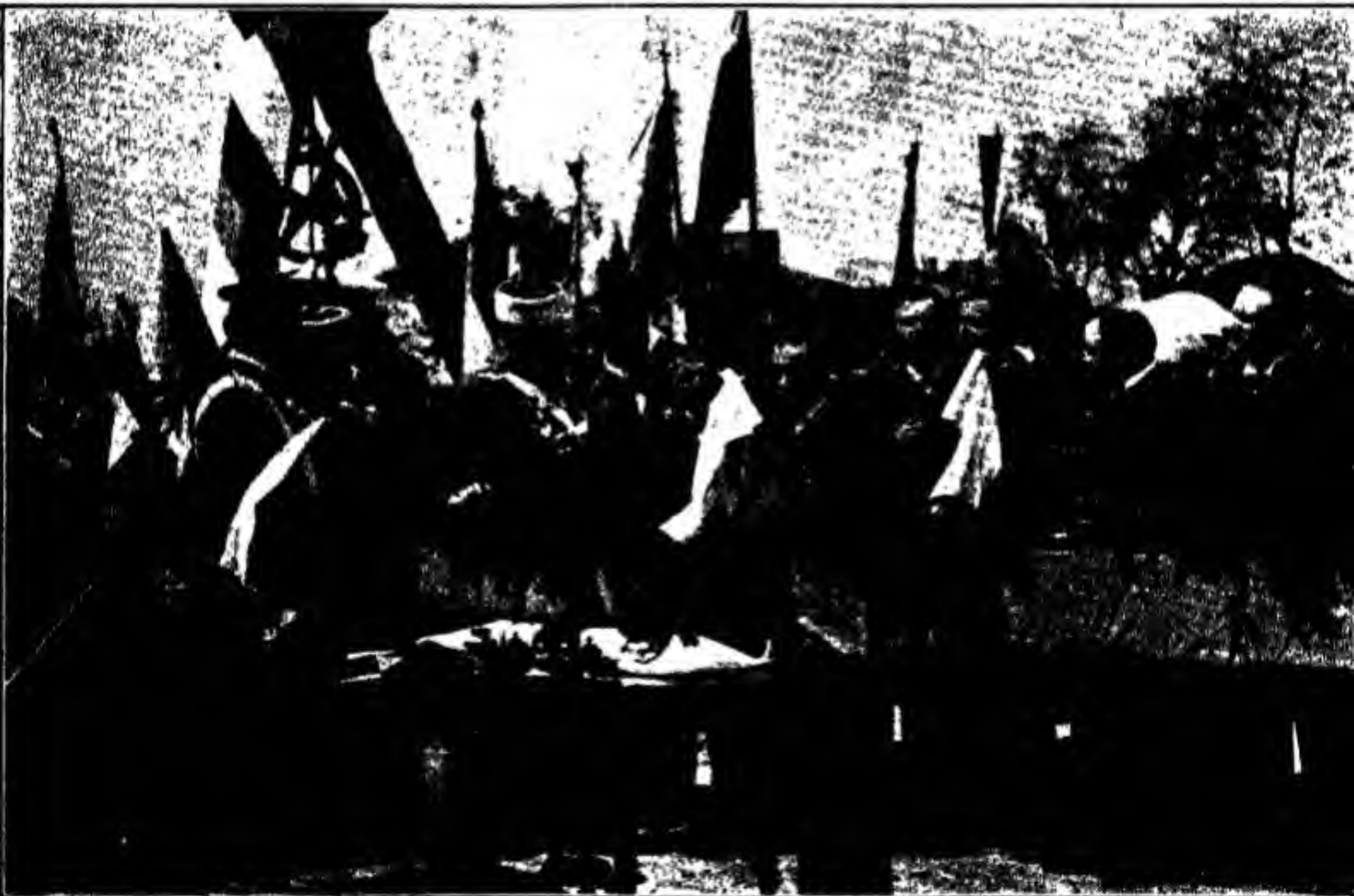
PRINCE FERDINAND'S FAMILY.

From 1894 Prince Ferdinand alone has ruled and held the destinies of his land in his hand. Much of his statesmanship he inherited from his mother, the remarkable Princess Clementine, undoubtedly one of the most able women in Europe. Her experience was invaluable to the young ruler in the earlier years of his reign, brought up as she had been amid the traditions of the Tuileries and St. Cloud. The assistance rendered by the Princess Clementine, and her enthusiastic and unwavering encouragement

of the Princess Marie Louise, however, this extreme step was averted.

SOME CHARACTERISTIC TRAITS.

The past twenty years have shown clearly what manner of man Prince Ferdinand is, and what are the chief characteristics making for his success. Steadfast of purpose and farseeing, he has been able in nearly every case to control his impulsive nature by an objective view of men and things. The Prince possesses a personal charm and magnetism of singular power, while as a conversationalist on every subject



Prince Ferdinand laying the Foundation Stone of the Alexander Nevsky Church in Sofia.

The funds for building the church were raised by national subscription.

through twenty long years, do much to explain the ready courage with which Prince Ferdinand has persevered in his task and accomplished success. And nobody can say that he has not ever been ready to sacrifice personal inclination or desire to the welfare of his country. His son, the Crown Prince Boris, born of staunch Roman Catholic parents, was nevertheless baptised in the Orthodox Greek Church, thus becoming of the same religion as his subjects. Over this most statesmanlike decision on the part of Prince Ferdinand a fierce controversy raged, not sparing even his family peace and bringing forth a threat of excommunication from Rome. Thanks to the efforts

and in almost every language he is exceptionally brilliant. Whether or not he possesses military prowess to the same extent as did Prince Alexander, he certainly must be well supplied with the highest moral courage so essential in rulers over unsettled people. The moral courage needed to continue year in and year out his unceasing labour, running endless risks, as shown by the many political assassinations which have taken place around him, can scarcely even be understood here in England, where time has brought more peaceful conditions. In many ways the twenty years must have been one long martyrdom for this refined and cultured aristocrat.

who has made it his duty to sacrifice himself to benefit his adopted nation. The gulf between him and his people in all the small nothings of life which make existence pleasant or a torment, though hidden, still exists, although it has been possible to throw temporary bridges across and screen the dizzy depths.

ARISTOCRATIC RULER OF DEMOCRATS.

The most typical example of the "grand seigneur" now existing stands on the one side, and on the other an independent proletariat, suspicious of new ideas and intensely patriotic in the narrowest sense of the word. Often the blood of his illustrious ancestors must have boiled at the difficulties thrown in the way by those whom he wished to aid or by the insolent assumption of power by the earlier Russian diplomats. Time has brought the necessary control, and the Prince mingles a most charming tact with the necessary brusqueness and decision towards his subjects. Towards foreigners his amiability knows no limits, indeed at such moments he is able to be natural, far more so than in dealing with things Bulgarian. Possessing a mind trained to note every detail of every possible situation, Prince Ferdinand is an indefatigable worker in kingcraft. Satisfaction over what he has done has, however, been marred by a feeling that the Bulgarians were apparently not grateful nor even responsive. Many of the national works which the Prince inaugurated, worked for, and carried through were bitterly opposed by the Bulgarians, although now they are ready enough to acclaim the finished results as creditable to themselves. It was thus with the construction of railways and of the two ports of Bourgas and Varna, to mention no further instances. This apparent ingratitude must not have made the task of the ruler any easier.

CONSTITUTIONAL PREROGATIVES: ON PAPER—

Apart from his own personal power and ability, the Bulgarian constitution confers upon the Prince very considerable attributes and prerogatives:—

The executive power belongs to the Prince. All the administrative organs act in his name and under his supreme control. In virtue of his prerogative the Prince appoints and dismisses the Ministers, and through these latter all the civil and military functionaries. He is the supreme chief of the military forces of the country in time of peace, and their commander-in-chief in time of war. He represents the country in its international relations and at the national solemnities. All the treaties with foreign States are concluded in his name and by authority of the National Assembly. The person of the Prince is sacred and inviolable.

Once a year, from October 15th to December 15th, the Prince convokes the National Assembly in ordinary session; he summons it in extraordinary sessions whenever there are important state matters requiring immediate decision. The Prince has the right, after convoking the Assembly, to prorogue its session, but the prorogation may not extend beyond two months, and must not occur more than once in the course of the same session. He may also dissolve the Assembly and order new elections.

The direct power of the Crown over the legislative activity of the Assembly is considerable. The Prince may, through his Ministers, initiate bills and propositions. The Prince may issue regulations and order measures, having the obligatory force of laws, whenever the State is threatened with immediate internal or external danger. All such measures, however, must be

adopted by the Cabinet Council, and entail the collective responsibility of all the Ministers. They must be submitted to the approval of the National Assembly in the course of its earliest session.

The Judiciary Prerogative of the Crown includes: (a) the right of pardon, or the right of relieving persons condemned by the law courts of the whole or of parts of their punishment. No capital sentence may be executed unless it has been approved by the Prince, who may substitute in its place a lighter penalty: (b) the right of amnesty, which the Prince exercises jointly with the National Assembly, every act of amnesty presupposing a special law sanctioned by the Prince.

In special circumstances the Prince, acting on the advice of the Council of Ministers, may authorise a loan not exceeding three million francs or sanction an expenditure not exceeding one million francs for extraordinary expenses not foreseen in the Budget.

—AS SEEN BY THE BULGARIANS.

It is interesting, however, to quote the interpretation of the value of these powers from the pen of a prominent Bulgarian professor. He writes:—

The Prince is invested with a large authority, but always a limited one. He is the supreme representative and head of the State. To him belongs the executive authority, but it has to be exercised only through the Ministers, responsible to the National Assembly; the legislative authority he shares with the ordinary National Assembly, composed of representatives of the people, all of them directly elected by the people; the judiciary authority is exercised in his name, but by independent institutions and persons. He is the supreme chief of the army, in time of peace as in time of war, but the real responsible head of the army is the Minister of War. It is in his name that treaties are concluded with foreign Powers, but this can be done only through the direct authorisation of the National Assembly. Thus the authority of the Prince is limited in all directions. . . . When accepting the throne, the Prince of Bulgaria vows fidelity to the Constitution and the laws of the country in the presence of the Great National Assembly—a token that he receives his power from the people. Each of his ordinances repeats that he, Prince of Bulgaria "by the grace of God and the will of the people." . . . The Prince is a monarch but with limited power. The difference between him and the President of a republic lies alone in the attribute of heredity.

PARLIAMENTARISM IN BULGARIA.

The final word always rests with the people, not with the Prince, according to the constitution; but in actual practice it is the Prince alone who rules Bulgaria, and it is his will which decides the policy of the country. The Bulgarian people have universal suffrage, but are not yet ripe for it. The Parliamentary system has tended to hinder rather than to further national progress. The years of Bulgarian independence have been marked by constant Parliamentary change, and the frequent exercise of the right of dissolution. From 1879 to 1893 there were six assemblies elected, although the term was for three years. From 1893 to 1903 there were also six, although the legislative period had been extended to five years. Only two assemblies completed the full term of three years, all the others being dissolved. Only once has a vote of censure on a Government been carried, and then the Cabinet retired without making new elections. From 1879 to 1905, counting only changes of Prime Ministers and ignoring the frequent reconstructions of Cabinets, there have been nineteen

cabinets. Thus it will be seen that had Bulgaria had to rely only upon its elected representatives for the direction or even inception of policy it would have fared badly in this Parliamentary chaos. The elections, although conducted by secret ballot, frequently show the influence of the Government actually in power, in the return of only a very insignificant fraction of the Opposition. But all these details are inevitably attendant upon the possession of full Parliamentary privileges by an unprepared people, and undoubtedly things must improve as time goes on. In the past, however, the one stable point in Bulgaria has been the Prince, and he has succeeded in maintaining a definite policy despite the constant Parliamentary confusions.

ONE MAN IN SEVEN A SOLDIER.

Inevitably one of the principal cares of the Prince has been the military forces of the country, since it is largely by its army that a small European State remains independent. Other reasons, notably the Macedonian question, have tended to induce the Bulgarians to create an enormous army of very considerable value, although there has only been the short campaign against the Servians to enable its merits in practice to be judged. The Bulgarian people, numbering about four and a half millions, are able to put into the field over 300,000 men in time of war—at least that is the paper strength. This means three out of every forty-five of the population, or one man out of every seven, would be under arms—a great burden financially and economically, but, as the Prince once said, "the army should be placed in that position which it should always occupy as protector of the integrity of our country and of the national independence." Before the Russo-Japanese war, General Kuropatkin, on inspecting the Bulgarian troops, made them the compliment of calling them "the Japanese of Europe." It would, however, be easy to find fault with that description, since the Bulgarian soldier lacks many of the qualities of the Japanese, and the officers still have to struggle with the drawbacks which the former Russian instructors left behind them. It is customary to praise the Bulgarian army without stint, but it is perhaps well also to quote the views of a most competent military observer: "The force of the Bulgarian army lies in the defensive, it is not certain that they would show equal qualities in attack; the officers are not so highly trained or so efficient as formerly owing to promotion being more a question of influence than of merit; the artillery, even the new quick-firers from Krupp, is not as good as had been expected; the munitions of war are not above suspicion, and, most important of all, it is doubtful whether there is a war chest at all commensurate with the size of the army to be supported in a war." How far these criticisms are justified time alone can tell, but undoubtedly there is no tendency, either in Constantinople or Belgrade, to underestimate the military force of Bulgaria.

ECONOMIC PROGRESS ASSISTED.

Economic and constructive matters have also received their greatest stimulus from the Prince, and to his initiative Bulgaria owes her high mileage of railways and two excellent harbours on the Black Sea, one of which alone cost seven million francs to construct. Industrial development receives his special interest, since an agricultural country, dependent upon the rain and sun for revenue, lacks the stability of an industrial and commercial one. Addressing the National Assembly in 1903, the Prince thus pointed out to them their national duties:—

You should work for the progress of the country, the advancement of national ideals, and the greatness of the Fatherland. The tranquillity and order with which the elections were conducted show that the Bulgarian nation has made progress in its political education and do high honour to the free institutions with which our country is endowed.

It is now incumbent on you to labour with zeal and efficiency for the introduction of order and stability in all branches of the administration, and to give a powerful impulse to economic progress and moral culture in Bulgaria. You will thus justify the hopes which the nation and the Crown repose in you.

On the occasion of the opening of the port of Bourgas the Prince said that "it constituted a national success, and one of economic importance to the country, since it tended to improve the means of communication between Bulgaria and more advanced countries." He referred to the fact that "harbour and other means of communication were being opened in order that the country might become a centre of progress in the Near East, thus bestowing upon civilisation a work of general usefulness." As "a faithful servitor of the country" he was happy to offer to the people a point of *rapprochement* calculated "to advance the cause of human progress."

RAILWAYS, ROADS AND FINANCE.

The very considerable resources of the country are still to be developed and worked, but as new roads and railways intersect the land this will become increasingly easy. It is a boast in Bulgaria to-day that home-built railways are far more cheaply built and equally serviceable than those entrusted to foreign contractors. Many new roads are being constructed with the advent of the motor-car, and the Prince by his devotion to automobilism has brought lasting benefit to the country. His support of the arts and his really considerable excavation works for the unearthing of the very numerous Roman and other remains in Bulgaria deserve mention. It is indeed rather remarkable how little is known about the antiquities of Bulgaria, even by prominent authorities in our own country. Financially, Bulgaria has made great strides, especially with regard to her foreign credit, and this although the people are as heavily burdened as are the Japanese, even after the recent war with Russia. Practically Bulgaria's credit is on a five per cent. basis, which for the former despised and rejected vassal Principality is remarkably good showing.

MAKING BULGARIA KNOWN TO THE WORLD.

Perhaps Prince Ferdinand's greatest work for Bulgaria has been accomplished outside its frontiers. By his constant travels throughout Europe and his visits to the Courts of Europe he has made Bulgaria well-known and has created personal ties of inestimable value. But to do this it has been necessary for him to spend a considerable portion of the year away from Bulgaria, and for this a great portion of his subjects have attacked him most bitterly. Originally the only thing known about Bulgaria was the phrase "Bulgarian atrocities," and after the first excitement had died away undoubtedly a large proportion of the world believed that the Bulgarians were the authors of the atrocities. Prince Ferdinand has made Bulgaria known to the world, and in so doing has materially raised its position in the comity of nations. His active brain is ever studying the international situation in the hopes of being able to draw some profit for Bulgaria from the changing conditions. In this Bulgaria is rather too ready to neglect the axiom of Bismarck that "if little States accept favours from Great Powers they must inevitably pay dearly for it." While Bulgaria may benefit by this opportunist policy it has the unfortunate result—that foreign Governments sometimes find it difficult to be sure of future Bulgarian policy.

PRINCE FERDINAND AND ENGLAND.

Prince Ferdinand is against no Power, not even Russia whose former attempts at controlling Bulgaria must still leave a bitter memory, and towards England he has always had most friendly feelings. His several visits have not, however, given him the results which were hoped in the way of political support for Bulgarian aspirations, and at the moment the Bulgarian people are disappointed in British policy, since it will not completely adopt their views. The Prince's personal views were well expressed in a speech made many years ago in the House of Commons. He said—

In coming to England I was anxious to have an opportunity of showing my gratitude to the British nation, which has always taken an interest in the Bulgarian cause, and has given proofs of its sympathy and good-will to the people who have done me the honour of electing me as their chief. The kindly welcome which I have received from her Majesty the Queen, to whom I am bound by ties of close family relationship and most respectful veneration, and the attentions which I have received from her Majesty's Government, prove that the British nation, which is always inspired with such just, liberal, and generous ideas, views favourably the efforts which I am making to ensure the peaceful development of the Bulgarian people, as well as tranquillity in the Balkan Peninsula.

Recent visits to London and meetings at Marienbad have enabled Prince Ferdinand to come into personal contact with that master-mind of international politics, King Edward.

THE MACEDONIAN QUESTION.

Much as Prince Ferdinand has done, a record of which any statesman in any country might be proud,

there remains to be solved a question which is the only question really moving the Bulgarian people. This is the Macedonian question, which absorbs the Bulgarian's mind and fires his imagination to an extent difficult of comprehension here. Partly because of racial ties and largely because of the fatal image of a Great Bulgaria conjured up by Russia, it has become an obsession in Bulgaria, and has done much to impede national progress. Should it be possible for the Bulgarian ruler to help on the solution of the question in some way which does not sacrifice what the Bulgarians consider their minimum rights in that Turkish province, he will merit the finest monument imaginable over his burying place. The solution of the Macedonian question would also enable Bulgaria to proclaim her complete independence and the Prince to become the first King of Bulgaria. But it would be a bold man who could predict any near settlement of the question, and it is certain that the solution must be found among the Great Powers and not in Sofia. The religious question makes the problem all the more impenetrable, and there is every reason to believe that Bulgaria will have to possess her soul in patience until the Great Powers decide to move in the matter. Alone she can do nothing definite, even if Roumania did not restrain her from any rash action, with her fine army lying along the northern frontier of Bulgaria.

SITTING ON A POWDER-BARREL.

Until the Macedonian question is settled, however, the ruler of Bulgaria must be regarded as sitting on a powder-barrel, and it is this fact, rather than any doubts as to the ability of Prince Ferdinand, which tends to cause Bulgaria to be regarded throughout Europe as a point of danger from which a universal conflagration may break out. If anything can avert the danger of an outbreak it will be the fact that the Bulgarian ruler is a man of European views and able to estimate the matter at its true value, without being carried away by a momentary excitement.

With all his achievements behind him and all his difficulties still surrounding him, one cannot but admire this foreign prince in a strange land, standing alone as a missionary of European progressive ideas and culture. Were it possible to compare two men so vitally different, a parallel might be drawn between General Gordon on the walls of Khartoum and Prince Ferdinand in his palace of Sofia. Alone, but conquering! That is the summing-up of the reign of H.R.H. Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, even at the end of twenty years of rule. His monument is Bulgaria of to-day, founded on Bulgaria of 1879, and since he is not yet fifty years of age it may be that the future will see an equally wonderful development under his rule till, like King Charles of Roumania, he can look back on forty completed years full of successes and triumphant results.

ALFRED STEAD.



[Stearns and Co., Cambridge.

Photograph by]

Group of Esperantists taken in the Grounds of Trinity College.

- FRONT ROW (*left to right*)—1. Mr. Farmer 'British Consul' at Boulogne). 2. Capt. José Perogordo (Spain). 3. Nestor Volcan Veneruela). 4. Mace Bearer. 5. Adrian Tuffield (aged 7). 6. Col. Malton.
- SECOND ROW (*left to right*)—4. Marquis de Beaufront (France). 5. M. Boirac Dijon). 6. Dr. Cunningham (Cambridge). 7. G. Stace, Esq (Mayor of Cambridge). 8. Mrs. A. Mudie.
9. Dr. Zamenhof (Poland). 10. Mrs. G. Stace. 11. Col. Pollan London). 12. Mme. Zamenhof. 13. Mme. Sebert (France). 14. Gen. Sebert.
- THIRD ROW FROM FRONT (*left to right*): 10. Pastor Schneeberger (Switzerland). 11. M. René de Saussure (Geneva). 12. Felix Moscheles (President of London Club). 13. Prof. Wirth (France).
14. Arthur Tuffield (Mus. Sec. Cambridge). 15. Ed. Privat (Geneva).
- BACK ROW (*left to right*): 4. A. Fromaglot (France). 5. J. Galula (Tunis). 6. H. B. Modie (London). 7. O. Simon (Austria). 8. Capt. Van den Hengst (Holland). 9. G. Moch (France).
10. W. Mann (London).

The Esperanto Congress at Cambridge

The Impressions of an English Delegate.



Adrian Tuffield.

But I have returned converted, and mean to set to work and learn the language." At Cambridge, while the Congress lasted, it was as in the days when the people dwelt in the plains of Shinar, "the whole earth was of one language and of one speech." The barrier of the confusion of tongues was removed, and representatives of thirty different nationalities met together in friendly intercourse, united by their common interest in a common language.

DELEGATES FROM THIRTY NATIONS.

The most picturesque of the representatives of the thirty nations who fraternised in our ancient seat of learning was certainly the delegate from Venezuela. Nestor Volcan is scarcely yet fourteen, knows already four languages—Spanish, French, Portuguese and Esperanto—and, as he naively remarked, "I will soon learn a few more." As he is staying in France, he was delegated to be the representative of the Esperanto Groups of his native country. When on the opening day of the Congress he made his speech along with the other delegates, many supposed that he had simply learned it by heart. But those who met him in the streets afterwards, and at various gatherings, found that he knew Esperanto perfectly, and used it with surprising precision and elegance, due largely, no doubt, to the fact that his mind is not saturated, as those of older persons often are, with national idioms and habits of expression. In striking contrast to this youthful

delegate was Lieutenant Cardinal, the official representative of the Belgian Government, a tall and burly man in uniform, also a fluent Esperantist. So much has been said about the certainty of variety in the pronunciation of the language by differing nationalities, that too much stress cannot be laid upon the fact that the pronunciation of these two, from widely separated countries, differed only in the way that two persons of the same nationality might do—that is, the Venezuelan sounded his "r's" sonorously and musically, while those of the Belgian were somewhat guttural. The first Congress at Boulogne proved convincingly that this much-talked-of variety in the pronunciation of Esperanto did not and cannot exist in a language which possesses only five vowels. The Cambridge Congress has simply confirmed this fact. Sergeant Gates, for instance, the famous Cambridge policeman, a typical Englishman who has never been out of his own country, draws out his "o's" and "e's," but this did not prevent one of the delegates from so thoroughly understanding him that in his joy he shook his head up and down like a pump handle. After a journey of nearly thirty-six hours, and a bewildering crossing from London from Victoria to King's Cross, he had arrived at Cambridge, tired and hungry, with a crowd of other Esperantists. It was quite dark. How was he to find his lodging in this strange town? Great indeed was his relief when Sergeant Gates, addressing him in fluent Esperanto, carefully explained where he was to go, and despatched him with a guide and his luggage to his lodging.

CHURCH SERVICES IN ESPERANTO.

The programme of the Conference was given in the last number of the REVIEW, and it will not be necessary to go into details here. Everything was carried out as arranged. The services in the church on the Sunday preceding the opening of the Congress were very impressive. Clergymen generally would rejoice if in their churches the responses were ready, the hymns as hearty, and the attention as entire. The services were, of course, wholly in Esperanto. At Great St. Mary's (the University Church) the Rev. J. C. Rust preached from Ephesians i. 9: "Having made known unto us the mystery of His will, according to His good pleasure which He hath purposed in Himself." At the Roman Catholic Cathedral, Abbé Richardson, of Belgium (in the unavoidable absence of Monsignor Giamboni) took for his subject, "And there shall be one fold and one Shepherd." The text of the Rev. W. B. Selbie of the Congregational Church, was, "If any man will do His will, he shall know of the doctrine, whether he be of God, or whether I speak of myself" (St. John vii. 17).

A TRIUMPHANT ENTRY.

Monday, the 12th, witnessed the triumphant entry of Dr. Zamenhof into Cambridge. As most people know, the Doctor is a delicate man, and in order to prevent over-fatigue he had stayed overnight at Folkestone with M. Michaux, and travelled thence on Monday, arriving at Cambridge station at two o'clock p.m. There he was received by the Mayor and a crowd of distinguished Esperantists. Along the mile of route between the station and the Fitzwilliam Museum the streets were lined with enthusiastic spectators, who relieved their feelings with "vivu's" and cheers, whilst in the station the very engine itself was covered with sightseers. While waiting for the Doctor a gentleman standing by the



By courtesy of Mr. J. H. Privat, Cambridge.

The Trio.

DR. CUNNINGHAM

MR. H. B. MUDRY.

COLONEL POLLEN.

road noticed a small boy sitting on the fence, and asked him, "What are *you* waiting here for?" With supreme disdain the small boy looked down and said, "To see the King, of course." "What King?" said my friend. "The King of Esperanto." The little chap had got slightly confused over his geography.

At the Fitzwilliam Museum the Vice-Chancellor (Rev. E. S. Roberts) received Dr. Zamenhof on behalf of the University, and a seven-year-old boy, Adrian Tuffield, presented Mme. Zamenhof with a bouquet, "En la nomo de la infanaro de Cambridge." The scene was bewildering. Up the noble marble staircase the crowd swarmed to the gallery, where Dr. Zamenhof stood to receive them. Two rosettes distinguished the visitors: the British wore red, white

and blue, the foreign Esperantists pale blue, thus enabling the guests to know at sight to whom they could turn for a translator when English was necessary.

From the Fitzwilliam our distinguished guests went to Trinity College, where they were photographed in several groups, one of which is reproduced here together with the names of several of the "amantoj."

THE OPENING SCENES.

The formal opening of the Congress took place the same evening in the New Theatre. The Mayor and Mayoress both addressed the meeting in Esperanto. After Pastor Schneeberger had handed over the Presidency to Colonel Pollen, the latter presented on behalf of the British Esperanto Association, a splendidly emblazoned banner, to be a perpetual possession of Esperanto Congresses. Dr. Zamenhof began his speech by expressing his cordial gratitude to the University and town of Cambridge, and spoke of the progress made during the year. "Our enemies," he said, have ever cried, 'Ah! you will never obtain the support of English people,' and now behold we are here!" Then, as is usual, he enumerated our losses by death, and the concourse of Esperantists rose in honour of those workers who have "passed on." Dr. Zamenhof then defined the *role* of Esperanto Congresses, and the relation they bear to the internal idea of Esperanto—called Esperantism. "We cannot deny," he said, "the privilege of calling himself an Esperantist to any man who knows and uses the Esperanto language, whether he be a saint or a criminal. But only those who have the pervading spirit of enthusiasm for a common idea of united humanity belong to the true Esperantism, and march on from strength to strength under the folds of our symbolic standard of Hope." After Dr. Zamenhof came the speeches of some thirty delegates from as many nations. They were taken in alphabetic order reversed, so that the first to speak after the reception of the special delegate sent from the Belgian Government was the young Venezuelan, Nestor Volcan.

THE WORK ACCOMPLISHED.

It is indeed difficult to attempt to describe the scenes, serious and amusing, which occurred from day to day. In the council chamber where the Agad Committee assembled—and which, being open to all, was filled daily during the two and a half hours of the sitting—much good work was done. Practical details were settled for the carrying out of the recommendations of delegates and of the Language Committee. The work of the Consuls, of whom there are now 203, was more clearly defined, and the plan of work for the ensuing year sketched out. The proceedings were often diversified by interesting incidents, such as when Professor Mayor, the most learned of living Latin scholars, and who has been a professor at Cambridge since 1872, rose to make

his first speech in Esperanto. As he is eighty-three years of age, none need say they are too old to learn the language. The Language Committee was naturally open only to its members. The labours of the past year, carried on mainly by correspondence, have been arduous, but the results are admirable. As regards new technical terms, it is proposed that the Language Committee shall itself prepare the list, which will be printed under the auspices of the Central Committee and issued as an official addendum to the Fundamento, which must itself, of course, remain untouched. It is impossible for me even to mention all the supplementary unofficial committees, their number was so great. Suffice it to say that an International Scientific Association has been definitely formed, with such men as Professor Bourlet, René de Saussure, and Mr. Thomson, Professor of Experimental Physics (Cambridge), as leaders, and also International Societies for helping the Blind (of whom some sixteen from six countries were present at Cambridge), Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, Protection of Women and Children, etc., etc. A meeting was called to discuss the translation of the Bible, and some 200 delegates attended.

PLEASANT GOODFELLOWSHIP.

Dry business matters have occupied so much space that there is little left to tell of the pleasant excursions or the delightful evenings at the theatre and the comic acting of "Box and Cox" (Esperantised, of course), or the famous trial scene of "Bardell versus Pickwick" (why did Serjeant Buzfuz forget to notice

that tomatoes used to be called "love apples" ?), in which Oscar Browning himself was numbered among the players gathered from nine different nations. Then the national costume ball, when the Guildhall and the Corn Exchange united was the scene of unconventional happiness, pretty dresses and gay dancing. Probably never before have eight hundred persons from thirty nations met day by day at merry meals in one great hall, as was the case in the Cambridge Corn Exchange. Conventionality was totally forgotten, fun and good temper were the order of the day—as when a merry Spanish Abbé begged that someone would try and find for him the caricature in which he was pictured conversing with the tall thin, six-foot Tyrolean with the legend beneath—"The circle embracing the line." We scarcely realised the pleasant good fellowship of these Congress gatherings until they were over and we English folk, leaving the same halls and journeying in the same railway carriage, sat opposite each other stolidly, stiffly silent, fearing even to exchange a single word.

GATHERINGS IN LONDON.

Among the last of the Cambridge meetings was the brilliant gathering in the Fellows' Garden of King's College, when Lord and Lady Clifden, Colonel and Mrs. Harding, and the Mayor and Mrs. Stace received some 1,000 guests, with the band of the Scots Guards in attendance to discourse sweet music. Amongst the last announcements were those of the telegram from the King and the news that Lord Roberts had consented to be Vice-President of the British Esperanto Association. With German



King's College: Bridge leading to Fellows' Garden

settled upon as the place of the next Congress, many of the members hied away to London on Saturday, or many of our foreign guests were visiting England for the first time.

On the following Sunday morning the Esperanto service was held at St. Clement Dane's in the Strand, by the kind permission of the Rev. J. S. Pennington. The Rev. A. Poynder preached the sermon and Mr. Crickett presided at the organ. In the afternoon visits were paid to Kew and the Zoological Gardens, and Mr. Moscheles gave a reception in his beautiful studio. Dr. Zamenhof told us how he, a stranger, was yet "at home," and Miss Esther Palliser sang some delightful Esperanto songs—"Esperanto," she says, "combines the beauty and liquidity of the Italian vowels with the strength and virility of the German language." Later a demonstration took place in Hyde Park and a supper at the Polyglot Club.

THE IDEALS OF ESPERANTISTS.

Monday was the day of the great meeting at the Guildhall, when Alderman Sir T. Vezey Strong received in the unavoidable absence of the Lord Mayor. The vast chamber was packed to its utmost extent, and one could but fear that many present were unable to hear the speakers, though the singers—Miss Esther Palliser, Mrs. Bolingbroke Mudie, Mr. Farnes, and Madame Guivey—were heartily applauded, and many declared that they did not lose one single word. Miss Palliser sang. Sir Vezey Strong's speech of welcome was delivered in English and cleverly translated into Esperanto, sentence by sentence, by Mr. Mudie. Dr. Zamenhof then addressed the meeting in Esperanto, Mr. G. J. Cox afterwards giving the following *résumé* for the benefit of the non-Esperantists present:—

It is a great pleasure to me to have the opportunity of saluting the British people in their great capital. I have just come from Cambridge, where our British co-workers with the greatest industry and hospitality prepared for us a splendid festival, during which not only Esperantists, but also the not-as-yet-Esperantised town, did everything possible in order that we should carry from that beautiful seat of learning the most charming memories. Therefore, my first words must be of sincere thanks for the hospitality which we enjoyed. This is the second time that we have received British hospitality, and certainly we can never forget the friendly reception accorded to us two years ago at Folkestone and Dover. The Hall in which we find ourselves to-night is well known for the important guests who from time to time have been received here. Now this same Hall accepts the people from every country representing the Esperanto world. Who are these new guests? What is it that they represent? Esperantism aims at reciprocal inter-comprehension

and consequent esteem and love between all nations. But this aim has often been misrepresented. We have been accused of two things: first, that we obstinately refuse all solutions of the International language problem except Esperanto. Many times I have repeated—and in Boulogne it was officially proclaimed—that Esperantism aims only at inter-comprehension between the nations. The medium used for this comprehension is for us personally an indifferent matter. But we decided to choose Esperanto, and to work exclusively for it, instead of making constant and indefinite experiments; not because it is the language of Zamenhof, who has no desire to be a pope, which untruth has been spread abroad, but only that the experiments made and the experience acquired may not be wasted. The improvements urged upon us by many would at this present time defeat our aim and ruin the results of twenty years' disciplined and successful labour. The second fault about which we often hear is that we Esperantists are bad patriots, because all Esperantists preach the idea of reciprocal justice and fraternity amongst the people, the opposite of that Chauvinistic patriotism which consists in unfriendliness against everything which does not belong to their own special nation. Against this ignoble untruth, and the false patriotism represented by Chauvinism which brings about common hatred, we protest most energetically with every fibre of our hearts. True patriotism is a part of that great universal love which constructs, preserves, and sheds happiness everywhere; and when that happy time comes when, instead of living each one for himself, men with one consent join to help and love each other, it will be the fruit of the constant and untiring labours of men and women like those whom you saw before you in this Hall, recognised by the name, up till now very little known and very little valued, of Esperantists.

Dr. Zamenhof was enthusiastically applauded, and the evening concluded with scenes from "She Stoops to Conquer" in Esperanto, with actors from eleven nations. All who saw it confessed that it was prettily staged and charmingly played.

On Tuesday Dr. Zamenhof was officially received on the Terrace of the House of Commons by Mr. Herbert Samuel, Under-Secretary of State for the Home Office, representing Mr. Gladstone, who was obliged to attend to matters in the House. Several of the members had a long and interesting talk with the Doctor. In the evening there was a ball at the Holborn Restaurant. On Friday Dr. and Mrs. Zamenhof paid a visit to the London Club, and on Saturday left Victoria Station on their return journey.

If Esperantists had only danced, dined, and amused themselves, the time could not have been regarded as lost which has served to awaken amongst them the sentiment of human brotherhood. But much more has been done, and only the future will show the result of this international reunion of soldiers and sailors, Red Cross and Pacifists, Socialists and musicians, teachers, *religieuses*, and men and women of all sorts and conditions from all the civilised nations of the world.

THE SECOND CONFERENCE AT THE HAGUE.

THE CHRONICLE OF THE SECOND MONTH.

August 31st, 1907.

THE Conference which was to have ended a fortnight since will not be up till after these pages meet the reader's eye—if then. The weather has been bad, the disappointments have been many, but it has been from first to last an intensely interesting time, more interesting than the first Conference, though also more disappointing. Possibly, if I could but trample under foot the patriotic desire to see my own country in the lead, a sentiment which is perhaps only a glorified selfish conceit, I would have been more content this year than in 1899. In both years the proposal to limit armaments came to an untimely end. But in 1899 there was at least a semblance of a serious discussion, and the Power responsible for the fiasco was not England. This year there has not even been a semblance of a serious discussion, and the Power responsible for the sorry farce was England. Hence, my heart is sad within me, for I love my country and am jealous for her honour and her place of pride and glory as the leader of the nations. In 1899 England led the world. In 1907 she has been the disappointment and amazement of her friends, while those of us who had hoped that the brilliant services of 1899 would be outdone can only hang our heads in shame and confusion. It has been as if we had gone forth expecting to win the laurels of a peaceful Trafalgar, and had returned from the stricken field of Colenso. And the odd thing is that Englishmen have wondered that we were not able to stifle our disappointment in silence.

Age, which brings the philosophic mind, has, I fear, not yet replaced by an ideal cosmopolitanism the passionate patriotism which has led me for thirty years to offer time and again uncompromising opposition to those who were tarnishing the fair name of England by unjust war. And when I have seen chance after chance missed, when again and again a courageous initiative would have rallied to our side all the progressive elements in the United States of the World, and when a foreign ambassador had to interpose to save our country from the ineffable disgrace of opposing the effort to secure some small instalment of obligatory arbitration, I hope I may be forgiven for feeling angry. If peace hath her victories not less renowned than war, peace also hath her defeats as disgraceful and as disastrous.

I.—THE SOCIAL SIDE OF THE CONFERENCE.

Apart from these melancholy reflections, there has been much at the Hague this last month to lead us to thank God and take courage. The Conference itself the longer it lasts fills me with confidence. It is no small thing that representative men from every

quarter of the world should have rubbed shoulders together for two whole months without a single personal quarrel having marred the harmony of the assembly. One-quarter of the delegates have worked hard; three-quarters, not being nominated on committees, have had very little to do. But whether toiling in committee-rooms or lounging in the corridors of hotels, the industrious and the idle have alike lived together in unity and peace. Satan, who finds some mischief still for idle hands to do, appears to have found the unemployed delegates proof against his temptations. The fiercest antagonism in debate never ruffled the placid serenity of the relations existing between the foreign guests of the Queen of Holland. Admiral Shimamura, chief of Admiral Togo's staff in the terrible day of Tsushima, sits side by side with the Russian sea captains who survived that battle, as if they had been all children of one mother at the family fireside. No two delegates are on more friendly terms than Baron Marschall von Bieberstein of Germany and M. Bourgeois of France. The Americans and Spaniards, the Chinese and the Japanese, constantly meet each other in council and round the dinner-table as if they had been lifelong allies. It may be said that this is natural enough. Warriors when they sheathe their sword often find in their former foes their warmest friends. But the wonderful thing is that rival professors of international law, pedants of jurisprudence, the descendants of the scholars who cursed each other for their theories of irregular verbs, agree to differ and to dine as if rival systems of jurisprudence did not exist, and as if all constitutions and institutions were the same. And white men and coloured men, yellow and brown and black, meet and mingle in the committee-room and in the banqueting-hall as if it were really true that all men were equal, and that the doctrine that God had made of one blood all nations that on earth do dwell had at last found acceptance among men. Two things I shall ever remember with pleasure. One was the sight of the Lord Mayor of London taking Madame Braun, the Social Democrat, in to dinner at the Mansion House before His Excellency Count Metternich, the representative of the German Emperor; and the other was the sight of a coloured lady from Hayti sitting side by side, at a social reception at the Hague, with the proudest and bluest-blooded aristocrats of Europe.

THE CONFERENCE DINNER.

A Conference dinner—and there are dinners every night—is one of the features of the World Parliament. "I am weary of the obligatory dinner and the permanent salmon," said Dr. Drago; but the dinners, obligatory or not, are as important as the committees. Every delegation in turn gives a dinner



SOCIETY IN THE GRIP OF WAR.

ome give several. As a rule about fifty to sixty people dine together. Invitations are confined usually to delegates, with a sprinkling of outsiders. The Brazilians have entertained most lavishly. The rich and rare orchids and lilies and the lavish roses which adorned the banqueting-hall of the Brazilian dinner at which I was a guest cost between £300 and £400. The Brazilian dinner of the first class, at which sixty to seventy persons sit down, costs from £600 to £1,000. The Russians and the British have done least in the way of hospitality. Baron Marschall has been one of the most indefatigable of hosts. The French, the Americans, the Spaniards, and the Turks have given balls and *soirées musicales*. The Palace Hotel at Scheveningen, an immense hotel with 350 rooms, is the favourite rendezvous. Sometimes they have two or three dinners on the same night. The flowers are very beautiful. The one thing which distinguishes Conference dinners from those of the rest of the world is that there are no speeches and no toasts. Usually there is music during dinner. If you are fortunate in your neighbourhood to the right and the left all goes well. But if you get misplaced and you are planted among people who do not speak your language, then it is rather tedious. After dinner there is an adjournment to the smoking-room or the ballroom, and it is then that one has the best opportunity of seeing those you want to see and of discussing how things are going.

A CURIOUS POLYGLOT WORLD.

It is a curious polyglot world of its own, in which you meet people from everywhere, and find them in all the essentials of human nature so much alike, that if you were blind and you made them all talk Esperanto you would not know whether they were not all your own countrymen. Most of them are pleasanter in the sense of being less reserved than the English, but the springs of human nature are identical throughout. Among the most genial delegates are the Chinese, the Japanese, the South Americans, some of the Russians, most of the Americans, Baron Marschall, and most of the representatives of the smaller States. The Persian, unfortunately, cannot speak English. Neither can Turkhan Pasha, who is one of the best beloved men in the Conference. Among the women there are one or two beauties from South America. Count Prosor has two daughters, one whose French recitations are magnificent, and the other who is beautiful exceedingly. But there are no political women among the delegates' wives and daughters.

A TYPICAL DINNER TABLE.

A Conference dinner is a sight to be remembered. Glance down the long flower-decked tables, arranged in the form of a horseshoe, around which fifty or sixty delegates are eating and drinking and talking. The murmur of so many voices, speaking French for the most part, rises to the roof in a continuous intermittent babel of sound, through which the

strains of the distant band make their way with difficulty. At the head of the table sits the first delegate of the country which is giving the dinner; on his right the Foreign Minister of Holland, on his left M. de Nelidoff, the President of the Conference. The second and third delegates sit in the centre of the other table. Next them, on the right and left, the ambassadors who rank before mere plenipotentiary delegates. Prominent among these is the burly, good-natured form of Baron Marschall von Bieberstein, ever the most conspicuous among whatever company he is in. Opposite to him is the Portuguese Ambassador, Marquis de Soveral, leader for obligatory arbitration by a general treaty, as Baron Marschall is the champion of the opposite method of securing arbitration by separate treaties. On the night of the Chilean dinner I was seated next the son of the Spanish Prime Minister. Further down the table is the handsome figure of the Persian Ambassador. Smiling across the table I see my friend Dr. Drago in close conversation with the delegate from Hayti. The silver head of M. Martens is opposite me, and on the other side a rudely red fez betrays the presence of Turkhan Pasha. The delegate from Paraguay jostles the delegate from Switzerland. Dr. Tortoul, the learned historian who represents Venezuela, is beside Count Prosor, the Russian who translated Ibsen into French, and the almost hidden by his larger neighbours, is the diminutive form of Dr. Barbosa, the smallest man at the Conference who has achieved the greatest reputation. So it is, night after night. I dine with the Persians to-night, and to-morrow lunch with Ecuador, dine with Americans, and go to the Spanish *soirée* at midnight. Everybody is on their good behaviour. Nobody says anything unpleasant. M. Triandafyllidis' biting jests circulate from mouth to mouth, but leave no sting behind.

THE RELATIONS WITH THE PRESS.

The dinners and the *procès verbaux*—what labor the latter entail! "It is killing me," said one of the Secretaries from Constantinople, an expert in international law, who is the able understudy of M. Martens. "To-night, after dinner, I shall have to work for five hours writing out my notes, correcting proofs, and preparing the *compte rendu* of the *séance*. Every delegate receives three proofs of the first proof of every official paper and every *compte rendu*. These are corrected, returned revised as a second proof, and then at last the final revise is circulated. In one respect, and not in one only, the present Conference is an immense improvement upon its predecessors. The first was unfortunate in its secretary-general and secretary-adjoint. This Conference has been more fortunate in both. They are as before—the first Dutch, the second Russian, and they hold the same office. There the resemblance ends. At the first Conference the delusion prevailed that it was possible and right and proper to keep the public in the dark as to what went on at the Huis ten Bosch. The secretaries



PAZ - VICTRIX

PEACE VICTORIOUS.

It is suggested that the Peace Conference should commemorate its meeting at the Hague by the erection of a memorial statue. The well-known artist, Mr. Frederick Macmonnies, happens to have just executed such a statue in plaster, an illustration of which we reproduce. It represents the goddess of Peace staying the hand of a warrior who is preparing to strike his prostrate enemy.

therefore, regarded the journalists as gamekeepers regard poachers. This Conference has recognised the absurdity of this pretence of secrecy, and the secretariat treat the Press as their friends and allies rather than their enemies. After every Commission Count Prosor collects around him the representatives of the Press, and dictates to them admirable summaries of the proceedings, which keep us all informed as to what was passed in the Ridderzaal. At the *séances plénières*, to which the Press are admitted, we are still largely dependent upon Count Prosor for information as to what has passed more or less in dumb show before our eyes. M. W. Doude van Troostwijk, the Resident Minister of the Queen at the Hague, has all the arduous work to do of arranging the order of the meetings of Committees, and in short of keeping the great international machine from getting clogged in any of its parts. He might have been created for the post, so admirably does he fill it, and so genially does he supply the essential element of sympathetic humanity so often wanting at great representative Conferences.

II.—THE WORK OF THE CONFERENCE.

The Conference was summoned in the midst of a great war which had brought into prominence the dangers arising from the belligerents carrying on operations which directly affected the safety and the property of neutrals without any code of international law. England and Russia were brought very near to the verge of war by a difference of opinion between their two Governments as to what was conditional

contraband of war the presence of which in the cargo would justify the confiscation of a neutral ship.

Another question which might easily have involved the greatest consequences was the right of belligerents to sink a captured neutral whom they had caught carrying contraband. This right, asserted by Russia and denied by England, might easily have precipitated hostilities.

A third difficulty was that as to the conditions under which a merchant ship can be transformed into a cruiser. The Russians, it will be remembered, passed two ships of their volunteer fleet through the Dardanelles as merchantmen, then converted them into men-of-war on the high seas, and employed them to prey upon ships bound for Japanese ports. The right to effect this transformation of the character of a vessel on the high seas was contested by Great Britain, and, thanks chiefly to the arguments and the persistence of M. de Martens, the Russian Government finally gave way and recalled its cruisers.

CODIFYING THE LAW OF NATIONS.

These and other questions led President Roosevelt to accede the more readily to the appeal of the Inter-parliamentary Union that he should summon the second Hague Conference. The object of the Union was to make an advance in the direction of peace. The object of President Roosevelt and the Emperor of Russia, who summoned the Conference, was to remove the difficulties which might enlarge the area of hostilities after war has broken out. The proceedings of the Conference show the trace of this origin. When it rises it will have been three months in



[Fischel's.] (Turin.)

Diplomacy's Instructions to the Hague Conference.

LADY DIPLOMACY: "Well, children, play as much as you like—but let us have nothing in earnest."



[Pasquino.]

(Turin.)

The Hague Conference and War Balloons.

The Conference has decided that those in charge of steerable war balloons should before flinging down explosives from the clouds ask pardon of the unfortunate inhabitants beneath!

session, and more than half of that time has been devoted to considerations of the rights and duties of neutrals and of belligerents. No one can deny the importance of the subjects dealt with, although this excess of preoccupation with questions that only arise when war has broken out naturally irritated those who regarded as the object of the Hague Conference the taking of measures to prevent war breaking out at all.

AN IMPORTANT FIRST STEP.

It is impossible in the course of this article to attempt to describe in detail all the changes that have been made in international law by the various conventions which the Conference has drawn up. For the most part, they amount to little more than the codification or the embodiment in precise terms of principles which have been recognised in a more or less indefinite form by the usages of nations. There has been a certain clash between the views of the different Powers, but on the whole the Conference has succeeded to a very great extent in securing a general agreement as to the rights and duties of neutrals and the limits within which belligerents should conduct their operations. Certain principles of great importance have been affirmed. One of the first was the acceptance of the principle of an International Prize Court for settling questions arising in naval war. This is a distinct advance upon the existing practice which makes the captor sole judge of the legitimacy of his capture. Of course it entails a certain sacrifice of the right to be *autocrat* of the seas which John Bull has hitherto maintained against all comers. To agree to submit the legitimacy of his naval operations, so far as they relate to the property of neutrals and belligerents, to the decision of an International Court, the majority of whose members cannot possibly accept many of the doctrines which have been regarded as fundamental by the British Admiralty, was a very great concession, the magnitude of which will be better appreciated hereafter. So great is the concession that some have fears that Parliament will refuse to pass the legislation necessary to give effect to the recommendations of the Conference. That is a question that must be discussed hereafter. For the present it is sufficient to point out the enormous gain that has resulted from the recognition of the principle that belligerents must submit one part at least of their operations to the judgment of neutral judges. It is a first step. It is limited at present to naval warfare; but it is obvious that some future Conference will extend it to land war. When that is done the operations of the belligerents will be still further circumscribed.

THE REGULATION OF FLOATING MINES.

The same trend of civilised opinion is visible in all the other conventions, whether they define the rights of neutrals or impose conditions upon the exercise of the belligerents' privileges. Take, for instance,

the question of the laying of floating mines. International law had nothing to say concerning the question of explosive mines in naval warfare. This particular engine of destruction has been an invention of recent years. On the principle that everything that is not forbidden is permitted, belligerents might claim the liberty to place mines where they please, without regard to the interests of neutrals. The experience of the Russo-Japanese war brought into clear relief the necessity for drawing up some regulations which would restrict belligerents in the use of mines within reasonable limits. Few questions have been more hotly debated at the Conference



Le Cri de Paris.

At the Hague.

[Paris.]

"It's true, this... don't look very bright for us just now, but after the Conference the soldier will come on top."

than this. The Germans, supported by Austria, and, I am very sorry to say, by Admiral Sperry, the American naval delegate, contended for liberty to lay explosive mines in the high seas without the conditions which England, supported by Japan and all the neutral Powers, regarded as absolutely indispensable for the safety of the commerce of the world. After very prolonged discussions a Convention was drawn up which lays down the broad, general principle that any Power could lay down automatic explosive mines in its own territorial waters—that is to say, within three miles from its own coast—provided that they were securely anchored, and that they were of such construction that if they broke loose or drifted from their moorings they would automatically sink to



Tribune.]

The "Armaments" Old Man of the Sea.

Sir Edward Fry, the senior British Delegate, in putting forward the British Government's proposals on the subject of the limitation of armaments, stated that £320,000,000 were spent annually on armaments by the European countries, the United States, and Japan.

the bottom and become innocuous. This privilege is extended to a radius of ten miles of sea in front of a defended military port. The chief controversy arose as to the right of belligerents to anchor mines in the open sea. This right was never claimed or acted upon by either Russia or Japan during the late war. It was, however, vehemently contended by Germany, with her allies, that the commander of a fleet should have a right of laying these anchored mines in the sphere of active naval operations. The right was conceded, provided that the mines were of such construction that they would automatically become inoffensive within one or two hours after they had been placed in position. The right to strew the surface of the ocean with floating unanchored mines was conceded on condition that they were to be of such a construction that they would sink in half an hour.

A TERROR TO NEUTRAL COMMERCE.

The reason for this interdiction is obvious. Had it not been imposed, it would be possible for any belligerent to render any portion of the high seas in which anchored mines could be laid practically impassable by ships of all nations. Anchored mines lie fifteen feet below the surface. No one can tell where they are, not even the person who laid them. The fleet which has sunk them for the purpose of protecting itself against its opponent would then have been permitted, for the sake of a few hours' advantage, to place the neutral commerce of the world at a permanent disadvantage, for these mines remain active for weeks and months. Some of those which drifted from their moorings at Port Arthur are still blowing up ships with all their crews in the Far East. It is possible that Germany may refuse her assent to the



Le Rire.]

Disarmament in Sight.

[Paris.]

"Gentlemen, our conference will not have been held in vain. I have the pleasure of informing you that in order to set an example of disarmament, the Republic of San Marino has decided to return home half of sixteen men in its army."

Convention; but it is impossible to believe that the American Government would endorse the action of Admiral Sperry, whose attitude at the Hague has been a source of amazement, not to say dismay.

Another question on which satisfactory progress has been made is that of restricting the hitherto unrestricted liberty of the bombardment of undefended towns and villages from the sea. This has been absolutely forbidden, and the Conference has even stipulated that a seaside town which was defended by automatic explosive mines should still be regarded as undefended and exempt from bombardment.

CONVENTIONS COMPLETED.

There are already in port or crossing the bar the following finished Conventions:—

SECTION I.—FOR WAR.

1. The Geneva Convention as applied to naval war.
2. The Rules of Land War, 1864 (amended).
3. The law of naval bombardment.
4. The opening of hostilities.
5. The rights and duties of neutrals.
6. The rights of neutral persons in belligerent territory.

No. 6 may be regarded as a part of No. 2, to which it is an addition. Besides these Conventions the following are almost completed:—

1. The regulation of floating mines.
2. Belligerent ships in neutral waters.
3. The Naval Prize Court.

Conventions on other subjects still hanging in the wind:—

1. The law of blockade.
2. The law of contraband.
3. The transformation of merchantmen into men-of-war.
4. The right to destroy neutral prizes.

THE ATTITUDE OF ENGLAND.

There is an impression abroad that Great Britain has been obstructive and difficult, and that if the work

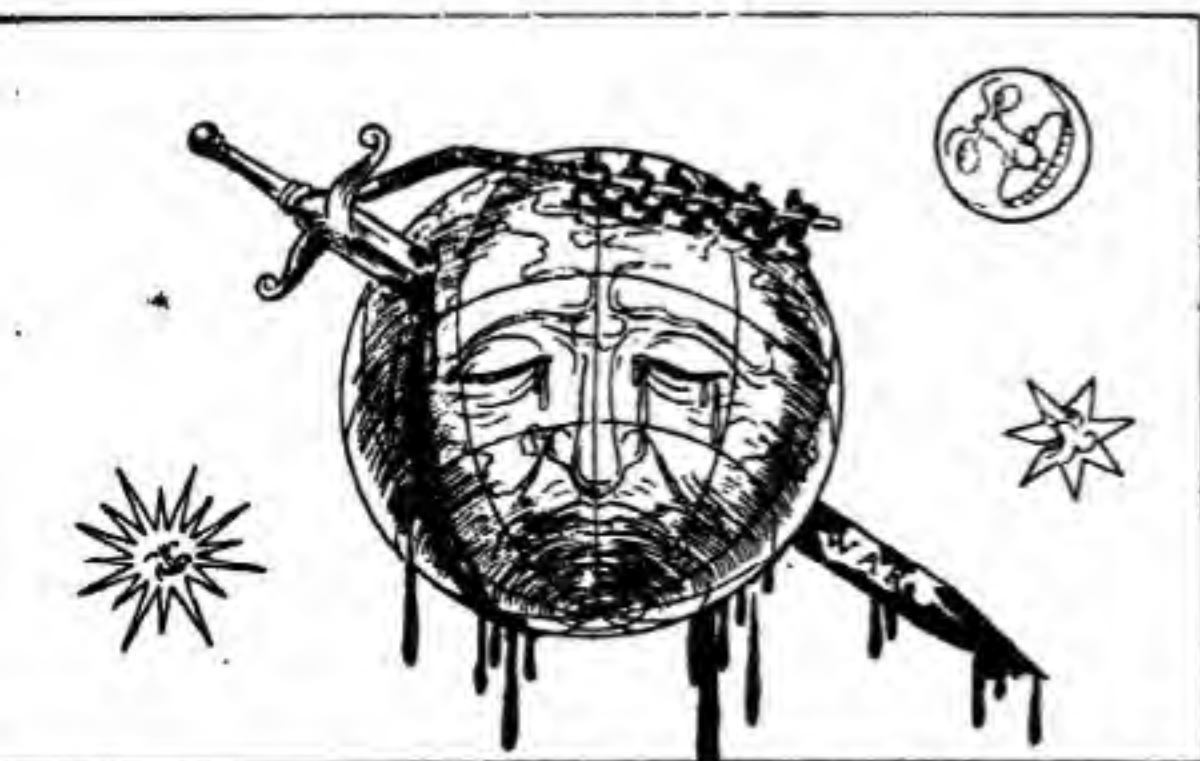
The Fourth Commission produces nothing it will be England's fault. This impression is due to the *méladresse* with which instructions have been communicated rather than to any action or inaction on the part of Great Britain. What are the results?

1. The abolition of the right of prize was opposed by England, it is true. But England did not stand alone. Russia and France, Spain and Japan were with her, and Germany's vote was strictly conditioned.

2. The restitution of captured prizes might, no doubt, have been advocated by Great Britain. It was opposed most strongly by Russia, France, and Germany on the ground that it would be too favourable to Great Britain.

3. In the question of the law of contraband Great Britain has taken a leading initiative. She has proposed, first, the total abolition of contraband, and having secured the support of twenty-five other Powers, she is completing a Convention with them abolishing contraband so far as they are concerned. She has proposed to the others the abolition of conditional contraband. She has secured the support of the United States and all the smaller States. The question remains whether by the sacrifice of the doctrine of continuous voyages she may be able to secure the abolition of the law of conditional contraband in all excepting when the ship is bound to a military port. If so a sound principle will have been asserted which will guide the Naval Prize Court, even if Russia and Germany should dissent.

4. The destruction of neutral prizes. On this point Great Britain stands firm, and behind her are all the neutral nations. She is prepared to make the sinking of any British ship by a belligerent without trial or adjudication a *casus belli*, and therein she but maintains the ancient rule.



[Pasquino.]

The Second Ridiculous Undertaking at the Hague.

It was mad even to hope that modern orators could obtain that which civilisation has failed to accomplish. Mother Earth will continue to remain for long centuries in atrocious

III.—WORK FOR PEACE.

All the matters dealt with in the preceding section, although important, are not matters which chiefly interest the great public. What the peoples wished to know was, firstly, whether anything could be done to relieve the pressure of armaments; secondly, what steps could be taken towards the federation of the world by the road of arbitration and mediation. The second part of the work of the Conference has been, so far as armaments are concerned, absolutely disappointing. Nothing whatever is to be done in the way either of an immediate reduction or even of an arrest of the progressive increase of armaments. The only effect of the gallant effort made by Sir Edward Grey to secure a serious educational debate on the subject has been to demonstrate the absence of any desire on the part of any Government, even of any Delegation, certainly not excepting the English, to discuss the matter at all. Under those circumstances all that could be done was to accord a first-class funeral to the subject. This was duly carried out by the acceptance of a pious aspiration that the Powers would study the question. The resolution was perfectly meaningless and was introduced avowedly for no other purpose than that of saving the face of England by a pretence that we were still keeping the flag flying. We may have kept it flying but it was half-mast high. Sir Edward Fry mumbled inaudibly for ten minutes what was afterwards discovered to be a conventional little sermon concerning the growth of armaments, duly adorned with a Virgilian quotation and *visaged* beforehand by the German and Russian Ambassadors, without whose approval no word was allowed to be spoken.

A FIRST-CLASS FUNERAL.

What Sir Edward Fry said was that, since the last Conference, the cost of armaments had risen to 320 millions, which is under-estimating the actual facts, as the increase of the cost of armaments in all the world, according to the figures in the *Almanach de Gotha*, has been about fifty per cent., amounting to an increase of about 120 millions a year to the burden of the world. Even if we allow that the population has increased ten per cent. in that time, that will leave us still 100 million increase to the bad. The text of the resolution is as follows: "The Conference confirms the resolution passed by the Conference of 1899 in regard to the limitation of military expenditure; and considering that military expenditure has considerably increased, in almost every country since the said year the Conference declares that it is highly desirable that the Governments should resume the serious study of this question." This was passed by acclamation, no one being allowed to debate it, for all possible speakers had been personally implored beforehand to refrain



Wahre Jacob.

THE POWERS: "A shocking spectacle. This slut-like woman should be put in chains and thrown into prison."

from uttering a word. They had been given to understand that if a single word was uttered in debate Germany would refuse to join in the vote. As it did not matter a brass farthing whether anybody joined in the vote or not, this argument was somewhat lacking in force. But the delegates are always ready to oblige when personally appealed to, and the matter passed off without incident.

GERMANY AND ARBITRATION.

The question of armaments being thus hustled out of the way, the field was left clear for doing something in the direction of arbitration. Unfortunately the hopes that were excited by the bold and emphatic declaration of Baron Marschall in favour of obligatory arbitration and a permanent Court, in the fifth week of the Conference, were somewhat dashed by the subsequent action of the German delegates. At the first meeting of the committee appointed to consider the project of obligatory arbitration introduced by Portugal, Mr. Kriege, a Prussian, who is at the Foreign Office in Berlin, and who is the second delegate of Germany, made a speech which created profound consternation. Within a week of Baron Marschall's manifesto in favour of obligatory arbitration, Mr. Kriege declared categorically that "the German Delegation cannot give its attention to any project tending to establish obligatory and universal arbitration for all questions of a juridical nature or relating to the interpretation of treaties. The German Delegation will vote against these propositions." No report of his speech was circulated until a month later, but the impression which it produced was widespread. Baron Marschall endeavoured to remove this impression by assurances which produced a temporary effect. Unfortunately it was only temporary. For Baron Marschall himself soon appeared to take a malicious joy in destroying the hopes that had been built upon his July speech. His conduct bears a close resemblance to that of Mr. Balfour. What Free Trade was to Mr. Balfour, obligatory arbitration was to Baron Marschall. No one could have outdone him in



Wahre Jacob.

"Now this is our ideal, certainly much more moral, and most highly to be commended."

his devotion to the principle; but whenever any practical steps were proposed to be taken towards embodying this principle in the paragraph of a Convention he voted against them with the mechanical regularity of an automaton.

THE PERMANENT COURT OF ARBITRATION.

The Conference has been busy all this month debating two phases of the arbitration question. One was the proposed constitution of the Permanent Court; the other the enactment of some general treaty of obligatory arbitration. The first Power to broach the idea of a Permanent Court was Russia. M. de Martens proposed that the judges of the existing High Court should meet once a year to elect three judges who could sit permanently at the Hague to deal with all disputes that might be capable of arbitration. This did not satisfy the Americans, who brought in a much more ambitious scheme. They proposed to create a Permanent Court of seventeen judges, nine of whom would form a quorum. These judges would be elected for twelve years. Eleven seats were to be given to the six Great Powers of Europe—Japan, the United States, China, Holland, and Turkey. The American scheme for the distribution of the judges was never printed, and it was subject to frequent modifications—as, for instance, when the suggestion was made that Spain should be added to the list of Great Powers, which would leave only five seats to be distributed among all the remaining smaller Powers. Then, again, it was suggested that the seats should be reduced to fifteen, and that they should be distributed according to continents—America taking four, Asia two, and Europe nine.

THE DIFFICULTY ABOUT THE JUDGES.

None of these schemes met with any acceptance on the part of the smaller Powers. The Americans too counsel with Germany and Great Britain, and their scheme was introduced as the joint work of the three Delegations. Its most important provision was taken from the Russian proposition. Under the name of "Comité Spécial" it was proposed to create

permanent body of three judges, with three deputies, who would sit at the Hague as a Court of summary jurisdiction, and as an emergency Commission of Enquiry. These three were to be elected by the seventeen or fifteen judges, and they would be to all intents and purposes the real Permanent Court. It seemed a superfluity of naughtiness to create a needless difficulty with all the smaller Powers by creating what was practically an electoral body of seventeen out of the forty-six Powers, in order to elect the three judges. America, however, was wedded to the idea of creating a Court like the Supreme Court of the United States, and Germany was absolutely opposed to any recognition of the equality of the sovereignty of all smaller States. Baron Marschall made no hesitation in declaring that his respect for force and the might of the Great Powers rendered it impossible for him to accept the election of judges by the whole body of States represented at the Hague Conference. On the other hand, Mr. Barbosa, First Delegate of Brazil, who has achieved the most commanding position in the Conference attained by any delegate on the strength of his own personality, rallied all the smaller States of South and Central America against the proposal. Mr. Beernaert was equally busy in rousing the resentment of the smaller States of Europe. The result was that the American-German-British scheme for establishing a Permanent Court in which the representatives of the Great Powers were to have preponderating influence was hopelessly stranded.

HANGING IN THE BALANCE.

It soon became evident that if the Great Powers wanted to have a Permanent Court in which they were predominant, it would be a Permanent Court with which the smaller Powers would have nothing to do. It is doubtful, also, whether many of the Great Powers would come in. Japan at first was almost certain to hold aloof. The support of France and Russia was contingent upon the success of some general treaty of obligatory arbitration. But although Baron Marschall was very keen for the Permanent Court of Great Powers, he appeared to be equally hostile to any general treaty of obligatory arbitration. At the present moment it seems as if there was at least an even chance that both schemes will be wrecked on this snag. Both might be saved if Germany would consent to accept something definite in the shape of a treaty of

obligatory arbitration. Then France and Russia would probably support the scheme for a Permanent Court. If, on the other hand, Germany stands out, then the only Permanent Court that can be established would be one composed of the three Powers—Germany, England, and the United States—with the doubtful adhesion of one or two of the middle States. Such a Court is not wanted by anybody—least of all by the three Powers who establish it. For it is a curious fact, but one that is easily accounted for, that the Great Powers prefer to have their disputes arbitrated by Small Powers, while the Small Powers usually select Great Powers to be their judges. If Germany could give up the idea that Might must dominate everywhere, even in a Court of Justice, the Permanent Court could be established without difficulty by electing the three permanent judges by an electoral body composed of the forty-six judges nominated by each of the signatory Powers. Of this, however, there seems at present no chance.

HONOUR TO WHOM HONOUR IS DUE.

I conclude this very fragmentary sketch of the second month of the Conference by expressing my gratitude to the Marquis of Soveral for the part he took in securing the adoption by the British Government and British Delegation of a policy more worthy of England than that which they were pursuing. It is rather humiliating, no doubt, to have to confess that the combined influence of the Inter-Parliamentary Union, the Free Church Federation, and the Peace and Arbitration Societies should have utterly failed to arouse our Foreign Office to any sense of the importance of making use of the British Delegation to promote peace and arbitration at the Hague. Sir Edward Grey never seemed to wake up to a sense of England's duty till the end of July. Of course it is not always safe to argue *post hoc propter hoc*, but there is no doubt that new instructions were issued to the British delegates after the Marquis of Soveral's visit to London. It is not the first service the Marquis has rendered in the cause of the reputation of England and the cause of peace, and it will not be the last. Our delegates, after having received their new instructions, took the lead out of the hand of Portugal. But what a comment it is upon the alertness of the intelligence of Downing Street that delegates appointed in May should only have received their instructions to support arbitration in August for a Conference which assembled in June.

W. T. STEAD.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

82.—JAKOB MORENGA: THE DE WET OF GERMAN SOUTH-WEST AFRICA.

THE reappearance of the redoubtable chief Morenga in German South-West Africa has awakened widespread interest in the man and his methods. I was fortunate in meeting in the Hague a gentleman who not only fought against Morenga, but knew him personally. His account of his experiences puts the Kaffir chief in a very different light from that in which he is generally regarded.

"Who is Morenga?" I asked.

"He is a bastard Kaffir. That is to say, he has Hottentot blood in his veins as well as Kaffir. I should say that his age is about thirty-eight. He is tall and has a commanding presence. He always dresses in most up-to-date style, like any well-to-do settler—yellow leggings, with a smart semi-military jacket and hat."

"Is he educated at all?"

"He speaks Dutch, English and German. He lived for many years at O'okiep in Cape Colony, working in the rich copper mines there. Later he was in a store in the town. He maintains a stern rule over his followers. I have spoken to prisoners of his who told me that he had had his men sjamboked for trying to steal their shoes. He has liberated scores of German soldiers who fell wounded into his hands, and his treatment of the settlers has been uniformly good. Naturally he cannot be everywhere, and his subordinates do not always show the same self-control. Wherever he himself is, however, prisoners are always treated well. He is by no means the mere bandit and robber the German authorities would have us believe."

"Then the feeling of the farmers is favourable to him?"

"Yes, to him personally. Of course when it comes to fighting it becomes a question of white against black, and we all assisted the Germans. I don't suppose, however, that there was a farmer who had fought against him but was glad that the Cape authorities refused to give him up to the Germans when he escaped into British territory. He would probably have been hanged—not a good return for his own consideration of prisoners and settlers. He would not have been captured by the Cape Police either had the Germans not followed him over the border and wounded him in British territory."

"How was that?"

"When Morenga was in a tight place he would cross the border to escape. On this particular occasion he had done so, and was resting some two miles on the British side of the border when he was attacked by a German patrol which had been hunting him. He was severely wounded, but managed to escape the Germans, only to be captured by the Cape Police. The temptation to follow him across the border was,

of course, great, and proved too much for the officer in command. Had Morenga not believed himself safe from attack he would never have neglected to take proper precautions in order to secure himself against a German surprise."

"What sort of followers had he?"

"Hottentots chiefly. In appearance small brown men; wiry though, and perfectly fitted for the guerilla warfare Morenga waged. Morenga is now the fighting leader of the Bondelzwarts, the most important tribe of the Hottentots. He had also a few Witboers with him, and the Simon Kooper men, hunters of big game. The Herreros, who inhabit the northern districts, are black, and have entirely different methods of warfare. They charge in a mass, like the Zulus and Matabele. The Hottentots fight as the Boers fought during the last war. That is to say, the Germans seldom see their foes, who fire from behind rocks and other shelter, and retire skilfully when the superior numbers of the troops compel it. This method is the only possible one in such a country when a mere handful of men—in his brightest day Morenga may have had a thousand followers—were fighting a large military force. The Simon Kooper men, having hunted big game all their lives, excel especially in this sort of warfare."

"How were they armed?"

"In the first rising, during which Christian was killed, they had the old breech-loaders (Model '71) which were used during the Franco-German war. The gun is an excellent weapon, especially for hunting purposes. The Germans sold these to the natives for 50s. each. When the fictitious peace was concluded in January, 1904, all guns were supposed to be given up. As a matter of fact, hardly any were."

"Did the Germans oppose this sort of fighting with similar methods?"

"Certainly not. They tried to apply the hard and fast rules of European war, with disastrous results. He has nothing to say against the German soldier. He obeyed orders implicitly, suffered much from want of food and drink, was shockingly housed, and seldom saw his foe. His lamentable lack of initiative was due to his training; but it proved a fatal stumbling block. The officers, however, have a great deal to learn. They think they know all about war, whereas in reality they are entirely ignorant of Colonial warfare. They resent having advice given them, instead of profiting by the knowledge of those who have grown up in the midst of native wars."

"How did the war proceed?"

"All the settlers were concentrated in a few towns and their farms were left to the mercy of the Hottentots. The Germans then sent out columns to surround

Morenga. The latter hung on their flanks and cut off patrols without the least difficulty. Many of the troops sent out could not ride, and everything had to be done on horseback. The Hottentots were all mounted, and had generally spare horses. On one occasion four columns converged upon the spot where Morenga was known to be. Once he ambushed and drove away in confusion. By forced marches he succeeded in ambushing another; the third was much delayed, and never reached its destination. When the fourth arrived at the spot where the nimble chief was expected he had naturally vanished. By that time his men were armed with repeating rifles of the latest pattern taken from soldiers he had captured or killed. They obtained horses in the same way. One favourite method the chief employed in the early days of the war was to cut the telegraph wires. A couple of men of the telegraph corps would ride out from the nearest station to repair it, and would never return. When he required food he came down from the mountains and captured a convoy. He took the oxen and anything else he wanted and burned up the waggons."

"Quite the De Wet of the war!"

"Curiously enough, when he destroyed one of my neighbour's farms—by that time all farmers had been ordered down to Warmbad or Keetmanshoop—he found a volume of De Wet's book on the Boer war. This he apparently read, for shortly afterwards he sent a note in German to the commandant saying that just as the English never caught De Wet, the Germans would never succeed in capturing him."

"What do you think that Morenga will do now?"

"He will stay in the Karras mountains, making raids for arms and provisions as before. He will soon have a goodly following, for he is immensely esteemed by the natives. It will take the Germans much time and money to drive him out again. He

is a far better general than anyone who has yet opposed him, and his intimate knowledge of the country gives him an immense advantage. In addition, although his following may actually number only a few hundreds, all the native population is with him, and gives him information of the German movements. The end is difficult to see. The great stumbling-block to any permanent treaty is that the natives do not trust the Germans with whom they have to treat. In the north the Herreros have been driven into the Kalahari desert, where the Germans cannot follow, and there is peace for the time being there. The Witbois are also quiet, but some of them are joining Morenga, I see by the papers. To call Morenga a bandit and a thief is absurd and unjust. He is a Hottentot chief in arms against those who considers have invaded his people's territories."

"Do you think that German South-West Africa has a future as a farming country?"

"Farming is possible in the north, but in the south there is great lack of water. Cattle could be kept there, but the farms have to be very large, as the herbage is scanty. There are rivers, but these are generally dry. Everything is very costly, even at the coast. Inland the transport makes even necessities almost prohibitive. Another disadvantage under which the place labours is that at Luderitzbucht, on the coast, there is no fresh water at all. It is brought twice a week by steamer from Cape Town, a two days' journey. The result is that one had often to wash in soda-water, costing 1s. for the smallest bottle. Matters have improved somewhat now, I believe, but when I was there I reckoned it cost me £50 a month for food alone. If the money wasted on this war had been spent on railways, roads, and wells, things would have been better there, but it will require very many years and millions of money before anything can be made of the country."

83.—RULES AND REALITIES OF WAR: A CHINESE EYE-WITNESS.

THE Hague Conference has spent most of its time in amending the Rules passed in 1864, which were framed for the purpose of humanising warfare. The worst of it is that these Rules, though they read very well in peace, are but the wythes of straw which bind the limbs of the brawny Samson. When war breaks out soldiers do very much as they please.

An instance of this was what happened at Peking when the expeditionary force, representing all the more important signatories of the Hague Convention for the civilising of warfare, wreaked their vengeance upon the unfortunate Chinese whom they met on the march up country from Tientsin, and the equally offending inhabitants of the capital.

Meeting the other day one who was present at the relief of the Legations, I asked him how the rules of war passed at the Hague, more especially Rule LVII., "*Le pillage est formellement interdit*," were respected at Peking.

"Not at all," replied he; "everyone looted. But everybody did not loot everything. Each had his special field of pillage. The Japanese, for instance, looted only the rich people and places where there was much silver; they looted for the Public Treasury and sent their plunder to Tokio. The Germans, poor fellows, came late, and there was nothing left for them to loot but furniture."

"But did all the contingents pillage?"

"The Americans were the best. They did not pillage. General Chaffey threatened to shoot any one who did. So they only took watches from people in the streets. The Cossacks and the Sepoys were the worst. But everybody helped themselves."

"Then you had to deal with the realities without the rules of war?"

"No rules," he said, "only realities. Bad realities too. After the expeditionary force entered Peking

helped to bury the dead who lay in the streets. We buried 5,000, 3,500 of whom were women."

"Women killed by shells, or in the fighting?"

"No; women who had been violated after the fighting by the soldiers, and who were afterwards killed or who killed themselves. More than half had committed suicide after assault. They could not live for shame of their fate."

"Were they poor women of the lower orders?"

"Many were ladies. The soldiers made no difference."

"Listen," I said, "to Art. XLVI.: 'The honour and rights of the family, the life of individuals and private property, ought to be respected. Private property cannot be confiscated.' Was no one punished for these crimes?"

My Chinaman replied: "How could any be punished when all were guilty? When we complained to the officers they replied if we would bring evidence to prove which man outraged which woman they would punish him. Quite correct, of course, but the woman was usually dead, and if she had been alive, how could she identify one out of thousands in the same uniform?"

"But was it any better with the Governments?"

"Just the same. They took what they wanted. Italy took valuable tablets historically interesting. Germany took astronomical instruments given by Jesuits hundreds of years ago. They are now in Potsdam."

"Yes," I said. "I saw the great bronze globe when the Emperor received the British journalists. The Emperor, on horseback, was between us and the globe. Are you not going to ask for it to be returned?"

"No," said he, "we will get others. Let them keep it—for their shame!" he added to my surprise, for he had been as impassive as if he had been describing things in which he had no interest.

"These new rules about not compelling the natives of an invaded country to help their invaders—were your people compelled to work?"

"One of the princes of the Imperial House was done to death by being compelled to work in the stables of the Italians. They made all work."

Let us hope that the new rules will be better observed.

IS THIS THE COMING NEMESIS?

IN this connection may be read what Dr. Dillon writes on Foreign Affairs in the *Contemporary Review*. He discourses in pessimistic vein upon "the mingled yarn of international relations, a tissue of various colours, among which blood-red will occasionally recur." He draws discouraging contrasts between the events of the past month and the aspirations of the delegates assembled at the Hague Conference.

EUROPE TEMPTING CHINA TO SIN.

One of these contrasts between aims and achievements is suggested by the presence of the Chinese delegates at the Conference. Dr. Dillon says:—

It was China's pride to have completely thrown off excessive militarism which the Conference is now endeavouring to keep within reasonable bounds. Of all great nations China alone dispensed with standing armies and powerful navies. The Celestial Empire was thus in some sort a Mongolian translation of the peace ideal which the civilised world is now pursuing. But the civilised nations began by perverting her by forcing her to join the ranks of the militarist States previous to reconverting her to humanitarian views. "What, my child, must you first do, before going to holy confession?" asked an examining priest of a schoolgirl in Ireland. "You must first go and commit sins, your Reverence," was the answer. Not so the action of Europe and America towards China was actuated by a spirit akin to that which that child's reply presupposes in the penitent.

China has accepted Europe's advice and exhortations, and is returning slowly to militarism. There are children now living who may not die before China has an army of two millions to defend its vital interests. These vital interests will assuredly not be identical with those of Europe or the United States. And the more intelligent of those children, Dr. Dillon adds grimly, will know that China's transformation was the work of their own fathers.

THE LANCASHIRE OF THE EXTREME EAST.

But the real clash of interests will be industrial and not military. Japan is, and will remain, the most serious competitor in the markets of the Far East. The struggle between East and West has already begun:—

For the Japanese, whose efforts are colossal, do not allow the grass to grow under their feet. The strides they make are gigantic. The rapidity, for instance, with which industry has been introduced into Nippon and cultivated and developed there is suggestive of the quasi-miraculous growth of the mango plant under the mysterious manipulation of the Oriental juggler. They work under conditions not dreamed of by the European. There is no really vexatious workman's legislation there are costly responsibilities to bear, and low wages are paid which even African natives would sneer at. What they lacked in their island home the Japs have acquired in Korea, and within a few years the land of the Morning Calm, dotted over with factories, covered with a network of railways and governed by laws drafted or suggested by the wisest of living statesmen, Hirobumi Ito, may become the Lancashire of the Extreme Orient.

Trouble, Dr. Dillon assures us, is brewing in Canada. The dispute between White and Yellow in British Columbia will probably be as sharp and heated as it is in California, and will come to a head when the batch of five thousand Japanese coolies now on their way to Vancouver are landed. What then? Will a Conference sitting at the Hague, Dr. Dillon asks, cry, "Thus far and no farther," with reasonable hope of being heard and hearkened to?

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE SICK MAN OF DOMESTIC POLITICS.

APPALLING CONDITION OF THE UNIONIST PARTY.

MR. J. L. GARVIN, in a brilliantly written article in the *National Review*, diagnoses the present condition of the Unionist Party. He deals in trenchant fashion with those Unionists who, like the *Spectator*, hope for salvation in rest-and-be-thankful policy. He speaks with mathematical precision that it is hopeless for the Unionists to get back to power. Their only chance of future salvation, he insists, is the adoption of 'Tariff Reform and a bold social policy of which Old Age Pensions must be the prominent plank.

NO HOPE OF WINNING THE NEXT ELECTION.

Mr. Garvin has at least the courage of his convictions. He may cherish illusions regarding the virtues of 'Tariff Reform, but he has none about the gloomy outlook before his party. It threatens to become the sick man of domestic politics, he says. The actual situation of the Unionist Party, when studied in the light of recent electoral statistics, is appalling. 'Negative Conservatism is essentially an anti-popular creed. There is a two-thirds majority of the nation against it. The main outstanding fact of the present situation is that:—

Upon the official programme we have hitherto offered there is no chance, none, barring miracles, of returning to power at the next General Election. We all know this. If we know it, we must face it in its full meaning.

THE MASTER PROBLEM BEFORE THE PARTY.

Liberalism is strongest in the counties, and Mr. Garvin ruefully admits that when you speak to Nonconformity about the Empire it continues nevertheless to vote against the Church, and that when you appeal to the agricultural labourer about the flag he still votes against the farmer. If the Conservative Party is to ever more regain power it must be by the aid of the industrial centres. Mr. Garvin points out the electoral task that confronts his party:—

The Unionists must win back at least 150 industrial seats, boroughs and divisions, before they can come within sight of returning to office. But these are the very seats in which Liberalism is carving out its own position as a third power, and by drawing votes from both sides, and almost equally from the Liberal and the Tory masses. This cuts down by one-half, as matters now stand, the chance of winning back by the swing of the pendulum in the old way a sufficient number of the borough and manufacturing and mining divisions held by the Unionist Party in 1895 and 1900.

WITHOUT LEADER, CONVICTIONS, OR PROGRAMME.

The master problem is how to win back the ear of industrial democracy. This cannot be done with a programme that is as thin as water gruel. We are, at present, he laments, drifting passively and unmissably towards a repetition of the last disaster:—

What we need most of all—and it is hardly worth saying so—the thought is so obvious and the wish so futile—is a man

to undertake the equivalent of another Midlothian campaign. We have not got him, in Mr. Chamberlain's absence, and until we have him it will be of little use to revive paper programmes in the absence of an electrifying force. Mr. Balfour's work as leader of the Opposition in the House of Commons has never been more brilliant than of late. Yet the Unionist poll in the constituencies still refuses to rise above zero.

Failing a leader the party requires to be inspired by white-heat conviction in its cause. It needs men who will preach the whole gospel of Imperialism with fervour, daring, and vitality. Finally, there must be a programme beyond the fiscal question.

THE ONE CHANCE OF SALVATION.

This is where the party is still more lacking. Old Age Pensions are the approaching issue. They will dominate politics in the near future:—

It will be impossible for the Unionist leaders to resist the principle of Old Age Pensions. They will have to propose an alternative method of distributing and financing a national age insurance fund, or they will be eliminated from practical politics. We may dimly imagine what final ruin would overtake the Unionist Party if it were led by the *Spectator* to take up an attitude of mere negation on this question. The next dissolution would be an abyss. We are bound to have a definite scheme; tariff revenue must supply the main part of the financial basis; the scheme ought to be simple, but it must in any case be bold. *Toujours l'audace* conveys essential wisdom even though it is an elementary maxim. A return to the healthy platitude would be the political equivalent of the simple life. We must not only revise our whole programme. We must do it with daring. We must overhaul the whole mechanism and most mercilessly scrap whatever is obsolete.

This is a remarkable admission—that Tariff Reform is on its merits an impossible cause. After much chopping and changing apparently Old Age Pensions are once more to be adopted as the sugar that will induce the British electorate to swallow the unpalatable dose. But the prospects of a party which, on Mr. Garvin's own showing, possesses neither the leader, the enthusiasm, nor the programme essential to success, cannot be said to be particularly rosy.

"The Horse as Hero."

UNDER this title Countess Martinengo Cesaresco writes in *East and West*. She traces what may be termed the hero-worship of the horse in Shakespeare, the Cid, Firdusi, Matthew Arnold and Job. She thus calls to mind the often-forgotten meaning of the word chivalry. She says:—

The horse was connected with the ideals no less than with the realities of the phase in human history that was called after him. The mental consequences of the partnership between man and that noble beast were not less far reaching than the physical. There are a hundred types of human character, some of them of the highest, in the making of which the horse counts for nothing, but this type, this figure of the very perfect gentle knight, cannot be imagined in a horseless world. We hear of what man taught animals but less of what animals taught man. In the unity of emotion between horse and rider something is exchanged. Even the epithets which it is natural to apply to the knightly hero, one and all fit his steed.

AFTER TWO SESSIONS.

WORDS OF COUNSEL AND OF ADMONITION.

THE articles discussing the position of the Liberal Government at the end of the second session show no indications of the swing of the pendulum in the direction of reaction. The cry is all for further advance along the path of social reform, and an impatience with any tendency to rest and be thankful. Mr. G. W. E. Russell writes in the *Nineteenth Century* upon "The Lunch Interval in Politics." The most salient feature of the situation as it presents itself to his gaze is the Prime Minister's hold upon the personal affections of his followers in the House of Commons:—

There has been nothing like it in my experience. Mr. Gladstone, in his best days, had an enormous popularity in the country, and was always deeply loved by those who knew him in private life. His followers in the House of Commons admired him and were proud of him; but they did not know him, did not understand him, and did not always like him. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is known, is understood, and is liked—indeed, "loved" would not be too strong a word—by those who sit behind him.

As long as C.-B. leads the House of Commons the Liberal Party, Mr. Russell believes, is in no danger from "sects and schisms."

A CRUSADE FOR SOCIAL REFORM.

He sees no cause for tears over the prospective relations between Liberalism, Labour, and Socialism. The Labour Party may be an inconvenient factor in Liberal calculations, but Liberals have only themselves to thank for its existence:—

The rigid and inhuman pedantry of the Liberal party, in the days when it was dominated by the Dismal Science and the Manchester School, alienated great masses of people who believed that the supreme object of politics is to lighten the social pressure on Labour and thereby increase the sum of human happiness. We are reaping to-day what we sowed twenty years ago; and some of us can point to our prophecies, now fulfilled, of the judgments in store for a Liberalism which turned a deaf ear to the cry of human misery. The experience is painful, but it may be salutary. If only we persevere in our crusade for Social Reform in its widest sense, I believe that our sincerity will approve itself, in due time, to those who at present doubt it. Socialism is not always lunacy. There is a reasonable and practical Socialism which is ready to take what it can get in existing circumstances and conditions; and, if the Liberal party proves by its acts that it cares nothing for privilege and a great deal for poverty, I believe that, in spite of loud protestations to the contrary, a great mass of vaguely Socialistic sympathy will rally to our side.

THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING IN EARNEST.

The *Westminster Review*, writing on the result of recent by-elections, declares that the true lesson to be derived from them is the importance of being in earnest. The Government must prove to the country that it is in earnest about its policy of social and reform. Only too many of the electors doubt the good faith of the Government in regard to the land question, and are determined to see whether they cannot strengthen the hands of the Radicals. If necessary the Whigs must go:—

Both Jarrow and Colne Valley enforce the lesson that the Government must not merely be in earnest in regard to social and industrial reform, but must also convince the country that it

is in earnest. This, as we have often urged, it can only do by carrying great financial reforms, such as the rating and taxation of land values, the abolition of all taxes on food, and the establishment of old-age pensions—financial reforms, which the House of Lords cannot block, and which are at the same time great social and great industrial reforms. The duty of the Government is clear. They must do their duty or stand forsworn. If the Whigs stand in the way, the Whigs must go. The party will be the stronger for their going.

THE DOMINANCE OF THE WHIGS.

A Radical Stalwart eases his soul in the pages of the *National Review*—hardly a congenial medium—at the expense of the Whigs. He gives his article the title of "The Fatal Dominance of the Whigs," and complains bitterly that the Whig is predominant, horribly predominant, in the present Parliament. In sheer brain-power and force of intellect, Mr. Asquith and Mr. Haldane—the two principal offenders—have no match among their colleagues, and in debating skill few men are their equal:—

Democracy to-day all the world over is impatient for things to be done, and will have its vision of the life to come, a fuller and better life for all people. The Whigs in office, despising democracy and discouraging all strenuous agitation for change, have succeeded in twenty months in discrediting the strongest Government in modern times, and the country only waits for a general election to express its want of confidence. Even the moderate men who looked favourably on the ministry in its early days because of its Whig constituents are no longer satisfied. The stability of the Whig is a valuable ingredient in any Government—it provides ballast; but the Whiggery in the Liberal ship is more than ballast; its weight is fatal to the vessel—it leaves no room for cargo.

He rejoices over the recent elections as an indication that the nation prefers men who mean business and put principle before party, to those who are content to sit in office.

A WORD OF WARNING TO SIR EDWARD GREY.

Reviewing the position of the Liberal Party at the end of the session, the *Albany Review* expresses its dissatisfaction with Sir Edward Grey's conduct in foreign affairs. It says:—

He has done practically nothing for Macedonia, and those who are best informed on the matter consider that he has shown less sympathy, less knowledge and less power than Lord Lansdowne. Yet he has had several opportunities such as the increase of the Customs Duties, the kidnapping of Mr. Abbot at Salonika, and the assault upon our acting Vice-Consul at Uskub. The pathetic failure of our representatives at the Hague must also, we fear, be ascribed to the Foreign Office. . . . This House of Commons would not have endured the secrecy and obscurantism of our foreign policy, but for the personal respect it feels for Sir Edward Grey himself. Credit is due to him for having kept the country out of the petty, cruel and often barbarous wars in which we were so often involved under the late administration; and we may also record with satisfaction an improvement in our relations with Germany. But we hope that Sir Edward Grey will see the propriety of bringing his methods and his policy into harmony with the feelings and wishes of the House of Commons. We are by no means sure that the Foreign Office itself is not largely to blame. It is surely time that the miserably narrow system of patronage by which our diplomats are recruited should be done away with, so that the best minds of the nation may have an opportunity of serving in, perhaps, the most important branch of the national service.

AN INTERNATIONAL PARLIAMENT, A.D. 2000.

SCHEME BY PROFESSOR H. STANLEY JEVONS.

IN the *Contemporary Review* Professor H. Stanley Jevons treats of the development of an International Parliament. After a brief survey of the international situation as it exists at present, the writer asks how the relations of States may be so developed as to ensure peace and render disarmament possible. The three main facts are, mutual distrust between the nations, the enormous ruinous growth of armaments, and the foundation by the first Hague Conference of permanent judicial machinery. The next step is to strengthen this Court of Arbitration, to render arbitration compulsory in certain cases, then later in all, and ultimately to establish an international executive government. This is, in his judgment, the only way in which peace and the confidence necessary for disarming can be secured. The evolution of international affairs points in the direction of the perfection of arbitration and the ultimate establishment of an international government. This goal will, he thinks, be hastened by attempts to forecast it. He therefore proceeds to sketch a world-wide federal government of a kind such as he believes might well arise some seventy or eighty years from the present time, provided that judicious efforts are made by the friends of peace to hasten the natural rate of evolution. This is his picture:—

The International Government, established in its own Parliamentary buildings and Government offices at the Hague, consists of three branches—the legislative body or Senate, the executive government, and the Judiciary. The Senate is in the direct sense the supreme or sovereign power; it elects by ballot the Prime Minister, who selects the other Ministers practically in accordance with its wishes; and the Government must resign when it has sustained an adverse vote repeated on a second day. The Senate's confirmation by a simple majority is necessary to appointments of judges made by the Prime Minister, and judges can be removed by a two-thirds majority. In legislation it is hampered only by the necessity of having each Act confirmed by the assent of a majority of voting power of the Governments represented in the Senate before it comes into force (a check which is a mere formality except in the case of laws passed by a bare majority); and by the rule that constitutional laws, though confirmed by the Governments, take effect only if passed a second time by the Senate after an interval of six months. The Prime Minister and other Ministers must be chosen from members of the Senate. They form a Cabinet, and are jointly and severally responsible to the Senate for their executive actions. There is no president or monarch or ornamental head of the Executive.

THE SENATE AS REDISTRIBUTOR OF LANDS.

The Senate must be dissolved after five years, but may be dissolved by the Prime Minister at any time with the consent of the majority of the Governments represented. There are two grades of countries represented. The Great Powers each send two members to the Senate, and an additional member if their Colonies contain more than five million inhabitants. All other countries with more than one million inhabitants send one member each. He reckons the Great Powers as numbering, say, ten. The Senate would thus consist of sixty-five members.

The Senate arranges the readjustment of boundaries or transfer of territory on the following grounds—bad government, leading to riot and misery; ungovernable government, when a change is desired on referendum by 60 per cent. of the voters in the territory concerned; and thinly peopled colonies or territory. Such changes have been effected hitherto by war, but are now put through by statute. The procedure of the Senate is practically that of the English House of Commons. Speeches are delivered in French or Esperanto, or, if not, are summarised in one of these languages by the Clerk of the Senate.

THE COERCIVE POWER.

The Executive branch is controlled by a Cabinet of five members: Prime Minister, with a Deputy, and the Heads of four departments—(1) Law and Justice, (2) Public Peace, (3) Trade, (4) Finance. The department of Public Peace is in one sense the Prefecture of Police, in another the Ministry of War. It preserves order among nations, and organises the forces necessary. The permanent force at its disposal consists of portions of the armies of all nations directly under the control of an International Army staff, under the orders of the Cabinet. Each of the Great Powers is obliged to place one army corps, approximately 40,000 men, continuously at the disposal of the International Government, and, after one month's notice, two more army corps. Each of the smaller countries may be called upon to supply 10,000 men. Portions of the national navies are similarly at the disposal of the naval staff. The expenditure of the International Government amounts in the ordinary way to about four million a year. The revenue is met by a percentage taken upon the revenues of the central governments of all the countries represented,—say, one-fifth per cent. The expenses are those of the three Courts of Justice, two ordinary and one Appeal; the Cabinet and Executive Departments; and the Senate, whose members are allowed £20 for each sitting. Extraordinary expenses connected with military operations are met by loans, on which interest and sinking-fund amount to nearly a million a year. The writer shows how recent disputes might have been settled by such a world-control.

The evolution of this ideal International Government from the existing state of things is then traced. The judicial branch is already present in germ in the Court of Arbitration at the Hague. The legislature would arise naturally by the Hague Conference first resolving to meet triennially and then, later, annually. The seed of the executive branch is probably to be found in the secretariate of the present Conference at the Hague. By some such stages he expects the goal to be attained. "No doubt it is a long road which leads to permanent peace and disarmament, and many years will be required even to stop the growth of armaments: but there is no shorter way."

THE DANGER OF ISOLATING GERMANY.

A FRENCH WARNING TO BRITISH DIPLOMACY.

IN *La Revue* of August 15 a former French Ambassador writes the first part of an important article, entitled "The Europe of To-morrow," in which he discusses the effect of the various understandings and *ententes* concluded by Great Britain at the expense of Germany.

THE FAILURE OF DIPLOMACY.

The writer introduces his subject by some remarks on diplomacy, which he says used to be considered the art of autocrats mutually deceiving one another.



[Ne'cl'spatter.]

[Zurich.]

The Meeting of the Monarchs at Wilhelmshöhe.

THE KAISER: "What sweet little children you're bringing with you, dear Uncle! But won't you soon have too many?"

THE KING: "Not at all. We'll go on till we've got a whole dozen."

In our present more democratic era diplomacy has become the art of smoothing away difficulties between nations, or the art of maintaining peace. The intention is good, but the experiences of the last few years have shown that the idea is presumptuous. Diplomacy has proved itself absolutely incapable of expressing the voice of the nations in international matters, and it is therefore essentially unpopular. It has never changed its formulas. Its methods remain the same, though the organism of national life has been greatly modified. Its first principle is never to be frank and honest. Alliances are not made

for something, but against someone, and diplomacy always makes peace against someone. Moreover, it has a fatal way of bringing about this peace by intimidation, by exasperating others, even when it is in the most peaceful humour. In short, it maintains peace by preparing for war, and it is apt to end by provoking war. This is precisely the picture presented by the English *ententes* and the progressive isolation of Germany, asserts the writer, and he goes so far as to say categorically that when the isolation of Germany is complete the cup of peace will be shattered.

THE UNFRIENDLY ATTITUDE OF GERMANY.

The object of his article, he proceeds, is to draw attention to a situation which, in the interests of general peace, he thinks has great need of being modified. At the same time he willingly admits that the mistakes of the Germans have facilitated the institution of the unfriendly coalition of which they complain. Ever since the scandalous support given by the Kaiser to the Sultan of Turkey at the time of the Armenian massacres, Germany's international policy has been nothing but a series of unfriendly acts towards all the Powers except Turkey, and her own allies have been reduced to the rôle of satellites. The policy of the Kaiser is described as the greatest anachronism imaginable, yet the writer says it would have been very difficult for the Kaiser, with the great problem of expansion as sketched out for him, to have acted otherwise except perhaps in a few minor details.

GERMANY'S BRIGAND PROTECTOR.

Turning to Morocco, the writer points out that the real Sultan is not Abdul Aziz, but Herr von Rosen. A most serious matter, he says, is the constant and French connivance of Herr von Rosen with the masters of the country. Berlin, he does not hesitate to assert, subsidises certain commercial and industrial enterprises simply to cover the losses of German works undertaken at ridiculously low prices, and an international tendering for the execution of public works is the purest comedy.

In the best German diplomatic circles it is no secret, continues the ex-Ambassador, that the famous brigand Raisuli acts according to the instructions of Herr von Rosen, and that the valiant Mehalla sent to give him chase always lets him escape. The writer goes on to declare that he knows personally a merchant, neither French nor German, who suffered greatly from the misdeeds of Raisuli and his band. First he referred the matter to the representative of his country, and was informed that nothing could be done. Then he went to Herr von Rosen and explained his case. At some allusion of the omnipotent Minister the merchant chanced to show his inclination to join in some German enterprise, whereupon Herr von Rosen said he would do something for him, but the matter was to be left to him entirely.



[Lustige Blätter.]

What May Happen One Day.

THE KAISER (in Paris): "Indeed, my dear Father, a magnificent reception! What pleases me most is to see how thoroughly monarchical our Republicans are in their feelings."

From that day the merchant had no more trouble from Raisuli or his followers.

EDWARDOPHOBIA.

With regard to Anglo-German coolness, the writer says that the German people are a prey to a new moral evil which he defines as Edwardophobia. They believe that the King is animated both by a diplomatic genius of the first order and a personal hatred towards Germany and the Kaiser. England, they say, is grouping the whole world against Germany to prevent the economic expansion so vital to her existence. As to the Kaiser, he is supremely irritated to hear on every side of the diplomatic faculties of Edward VII. He believes himself to be as strong as his illustrious uncle, whom he does not esteem very highly, and he protests with perseverance and sometimes with vehemence against the phobia of those who discern the mysterious hand of the King in all the disagreeable things which happen to Germany. He is constantly explaining that his uncle travels not for political purposes, but to escape the ceremonial of the English Court. The Kaiser is, in fact, almost the only German who does not think the King responsible for the isolation of Germany.

The idea of a Franco-German *entente* is cherished by the Kaiser more and more as German relations with England grow cooler, but the German people do not consider the idea feasible. In the mind of its

promoters such an *entente* is regarded as only the first step in the Continental reconciliation to the disadvantage of England, and everyone knows that in this personal diplomatic enterprise of the Kaiser the great intermediary is the Prince of Monaco.

ALLIANCES NO GUARANTEE OF PEACE.

It is indispensable, if ungrateful, says the Ambassador, in conclusion, to remark that the constitution of a solid group of the Great Powers instead of guaranteeing peace, rather diminishes the chances of maintaining it. The object of British diplomacy is stated to be to guarantee British supremacy against German enterprise, and whether they will or no, all the allies and cordial friends of Great Britain are the servants of the British, not in a way equally profitable to all, but for the gain of Great Britain alone. At any rate, this is the absolute conviction of the Germans. It is impossible to conceive that in London the fact is ignored that Germany will not wait for complete isolation before breaking through the chain which she believes perfidious Albion has astutely forged. And it must be admitted that if all the advantages of the British system of alliances are naturally for Great Britain, all the disadvantages, perils, and risks of an irremediable catastrophe are for France. Should the general European conflagration break out, it is certain that it will be reduced practically to a duel between France and Germany.

The progressive isolation of Germany is a veritable world-peril, and England is as much to blame for it as is the policy of the Kaiser, while France, in taking the part of one of the antagonists of the future, has helped largely to create a disquieting international situation from which she will be the first to suffer. But who dare say that France could have acted otherwise? he asks in conclusion.

CURIOUS pecuniary consequences of weather are mentioned in the *Grand* by T. C. Bridges. A wet week sends up the takings of tobacconists ten or fifteen per cent., but it also fills the restaurants and helps umbrella and mackintosh dealers. Generally, however, the public will not go shopping in bad weather. A wet day in the season is estimated to mean a loss of £90,000 to West End shops in London. A thunderstorm may easily cost a butcher in a large way of business from £10 to £15, lamb and pork being especially sensitive to electric disturbances. A single day's fog in London costs from £7,000 to £8,000 in gas alone. The Tubes, however, profit by fog, along with the chemists, whose takings are sometimes increased by a fog cent. per cent. Mr. Bridges estimates that the storm that wrecked Galveston developed power that would have driven every steam-engine in the world for years, and the most ordinary summer thunderstorm wastes enough electric energy to work all the dynamos in the United Kingdom. The value of an average flash of lightning is put down at £280 sterling.

THE COOLING OF THE ENTENTE.

AN ENGLISH LAMENT OVER GALLIC SUSPICION.

THE writer of the *chronique* on foreign affairs in the *Fortnightly Review* is not in a happy frame of mind this month, though he does not express his discontent with the unrestraint of his brother chronicler of the *National*, whose prodigal use of denunciatory adjectives it would be hopeless to attempt to rival. He is a whole-hearted supporter of the *entente cordiale* with France, and he believes that the sentiment in its favour is beginning to cool. He is profoundly suspicious of the policy of Germany, and he laments the growth of more cordial relations between the two peoples.

A CHANGE OF FEELING.

In France and elsewhere human nature ought not to be human nature; but it is :—

There is no definite change of opinion, but there is a change of feeling. The temperature of the *entente cordiale* is falling, not rising. France distrusts the flexibility of our proceedings and the apparent fluidity of our sentiments. The Gallic mind is as prone to suspicion as the German to envy—as Bismarck said—or the British to pharisaism. We have all our faults. It is a duty to reckon with them, and not to build our political ideas upon the theory of a human perfection which can never exist in international relations. There has always been a stronger counter-current to the *entente cordiale* than we have thought it decent to admit. The Nationalists have never quite forgiven us for our attitude in the Dreyfus case. The Clericals do not understand the predilections even of British Conservatives, who are firm supporters of religious education and the Established Church in this country, for separation and secularism across the Channel. There is, in addition, a small but definite school of trained politicians who believe that an ultimate alliance with Germany will be found inevitable, and that a continuance of the present policy—in the absence of any possibility of sufficient military support from this country—would mean probable destruction. It is our present business to note these views, not to analyse them. The classes indicated form altogether a minority, but they are a strong minority, and the current is now running in their favour.

A WELL-NIGH INSOLUBLE PROBLEM.

The meeting at Wilhelmshöhe has not made a good impression upon a certain section of French opinion. Following on a series of effusive Anglo-German fraternisations the sense of sceptical weariness felt in Paris was natural enough, though unfortunate. But, he admits with grudging reluctance, the meeting was hailed by the rest of the world with astonishing optimism, and he even concedes that "it was in many ways an admirable thing" :—

It removed once for all the mischievous legend of a personal antagonism between the Kaiser and the King. Whatever our views upon foreign policy may be, nothing could be in worse taste or of more evil effect than to encourage the view that the great diplomatic and naval issues in which Great Britain and Germany are concerned can be affected in any way by the private relations of their monarchs. The German Press greeted the occasion with a unanimity of compliment to this country unequalled for the better part of a generation.

He regards the problem of how to improve our relations with Germany while not cooling our cordiality with France as well-nigh insoluble, and believes that we shall end in a collapse between two stools.

THE MOROCCAN DIFFICULTY.

"CALCHAS," in the *Fortnightly Review*, writes a brilliant article on the witch of the Atlas. He points out the way fortune has favoured France in requiring her to occupy Ujda and to bombard Casa Blanca. He finds the restraint and firmness shown by France to be the best features of the situation. For the future he says :—

It would be her best policy not to seek a free hand from many, or a new mandate from another international Conference, but to make the fullest use of her rights under the Algiers agreement; to remain firmly and permanently upon the defensive in Casa Blanca; to exercise slow and patient pressure upon the Algerian frontier; and, above all, to convince one of the Sultans that from his own point of view a loyal understanding with France is the least of evils. Otherwise, nothing can prevent Berlin from recovering the trump-card in the diplomatic game.

Dr. Dillon, in the *Contemporary Review*, takes a diametrically opposite view of the position of France. The Algeiras Conference, he contends, was akin to the upas tree. French prestige withered in the shade, while Mohammedan fanaticism grew to vast proportions. The Morocco *imbroglio*, he says, is truly an unpleasant situation at which an arch-enemy of France might well rejoice—a veritable Serbian bog which may yet engulf millions of francs and thousands of Frenchmen. All this seems now so clear even to the German mind that several Berlin journals realise that the *bonx gatzes* of the Kaiser in Morocco a couple of years ago and all the excitement ensued were labour lost because superfluous. They find that it would have been at once more dignified and more effective to leave France to discharge the costly and self-imposed duty of policing Morocco for the benefit of trading Powers more enterprising than herself. And with that duty she is now faced. As yet the sole comforting consideration that can be extracted by her Government from the sanguinary expedition to Casa Blanca is that the much-abused naval artillery is not nearly so bad as it was painted.

MR. SWINBURNE'S TRIBUTE TO KARL BLIND

THE *Fortnightly Review* opens with Mr. Swinburne's Memorial Verses on the death of Karl Blind—twelve stanzas of eight lines each, with something of the old Swinburnian "roll." I quote two verses from this tribute to a "foiled heroic life"—the second and the eleventh :—

Through all the thunderous time
Now silent and sublime
When Right in hopeless hope waged war on Wrong
His head shone high, his hand
Grasped as a burning brand
The sword of faith which weakness makes more strong,
And they for whom it shines hold fast
The trust that Time bequeaths for truth to assure at last.

Our glorious century gone
Beheld no head that shone
More clear across the storm, above the foam,
More steadfast in the fight
Of warring night and light,
True to the truth whose star leads heroes home,
Than his who loving all things free
Loved as with English passion of delight our sea.

THE KAISER AND LEO XIII. ON DISARMAMENT.

REMARKABLE LETTER BY CRISPI.

IN the September number of the *Deutsche Revue* there is an article, by Primo Levi, the Italian publicist, entitled "Crispi, France, the Vatican, and Disarmament." The writer explains at the outset that the whole idea of Crispi's policy is contained in his words, "the sovereignty of Italy over herself." On every occasion he defended the principle, and especially in relations of Italy to the Vatican and to France. As to disarmament, the writer publishes for the first time a remarkable letter which Crispi wrote to him on July 6th, 1893. It runs:—

"The Emperor William has won and will get the Military Law he desires. What will follow?"

"The (the Kaiser) spoke of disarmament to the Pope and hopes the question will be settled by a European Congress. Leo XIII. favoured the idea, not because he believed it would be attained, but because a proposal to disarm may be the beginning of an international conflict which he may turn to his own advantage. France will not accept it, any more than Prussia and Austria accepted the proposal of Napoleon III. At that time there was no possibility of a Congress."

"And we, what shall we do? We need not trouble to disarm, because we have no armaments. X. has already foreseen the universal will."

"I embrace you heartily.—Yours truly, F. CRISPI."

From this it would appear that the Kaiser in 1893 favoured the idea of a limitation of armaments.

GERMAN WELCOME TO BRITISH LABOUR.

LONDON WORKERS AS PEACE PILGRIMS.

ANOTHER link has been added to the golden chain of brotherhood uniting the English and German peoples. Another visit from this country to the Rhineland has called forth the most gratifying expressions of German good-will. First went over the municipal chiefs, ending with the Lord Mayor of London. Then went the princes of British journalism. Then, on the eve of the visit of King Edward, went a humble pilgrimage of forty working men and working women from Walworth for a week of festive solemnity on the Rhine. They went at the invitation of friends at Duisburg, to whom they had been introduced

by Sir Thomas Barclay, and who had formed themselves into a Committee of Reception, including the Lord Mayor and Mr. Arthur Böninger. In the party were members of the Executive Council of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers and the Labour Union for Walworth. They had united in the Travel Club of the Robert Browning Settlement. These and the following particulars we cull from the Settlement's journal, *Fellowship*. The report runs:—

"The whole excursion was one triumphal procession of German English brotherly love. From highest to lowest, wherever we went, we received the warmest welcome and the most pouring hospitality. The Club is quite at a loss how to express the delight and enthusiasm with which German kindness has received it. . . . The Club has acquired an immense amount of information and a great number of new points of view. But what has most impressed everyone is the deep, warm heart of the German people. We went as entire strangers among entire strangers; we were a handful of working men and women, poor and obscure; yet everywhere we were entertained most cordially,

as if we had been—not princes, but, what is better—brothers and sisters. Such is the striking witness which the Rhine Valley has borne to its love of England and its love of peace. Signs have been abundant that there is a passion for peace which burns as hotly as any war fever, but with a more constant and persistent glow."

A TRIUMPHAL TOUR OF BROTHERLY LOVE.

On Monday the party was received in a "Familiar Evening" of welcome by hundreds of German working men and women, the Deputy Lord Mayor of Duisburg, a local member of the Reichstag, and other local leaders. The proceedings were marked with intense cordiality. On Tuesday the Englishmen were guests of the Lord Mayor of Düsseldorf, and were cordially welcomed to that Garden City by the Deputy Lord Mayor, Herr Stoffers, and leading representatives of Catholic and Protestant sections of local labour. On Thursday found them at Cologne and Königswinter:—

Met at Cologne Station by the British Consul, Mr. Niesser, we were rapidly shown over the Cathedral, and next the chocolate works of Messrs. Stollwerck, each lady in the party receiving from the latter a box of chocolates. Then we hastened on board the Rhine steamer to find that our hosts had prepared a sumptuous luncheon for us on deck. So with everything to please the eye and ear and palate and heart, we sailed up to the base of the Seven Mountains. There we were greeted with a salute of eight guns, and as we landed under the British and German flags we were welcomed by the British Consul and his good lady, by the Oberbürgermeister of Cologne and the venerable Bürgermeister of Königswinter, and by the President of the Anglo-American Club. At the foot of the Petersberg railway we found a car waiting for us decorated with green branches, and with the crossed flags of England and of Germany. On attaining the summit we were entertained to dinner by the British Consul and his wife; and here, as at almost every meal, the cause of friendship between English and German peoples was duly toasted and enthusiastically responded to. After hurried glimpses over the panorama of the Rhine Valley as seen from Petersberg, we returned as we came. . . . We were proud to carry away the combined flags of the two nations, to hang on the wall of Brownin Hall as trophies of our campaign of peace. As we left Königswinter a salute of eight guns was again fired in our honour, and an electric launch followed us with flare of coloured fire. So princely was the courtesy with which Cologne and Königswinter received two score working folk from England.

On Friday the visitors were taken round Duisburg Harbour, the greatest inland harbour in the world, and two saloon steamers placed at their disposal by the Prussian Government, in whose name Councillor Stelkens offered hearty greetings. There were also visits to the local schools, steelworks, working men's dwellings, benevolent and municipal institutions besides other junketings of a more private kind.

"ENTHUSIASTIC CORDIALITY" EVERYWHERE.

In the *Journal of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers* Mr. Gunning also describes the visit, and bears this testimony:—

"The kindness of German friends, who had formed themselves into a reception committee in Duisburg as soon as they knew of the Club's intention of arriving there, is beyond praise and description. Each day brought its greater surprises in what we saw, and in the enthusiastic cordiality of the people towards us. Mayors, civic authorities, employers, unions of workmen, Catholic and Protestant organisations, all had but to know of the presence of a company of London working men and women to combine in the choicest, kindest and most affectionate way to welcome and entertain us."

ARE WE GROWING BETTER?

BY MR. JAMES BRYCE.

ARE we growing better or not? is a question of perennial interest. Mr. Bryce attempted to give a reasoned answer to the question in his address delivered before the Harvard Chapter of the Phi Beta Kappa Society about the end of June last. This address has now been published in the *Atlantic Monthly* for August. The reader will not rise from his perusal of the paper with any very sanguine faith in the moral and intellectual progress of mankind even when its material progress is admitted.

A PHILOSOPHY OF HISTORY.

Mr. Bryce begins by remarking that ever since man disengaged himself from Nature and began to reflect upon his place in the universe, men's minds have been occupied with the question whether the human race as a whole is advancing, and towards what possible future. Within the last century the belief in human progress has become almost an article of faith. Pious minds filled with reverence for an overruling Providence, as well as other minds not so pious, whose loss of faith in a future life has made them concentrate their interest on the development of humanity, have by different roads brought themselves to the belief that all things have been ordered, or are of themselves working for the best in this present world, the best of all possible worlds. Thus a philosophy of history has arisen which insists on regarding all events as tending, by a constant law, to bring good out of evil and a higher good out of a lower good.

THE DOCTRINE OF GOOD OUT OF EVIL.

In this way the calamities of history have been shown to be the means by which some blessing otherwise unattainable has been secured. The Norman Conquest, which brought misery on England for a century, is stated to have been needed to reinvigorate the Saxon stock, as the French Revolution and the Napoleonic Wars were needed to break down the old régime and the relics of feudalism in Europe. On the other hand, the extinction of the Ostro-Gothic nation in Italy, the taking of Constantinople by the Turks, and the Inquisition in Spain came pretty near to being unqualified calamities. This faith in progress based on the doctrine that all things are for the best has, in fact, no scientific character. He who would examine fairly the question whether the course of human history is really onward must rid himself of these optimistic fancies and take the facts as he finds them.

WHAT DO WE MEAN BY PROGRESS?

In his address Mr. Bryce limits his investigation to the meaning of the idea of Progress itself and the relations of each kind of Progress to other kinds. When we say that man has advanced, we may be thinking of his physical structure or of his intelligence, or we may be considering him as an acquisitive being, or we may be thinking of him in his social relations, or we may mean that he is improving as a moral

being. There may be progress in all of these departments, but not necessarily the same rate of progress in each. Mr. Bryce takes as his lines of inquiry the physical characteristics of the human species and the conditions under which the species has to live.

QUALITY BEFORE QUANTITY.

Is the increase of the race any gain to the race Mr. Bryce would like to know. The number of men who can live on the soil may be larger, but are they necessarily better off? If there is more food there are also more mouths. Their lives may be just as hard and their enjoyments just as limited as before. There are people heedless enough to be pleased that our greatest cities are adding tens of thousands a year to their inhabitants, as if it were not already a grave problem how to arrest the growth of these huge centres of population. Passing from mere numbers to quality Mr. Bryce notes the rapid growth of the Teutonic Celtic and Slavonic races, and compares it with the slower increase of the backward races (excluding China and Japan), and says this fact represents an undoubted advance.

AN OMINOUS FACT.

But the question follows: are these higher stock themselves improving in physical and intellectual quality? An improvement in this direction would give ground for expecting progress in other directions also. In duration of life, answers Mr. Bryce, there is unquestionably an improvement, and muscular strength does not seem to be declining. While the average of health rises with that of the duration of life, there is one very serious drawback which cannot be overlooked, namely, the increase of lunacy. Unless this fact can be accounted for by the abuse of intoxicants it is ominous, because it seems to imply that there are factors in modern life which tend to cause disorder in the brain.

MATERIAL PROGRESS.

In earlier periods of the history of mankind, when the stronger races dominated the earth, the upper classes were stronger than those at the bottom of the social scale. Among the aristocratic sections the birth-rate was probably higher, but in modern society the case is quite otherwise. The richer and more educated classes of our day marry later and have smaller families than the poorer classes, whose physique and intelligence generally are often on a lower level. The result is that the class in which physical strength and a cultivated intelligence are hereditary increases more slowly, and it is fortunate that the lines of distinction between the upper and the lower classes are coming to be much less sharply drawn than they were a few centuries ago. Still, we have here a new cause which may tend to depress the average level of human capacity. There has, nevertheless, been an extraordinary improvement in the matter of food, clothing, and housing. These are the things most commonly in our minds when we talk of Progress. But does our increased knowledge

and command of nature, and do all those benefits and comforts which that mastery of nature has secured, so greatly facilitate intellectual and moral progress that we may safely assume that there will be an increase in intelligence, in virtue, and in all that is covered by the word Happiness?

INTELLECTUAL ACTIVITY NOT ADVANCED.

Confining his inquiry to the relation of material progress to intelligence and character, Mr. Bryce finds that intellectual activity has enormously increased, yet he doubts whether the intellectual excellence of the age can be measured by the amount of printed matter it produces, and whether the incessant reading of newspapers and magazines tends on the whole to strengthen the faculty of thinking. An increase of knowledge does not necessarily mean an increase in intellectual vigour. Looking at the simple facts of history, we are struck by the impossibility of connecting the power and productivity of the human intellect with the external conditions of wealth and comfort. Material progress has of course affected the lines of intellectual activity, but there is no evidence that it has done more to strengthen than to depress the intensity and originality and creative energy of intellect itself; nor have those qualities shown themselves more abundant as the population of the earth has increased. On the whole, Mr. Bryce is of opinion that intellectual power itself in its higher creative forms has not grown stronger. Progress in moral excellence is more difficult to determine, and the broad general question, whether the sum of human happiness has increased and is increasing, is the most difficult of all to treat scientifically.

INTELLIGENCE OF THE NEWSPAPER ORDER.

President Schurman, of Cornell University, treats of a similar subject in contrasting the culture of ancient Athens and modern America in an address printed in the August number of *Putnam's Monthly*. The cultured in Athens, he puts it, constituted an exclusive and privileged order supported by a slave class. If all the human beings in Athens are set against all the human beings of the United States the comparison in culture, he asserts, is flattering to Americans. Americans, he says, are probably the most intelligent human beings who ever trod this planet, but their intelligence is too much of the newspaper order. Their knowledge is superficial, inaccurate, chaotic, and ill-digested. To remedy this evil President Schurman would endeavour to promote the cultivation of a sense of beauty in every school by surrounding the pupils with plaster casts of beautiful statues and copies of beautiful pictures. He would have the instinct of love for natural scenery used systematically for educational purposes; he would have American literature utilised for the training and ennobling of the mind, and the plays of Shakespeare made the standard text-book in the schools; and above all he would have the rising generation trained to think, and not merely to perceive and read.

SOME NEWLY DISCOVERED MAZZINI LETTERS.

SOME unpublished letters of Giuseppe Mazzini have appeared in a recent number of the *Nuova Antologia*. They were addressed to a Russian lady who was inconsolable on account of the loss of her two young children. The letters passed into the hands of Signora Georgina Saffi, who has authorised their publication, in the belief that they would interest the many admirers of Mazzini because of the light they throw upon his religious convictions.

WHY MAZZINI BELIEVED IN GOD.

The following extract from one of these letters is especially significant:—

As I have told you, I am not a Christian. My God has almost nothing in common with the God of Christian dogma, but I am profoundly religious; firstly, by my heart and by the voice of my conscience, and then by my intellect and through study. When I was a student I was sometimes led astray into the path of atheism; it was history and science that caused me to retrace my steps. In studying history—not the history of individuals, but that of the masses—from age to age, I perceived the action of a power, of a law, which, little by little, leads us upward and extracts good from evil. There has been no great and noble idea that, once promulgated, did not triumph in the end, although it might traverse centuries of obstacles and persecutions; there has not been one holy aspiration which, starting with a handful of believers, who were called fanatics, was not certain to increase the number of its adherents, become sooner or later a church, and modify the dominant religion; there has been no evil enterprise, whether of ignorant barbarians or ruthless tyrants, that was not followed by a powerful reaction of the good, by an enlargement of the sphere of civilisation, by the advance of liberty. Progress was therefore a law, and science showed this to me even in the material universe. It was evident that a plan of education had been traced out for humanity. Our progress may be rapid or slow, according to our endeavours and according to the use we make of our freedom, but sooner or later we infallibly follow this guidance. This supreme law is an intelligent and beneficent law. We have not made it. Therefore, some one higher than ourselves has made it, and this some one is God.

"THERE IS NO DEATH."

Naturally the chief theme of the letters is the question of immortality, and the writer often regrets that he cannot use his eloquence with his friend face to face. He writes:—

Absent, I do not know what to say to you. You suffer terribly and I am unable to console you. Near to you . . . I could tell you that there is no death; that your children still live; that life is not a lie; that its aim *ought* to be attained; that your love and theirs is a promise; that under different forms, but recognising one another, you will meet again. How can you set foot in that little chamber without feeling this? Without feeling that your love and your adoration of those objects that recall the lost ones to you are a species of pledge? Without feeling that when we plant a flower on the grave of those whom we have lost we have not performed an act of folly, but rather an act of faith; that we believe in a kind of contact with those who are far from us, and believe that they could suffer from our forgetfulness?

IN *C. B. Fry's Magazine*, besides the article on Cycle-camping, separately noticed, a holiday article appears on "The Grouse Migration"; Mr. F. G. Aflalo begins a series of articles on sea fishes, illustrated by good photographs; while the motor-car paper (if it may be so called) deals with bull-fighting in Spain. It is a very good sporting number.

DEGENERATION, NOT PROGRESS

THE OUTSTANDING FACT IN HISTORY.

SIR W. M. RAMSAY'S status as scientific historian will compel attention to a remarkable article which he contributes to the *Contemporary Review* on St. Paul's philosophy of history. Especially remarkable is the courage with which the writer attacks the fashionable theory of religious evolution. As he says:—

The modern method is based on the assumption that there takes place normally a continuous development in religion, in thought, and in civilisation, since primitive times; that such a development has been practically universal among the more civilised races; that as to certain less civilised races either they have remained stationary, or progress among them has been abnormally slow; that the primitive in religion is barbarous, savage, bloodthirsty, and low in the scale of civilisation, and that the line of growth normally and usually is towards the milder, the more gracious, and the nobler forms of religion; that the primitive type of religion can be recovered by studying the savage of the present day, and that the lowest savage is the most primitive.

PAUL'S PRINCIPLES CONFIRMED.

The writer gives an interesting account of what led him to renounce this theory. In the latter part of his undergraduate life at Oxford, after careful study of the most developed stage of Aristotle's philosophy, he was compelled by the law of the University, much against his own will, to study the letter of Paul to the Galatians. So he discovered that in Paul, for the first time since Aristotle, Greek philosophy made a real step forward. In the philosophy of Paul the Eastern mind and the Hellenic "have been intermingled in the closest union, like two elements which have undergone a chemical mixture." The great majority of scholars are sentient only of the Judaic element in Paul. They forget the Hellenic ingredients and the Roman flavour of Paul's thought. To forget these factors is to be led critically astray. Two of the most learned Jews of to-day told the writer that they were perfectly certain that none of the Pauline letters could be genuine, because there is much in them which no Jew could write. Sir William Ramsay then gives a summary of the earlier part of the Epistle to the Romans in modern language, and disentangles the three Pauline principles: 1. The Divine alone is real; all else is error. 2. A society or nation is progressive so far as it hears the Divine voice; all else is degeneration. 3. All men and every human society can hear the Divine voice, but they must co-operate ere the communication can take place. Hence, according to Paul, the modern savage, instead of being really primitive, represents the last stage of degeneration.

"MAN STANDING ALONE DEGENERATES."

The writer confesses that his experience in reading shows nothing to confirm the modern assumptions in religious history, and a great deal to confirm Paul:—

Wherever evidence exists, with the rarest exceptions, the history of religion among men is a history of degeneration; and the development of a few Western nations in inventions and in civilisation during recent centuries should not blind us to the

fact that among the vast majority of the nations the history of manners and civilisation is a story of degeneration. Wherever you find a religion that grows purer and loftier, you find a prophet, the thinker, the teacher, who is in sympathy with the Divine, and he tells you that he is speaking the message of God, not his own message. Are these prophets all impostors and deceivers? or do they speak the truth, and need only have their words rightly, *i.e.*, sympathetically understood? Is it not the fact of human history that man, standing alone, degenerates; and that he progresses only where there is in him so much sympathy with and devotion to the Divine life as to keep the social body pure and sweet and healthy?

THE MODERN SAVAGE.

The appeal, the writer proceeds, must be to fact, and he surveys the history of the Mediterranean world and finds no sign of development, but only a process of degeneration and decay which offers little hope of revival in the present economic system. It is a process of degeneration which is corrected on rare occasions by the influence of the great prophets and teachers like Paul:—

The primitive savage, who develops naturally out of the stage of Totemism into the wisdom of Sophocles and Socrates, or who transforms his fetish in the course of many generations through the Elohistic stage into the Jehovah of the Hebrews, is unknown to me. I find nothing even remotely resembling him in the savages of modern times.

A COMPREHENSIVE INDICTMENT.

He is a brave man who can conclude, as Sir William Ramsay, with this paragraph:—

Beginning the study of Greek Religion as a follower of Robertson Smith and MacLennan, and accepting the Totem theory as the key of truth, I was forced by the evidence to take the view that degeneration is the outstanding fact in religious history, and that the modern theory often takes the last products of degeneracy as the facts of primitive religion. Having attained this view, I recognised that it was the basis of the Pauline philosophy. In this Paul adopted the opinion current in pagan society, and in pagan philosophy. The practical universal view in the ancient world was that decay and degeneration were the law of the world; that the Golden Age lay in the beginning, and every subsequent period was a step further down from the primitive period of goodness, happiness, and sympathy with the Divine nature. We are too apt to pooh-pooh this ancient doctrine as merely an old fashion, springing from the natural tendency of mankind to praise the former times and ways. But it was more than this. It was the reasoned view of the philosophers. It coloured almost all Greek and Roman literature. It lay deep in the heart of the pagan world. It produced the tone of sadness which is hardly ever absent from the poetry of Greece and Rome, heard as an occasional note even in its poems of pleasure. A feeling like this cannot safely be set aside as false. It must be explained; and the only explanation is that it arose from the universal perception of the fact that the history of the Mediterranean world was a story of degeneration and decay.

The *Wide World Magazine* is a very varied number, three of whose articles may be singled out for special mention—Major Powell-Cotton's "Sport and Adventure in Central Africa"; Mr. A. P. Rogers' curious account of how one tribe of whales help man to kill another tribe, entitled "The 'Killers' of Two-fo' Bay," N.S.W.; and the Editor's account of the strange experiences with contributors and their relatives which have befallen him during his occupancy of the editorial chair.

SLAVE BLOOD MIXED WITH OUR COCOA.

Nor literally, but deeply true. Such is the terrible record of the Angola slave trade which Mr. Henry V. Nevinson writes in the *Fortnightly Review*. The Portuguese province of Angola in Central Africa is, he maintains, the seat of a slave trade as atrocious as any that prevailed two hundred years ago. The line of march is marked by skulls and bones and putrefying corpses and disused shackles, some to hold one, some two, three, or even six slaves :—

The slaves that are led down to the coast in these gangs, shackled together, at night, and watched by armed sentries, are acquired in various ways. Some have been pawned to pay off ancestral or village debts; some have been sold by their mother's brothers, whose possession they are by native custom; some have been sold to pay the fine for their own imagined witchcraft; some have been seized in village feuds, and it is a recognised custom for large caravans to go up from Bilé or the coast, and offer their services to the chief for raids on condition of keeping the captives to sell as slaves.

The mainland plantations are worked by slaves watched by drivers armed with hippo whips or long pointed staves. Nearly the whole of the domestic work and other labour of the towns is also carried on by slaves, who are the absolute property of their masters, to keep or sell or treat as they please. Night is made hideous by the shrieks of new slaves being "tamed." A high official who has lived in Angola for twenty years estimates the slaves at five-sixths of the population.

SLAVE-BREEDING FARMS.

The Boer General, Joubert Pienaar, describes the Angola custom of breeding slaves for the market just as farmers breed stock. He says, "There was a woman living at Mossamedes who kept a farm where she bred slaves as men in this country would breed horses or cattle." On the mainland every slave is legally supposed to be a labourer contracted for five years, but the assent of the natives is only formally, never really obtained. The majority of the natives brought down in the slave colonies are collected for exportation to the cocoa islands of San Thomé and Príncipe. The average number exported to the islands every year is, as nearly as possible, 4,000. None ever come back. The prices were quoted as follows :—

At Benguella you can buy a young boy for £10, and a nice-looking girl for £25. But the Agent's price for an adult, man or woman, for San Thomé, averages £16. On the islands when I was there the planters expected to give from £25 to £30 apiece for a "servical" on delivery. But I have heard that the price has since gone up to £35 and even £40 for a really good man or woman, and that increase perhaps partly accounts for the recent rise in the price of cocoa.

ONE-FIFTH OF OUR COCOA SLAVE-GROWN.

They are supposed to receive 10s. a month wages. They really get about 5s. The death-rate is enormous. On the island of Príncipe it stands at 20·67 per cent. per annum for the slaves alone. The death-rate is highest in the first year after the labourers arrive, a fact attributed to the despair and home-sickness natural to African natives :—

Formerly the islands were famous for coffee, but the great development of the cocoa and chocolate trade has reduced the coffee to small importance. The equator runs through the rocks at the southern extremity of San Thomé, and Príncipe lies only about eighty miles north-north-east. Both islands are wrapped in hot mist nearly the whole year round, and the steamy, house atmosphere is exactly what the cocoa plant likes. The forests are being rapidly cleared for plantations, and about one-third of the islands is now cultivated. From these plantations the world now obtains one-fifth of its whole supply of cocoa and chocolate. Indirectly through Lisbon, Great Britain purchases between one-quarter and one-third of the cocoa produced on the islands. In other words, one-fifth of all the chocolate eaten and cocoa drunk in the world is the produce of slave labour, and the cocoa and chocolate makers of Great Britain have been indirectly employing one-third of the slaves on the islands.

BRITAIN OUGHT TO INTERVENE.

Three English cocoa firms, together with a firm in Cologne, combined to send Mr. John Burtt on a commission of inquiry. His report is still confidential, but is a practical confirmation of Mr. Nevinson's contention. As a consequence, representations to the Portuguese Government will undoubtedly be made by the English cocoa firms, and our Foreign Office has declared itself willing to support them. We have a treaty right to intervene :—

In 1815 we concluded a treaty with Portugal making the Portuguese slave trade illegal in all parts of Africa north of the equator; at the same time Portugal undertook "by a subsequent treaty" to fix the period at which the Portuguese slave trade should cease universally. In consideration of this treaty we remitted in favour of Portugal a debt of £480,000. The subsequent treaty was concluded in 1858, and slavery was declared abolished universally in Portuguese dominions in 1878.

A BOYCOTT POSSIBLE.

If the Governments will not act, the cocoa manufacturers will probably boycott the produce of these slave-ridden islands. A New York firm has determined to discontinue its purchase of San Thomé cocoa. The writer is confident that "other great firms, famous for their integrity and high social ideals, will follow the same course":—

A boycott proclaimed by well-known British and American makers would have an incalculable effect upon the public opinion of the world. In all probability the great cocoa and chocolate makers of France, Switzerland, and Germany would join the boycott if they once realised its significance, and the planters, in terror for their market, would either revolutionise their labour system or sell their estates to an international syndicate, to be worked with free labour.

Mr. Nevinson reiterates that ordinary consumers must remember that one-fifth of all the cocoa and chocolate we take is now produced for us by a form of black labour which is truly slavery.

It is a strange instance of the topsy-turvydom of our economic arrangements that the cocoa and chocolate which are turned out in this country by philanthropic manufacturers with the most scrupulous care for the welfare of their employees, should have been grown under the most infamous and revolting conditions of murderous slavery. And the sad fact remains that one-fifth of every cup of cocoa that we drink is mixed with the blood of slaves.

AFRICA "ABLAZE FROM END TO END."

WITHIN THE NEXT TWENTY YEARS.

SUCH is the lurid prospect which Captain H. A. Wilson holds out in the *Nineteenth Century*. He calt the Moslem menace. It centres in the sect known Senussia, founded in 1835 by an Algerian Arab, the Sheikh Senussi, with the object of freeing Islam from internal abuses, of restoring under one universal leader the former purity of faith, and of breaking the yoke of the infidel in all Moslem lands. His headquarters were at Jarabub, on the frontier between Egypt and Benghazi. There he received tribute from the tribes of the interior and stored great quantities of war material. His son has continued and extended the work. Senussia agents permeate all our Mohammedan troops. They are sent in numbers to England and France to be thoroughly educated on European lines.

In Barbary, the Sahara, and in fact all Northern Africa, Senussism penetrates the whole of Islam. It is firmly established in Egypt, the Sudan, Somaliland, Arabia, Abyssinia, Mesopotamia, Asia Minor, Turkey, Uganda, Zanzibar, and the East and West coasts of Africa.

From native sources the writer has learned :—

The Sheikh Senussi is at present at Tunis Khuddera engaged in organising a movement for a general Mohammedan rising throughout Africa. He has agents throughout North and West Africa, and his agents have reached East Africa, and are enlisting the Mohammedans there in the cause. Also the Sheikh Senussi's intention, before starting a general rising, is to let his movement thoroughly organised, and then, if possible, wait until a war breaks out in which either France, or England, or both are involved, and are thus unable to give great deal of attention to Africa.

On these bases of fact Captain Wilson prophesies that the next twenty years will see the advent of the crisis, and that the warlike pagan races of Africa, such as the Zulus, Swazis, Basutos, will join the Moslems.

I am convinced that when the time does come, every black skin in Africa, with the possible exception of the Christian Abyssinians, will be in arms against the white races. When that day does come, and come it will, certain as fate, the whites in Africa will be at death-grips with one of the most formidable movements of all time—a wave of Moslem fanaticism rolling in countless numbers across the African continent. Composed of some of the very finest fighting material—if not the very finest—in the whole world, much of it trained to arms by Europeans, well armed, ably organised and led, gathering momentum at every step, there will spring into being one of the most irresistible forces the world will yet have seen. In a day there will have arisen a situation compared to which the Indian Mutiny and the Sudan campaigns combined would be the smallest of incidents.

Let me once again reiterate my firm conviction that the next twenty years will see Europe struggling in the throes of an African war against forces so great that at the end it is unlikely to a degree that a single white man remains in Africa.

In the *Monist* Dr. E. M. Epstein discusses the Mosaic names of God and what they denote. It is a strange resuscitation of the ancient belief that the plural Elohim was intended to teach a plurality in the unity of Deity. Mr. Epstein translates Jahweh Elohim, which is the name of the Father, not as Lord God, but as Jahweh of the Gods ; and Adonai Jahweh as Milord of Jehovah, which is the name of the Son.

BRITISH INDIANS IN SOUTH AFRICA

THE POLICY OF PASSIVE RESISTANCE.

MR. H. S. L. POLAK, editor of *Indian Opinion* and acting hon. sec. of the Transvaal British Indian Association, which is to-day meeting the new Registration Act with a policy of passive resistance, has sent me the following letter :—

You apparently have not noticed, in the midst of your multifarious interests, that we have been offered up as a sacrifice upon the altar of a rotten Imperialism, and that, as a matter of fact, it is still within the realms of possibility that the Royal assent given to the new anti-Asiatic law may prove to be something in the nature of a dynamite cartridge that will destroy all possibilities of Imperial federation. Will you not call public attention to the deep and permanent humiliation that will be placed upon us if we be segregated from the rest of the community, owing almost entirely to race prejudice and trade jealousy? This new law is but the beginning of a reactionary policy whose one object is to utterly destroy the Asiatic in the Transvaal, a policy which will be followed with more or less success in every other colony where Asia has its representative, notably in Natal. India resents this insult put upon her at a time when statesmanship should have used all its resources to allay the growing prejudice against Britain on account of the many injustices perpetrated against the former. I am told that India, from one end to the other, is seething with angry feeling at this latest injury. Every man that leaves the Transvaal for India to-day goes as a missionary of discontent. It is not too late yet for the evil to be remedied.

I particularly request you to notice the fact of our passive resistance to the new law. We do not intend to accept humiliating conditions, but are prepared to go to gaol rather than submit to it. Many of us are even prepared to be driven out of the country and ruined preferably to accepting a dog's lot here. The Act is, at present, particularly enforced against the Pretoria people only, for administrative reasons, though its general provisions affect the whole Colony ; so far (July 11th) not a single Asiatic has taken out the new registration certificate. The Chinese are at one with British Indians in the revolt against this added injustice.

We do not object to re-registration. We have already offered voluntary re-registration. We do object to anything of the nature of compulsion. To-day every permit and registration certificate has impressed upon it a thumb print *given voluntarily*. The new Act *compels* every male Asiatic, from the age of eight years upwards, to give his ten digit impressions separately and simultaneously, in addition to furnishing particulars of identification, which, besides their peculiar insult to Asiatics, savour of the horrid taint of criminality. The feeling here amongst Asiatics is unanimously opposed to the law. While it is true that some Asiatics may not be prepared to go the whole length, that, so far, the majority seem prepared to go, I do not know of a single one who has a good word to say for the measure.

The very next move will be the gradual elimination of those Asiatics who leave the Colony, even though they may be domiciled here. This is already foreshadowed in the draft Immigration Bill now before the Assembly. And the next item in the anti-Asiatic programme will undoubtedly be to lock Asiatics for purposes of trade as well as of residence, in so-called "bazaars," that is to say, locations, set apart in many instances miles away from the town, and consequently away from the business area. Signs of the times are the weekly proclamations in the Government *Gazette* of certain areas as Asiatic bazaars. To-day no Asiatic can be compelled to live there, but it is evident that the Government and the Municipalities are not taking all this trouble and incurring all this expense from disinterested motives.

The colour problem, especially in South Africa, is one of world importance, and it does not seem to me that the Western world, the European world at any rate, at all intelligently appreciates the danger of the situation. The West is certainly riding for a fall if it persists in its grotesque maltreatment of Eastern peoples.

AFRICA FIFTY YEARS HENCE.

"BETTER fifty years of Europe than a cycle of pathay" needs to be modernised into "Better a decade of Africa than fifty years of Europe." So says Mr. Samuel P. Verner, in a startling and suggestive paper in the *World's Work*.

RAPID PROGRESS OF CENTRAL AFRICA.

Progress in Central Africa, after discovery, has been at least ten times as rapid as in America or Australia. Not till more than fifty years after Lake Superior was discovered by the white man were its shores settled at all. Now Victoria Nyanza gets the London *Times* in less than a month. Burke long ago pointed out that the influence of the black man in America developed a certain "dominating" trait in the early Virginians. He was right, thinks the writer, and points to the Boer determination. Moreover, this black "dominatingness"—to coin an ugly word—will play a great part in the future of all Africa:—

In fact, the white man and the black man, in proper relation, constitute the most efficient industrial machine for tropical development that has yet taken part in the civilising of the world.

BOUNDLESS WEALTH.

Most important of the influences in Africa's favour is her boundless wealth, as yet most imperfectly realised. Lest the reader be bewildered, I do not quote all of the eleven heads under which Mr. Verner groups this wealth—gold-bearing reefs, diamonds and precious stones, coal, copper, iron ore, water-power, and others, including climatic conditions so varied that somewhere an environment can be found suitable to every race.

Foremost in Africa's disfavour must be put her reputation for unhealthfulness:—

This has kept away the mass of settlers, and still operates on the minds of the white race. Out of its 11,000,000 square miles, Africa probably has 1,000,000 which may be considered unfavourable to the Caucasian for permanent residence. Four million square miles are barren, or otherwise incapable of present development, though what irrigation or drainage may yet be is an interesting question. Of the remaining 6,000,000 square miles, the larger part will be for some time under the ban caused by the unhealthfulness of other smaller parts.

WONDERFUL VISIONS OF THE FUTURE.

Leaving out what is said as to railway development, for this Review has recently dealt with that subject, we pass to the writer's wonderful conceptions of the changes which will be wrought in Africa during the next fifty years. It is impossible not to think he is allowing too short a time. It troubles him much that Africa's future great cities are being laid out on a higgardly instead of generous lines which would allow of expansion without perpetual reconstruction:—

Cape Town, he says, should then have a population of over a million whites, and half as many blacks. Kimberley will be as large as Birmingham; Johannesburg as large as Sheffield; Bulawayo as large as Leeds. At Victoria Falls there will be another Manchester. At Khartum there will be a great university, in which English will be the language; at Stanleyville probably another, where French will prevail. Cape Town will have scientific institutions which will do for the southern hemi-

sphere more than has been done in London up to the present time for the northern. Victoria Falls will light Bulawayo and the upper Zambesi Valley, and will be driving tramways, looms and other industrial plants in all that region.

The Delta and upper country of the Niger will be raising 3,000,000 bales of cotton per year. The production of rubber from the African continent will have reached an annual total of £20,000,000.

Fifty years hence there will be 150,000 miles of telegraph and telephone wires; 30,000 miles of automobile roads; 40,000 miles of railways. There will be over 1,000 steamboats on the African rivers.

With these and many more figures does the writer dazzle us.

AN AFRICAN MONROE DOCTRINE.

The fabric of this vision is woven round the idea that after a determined conflict between colonists and Home Government, Asiatics will be permanently excluded from Africa, and an African Monroe doctrine established to the effect that Africa is a political annexe to Europe. Black and white will be locally segregated, and each represented in the Government on a basis of wealth, population, and education. Notice, also, that in fifty years the writer says there will be 20,000,000 natives able to read and write.

A MODERN VERSION OF "THE SONG OF THE SHIRT."

THERE is an interesting paper in the *Grand Magazine* on the "Real Experiences" of an out-worker in making blouses for wholesale and retail houses. The experiences are those of a young girl, left almost penniless with others dependent on her. When she and her sister became proficient they could turn out three blouses in two days, on an average, working from very early in the morning till bed-time. Late on they tried out-working for a Bond Street shop which paid them 8s. 6d. for a hand-made blouse of their own design, with hundreds of the tiniest tucks in it. This the shop sold as a Paris "creation" at 6½ guineas. Other instances are given of the enormous profits shops make on garments made by out-workers—25s., for example, being paid for an elaborate tea-gown, designed by the worker, the material and making of which were amply covered by about £10, but which was sold for 30 guineas. In making for City firms and wholesale houses the great difficulty at first is to avoid the slightest mis-calculation as to measurements, the barest margin being allowed for such things. The average prices working for a Bond Street house, were from 6s. to 8s. 6d. per blouse; for a wholesale house, 5s. to 7s. 6d.; from the latter prices, however, cost of buttons, sewing silk, ribbons, and such small items having to be deducted. The work is a dreadful strain on the eyesight, and often accompanied by extreme wear and tear owing to the absurdly short time in which orders have to be executed. The writer says that at little over thirty she is practically worn out, and can seldom see to read or do the simplest sewing, besides having broken health.

THE FARM THE TRUE SCHOOL.

"**AGRICULTURE the Basis of Education**" is the title of a very suggestive paper in the *Monist* by Mr. O. F. Cook, who boldly challenges current opinions of training the next generation. Mr. Cook begins by saying that "interest is intellectual appetite." It is the index of the mind's readiness for the assimilation of knowledge. Formal instruction does not arouse interest, but can speedily deaden and destroy it. It results in a scholastic dyspepsia. "It is as though horse-breeders were to follow the methods of the hog-raisers, or as though the system of producing fat-livered geese were applied to game-cocks or to carrier-pigeons." Education means greater power of action, not mere plethora of erudition.

THE PRIMAL CONTACTS.

He then lays down his great thesis:—

More fundamental than all questions of subject-matter and methods of formal education are the two primal contacts of the child, with nature and with the parents. To weaken these contacts is to impair the conditions of normal development, the basis on which all more specialised forms of training must rest.

The actual labour of farming may not have an educational superiority over many other vocations, except for the greater variety and the more numerous contacts with nature.

CITIES NO PLACE FOR CHILDREN.

Education fails to remedy the deterioration that takes place in cities, which often overlook this main fact. Parents who move from country to town to give their children greater educational advantages often leave behind much more truly educational conditions than any they find in the city. "Children are obviously out of place in cities":—

The mental conditions of agriculture are just as essential to the normal development of the human mind as air, food and exercise for the development of the body. Nature is highly complex, and also exceedingly fine-grained; it is only in contact with this multiplicity of fine-grained facts of Nature that fine-grained perceptions are developed by the child.

OUT OF TOUCH WITH REALITY.

Degeneration is an inevitable effect of shutting children away from Nature and from their parents during the years when the senses are susceptible of their most rapid and permanent progress. Attempts to graft agriculture into scholastic courses of study have rarely been successful, for formal learning leads away from Nature rather than towards it. Complete mastery of a foreign language is seldom possible if the undertaking be deferred to maturity. The multifarious agricultural contacts with Nature are similar; unless supplied in childhood and youth they seem to find no adequate entrance or function in the mind:—

The mind of childhood, rather than that of later youth or manhood, is adapted to absorb the vast number and complexity of details with which all nature contacts abound. Not to have these contacts at the right time of life is to be always out of joint with the terrestrial environment—to remain a transient boarder and never completely qualify as a true inhabitant of the earth.

VALUE OF PARENTS AND GRANDPARENTS.

Having dealt with the need of contacts with Nature, Mr. Cook proceeds to urge the need of contact with previous generations. He says:—

It is not enough that normal babies be born, and that children have pure air, wholesome food and adequate exercise, so that their bodies attain normal physical development. Even when these material conditions are supplied they carry the young only to the status of savages, unless effective contacts with the older members of the community are maintained.

The human species differs from all others in that the parental instincts are not temporary, but continue to strengthen with age. It is often not the parents themselves, but the grandparents, who supply the widest experience and the most sympathetic relations, especially with the younger children.

It is only in agricultural communities that these necessary contacts with nature and between the successive generations are well assured; just as it is only in agricultural societies that civilisations are developed and maintained.

THE NEED OF SOLITUDE.

A further argument is advanced. "Great men of all the ages have commended solitude as one of the most important of educational factors." But "solitude cannot be provided on the factory system, and educators have ceased to consider it, despite all the opinions of saints and sages." The school has become an agent of social disorganisation, weakening the contacts between successive generations. The boy spends his time with his undeveloped contemporaries, instead of with his experienced elders. Mr. Cook reiterates and concludes:—

Education is not, primarily, a matter of schools and systems of formal instruction, but of maintaining the contacts with nature and with the preceding generations. Institutions which weaken these contacts are not truly educational, but have the contrary effect of arresting the development, both of the individual and of the race.

Wordsworth has evidently not preached in vain.

Mr. Paderewski at Home.

MR. W. G. FITZGERALD and Mr. R. C. Trafford write together, in the *Windsor* for September, a sketch of the home-life of Mr. Paderewski at his two homes, the Château Riond-Bosson, at Morges, on Lake Geneva, and the estate of Kosna, in Poland.

The château is a structure of red brick, half villa, half château. It is almost wholly covered with creeping vines and wistaria. It is described as an exquisite asylum, a bower of beauty. The Lake of Geneva is here at its widest, stretching its waters fully eight miles from the château across to the Savoy shore. In the enormous drawing-room are gathered together paintings, miniatures, and sculptures which emperors and kings have chosen from their treasures. Outside may be heard the plash of falling waters mingled with the homely sounds of the crowing of the cocks and other sounds from the farmyard. In all the farm buildings an almost whimsical refinement of luxury is noticeable.

Mr. Paderewski does not entertain much, but at the dinner parties he is said to be at his best. His courtliness of manner and his quick wit make him an ideal host, and the diplomats at his table feel that he should have been one of them. Of course he receives letters from all parts of the world requesting autographs, and to these he replies, but puts a price upon the autograph, as he wants the money for a statue to Chopin, to be erected in Warsaw.

THE EDUCATIONAL LADDER AND THE GIRL.

IN the *Nineteenth Century and After* Miss Florence B. Low says that while the ideal of the "educational ladder," by which every girl shall be able to climb through higher school to the university, and if possible become a teacher, is admirable, yet it is based on the mistaken notion that vast numbers of children from the elementary schools are capable of higher intellectual work, whereas all experience shows that only a very few of them are fitted either for it or for becoming teachers.

THE CAREER OF THE CLERK.

Our present education is largely answerable for the immense and increasing number of girls taking up clerical work, which Miss Low says is, of all careers for women recently opened up, "perhaps the most hopeless and the most undesirable." The main result of our education should not be the creation of a vast body of inferior clerks, which is all the immense majority of girls leaving school at sixteen or seventeen are capable of becoming. Clerical work is deadening work; absolutely prevents the girl knowing anything of household work, and banefully affects her health—is, in fact, "the worst possible preparation for marriage and motherhood."

"Would it not be possible," she says, "to give the elementary girl from the age of eleven or twelve a thoroughly good education in English, one foreign language and elementary science with cookery, dressmaking, and domestic management during her last years? . . . Think what four years' *real* teaching in English literature might be . . . A good reading or literature lesson every day for four years, with no idea of 'getting up' books for examinations . . . would enable the pupils to get a thoroughly good first-hand acquaintance with the best English authors, and, provided there is enthusiasm and knowledge on the part of the teacher, this acquaintance will blossom into love."

RENDERING DOMESTIC WORK ATTRACTIVE AGAIN.

Answering the anticipated question, What is the elementary schoolgirl to do if she becomes neither a teacher nor a clerk? Miss Low says she believes domestic labour could be made not only remunerative but attractive, but only by inaugurating certain far-reaching reforms. Ten hours a day at most, with definite time for meals and the right to live at home, if the domestic worker likes ("servants" are no more); and higher wages than are now paid, the mistress doing much more herself, and the work well organised; and she believes many girls would accept it. But there must be two years' previous training. What has raised the status of the nurse and the teacher? Training, surely—the untrained nurse was Sairey Gamp. And why should not training raise similarly the social status of the domestic worker? The writer firmly believes it would.

She also believes we want a class of teachers socially superior to their pupils, and this because social superiority generally carries a broader, deeper culture, not because of the preservation of class distinctions. She recognises, of course, the difficulty of attracting this class to the work of elementary teaching. ♡

PRANKS OF AMERICAN COLLEGE GIRLS.

"BRYN MAWR at Play" is the title of an interesting paper in the *Albany Review* by Miss Mabel Atkinson. She gives some odd information concerning the girls' students, their cries and songs and customs. Concerted cheering is a distinctive American product. She says:—

Each American college or university has its own cheer, which is used at all intercollegiate meetings, such as football matches or athletic contests. Within the college each year has its cry introducing its own numeral together with some nonsense words. The class practises the cheer in private until it can be shouted by all, at the top of their voices, absolutely in unison; the effect is most remarkable, rather agreeable at a little distance, out of doors, but within doors distinctly the reverse. As an example one might select the following:—

Boriboola, Boriboola, Boriboola, Boo Gore,

Nineteen hundred, nineteen hundred, nineteen hundred and four.

At Bryn Mawr, each year has its special cheer. Each year, too, has its class song, which is as important as the class cheer. It is written by one of the poetically inclined members of the class. The new cheer and the new song are inaugurated at the "freshmen's" reception. On the same occasion a small lantern is presented to each freshman by the sophomore class, in token of her official reception as a member of the college. Illuminated coloured lanterns of some quaint shape are used. Each of the four classes in residence has its own colour, the freshman taking the colour of the seniors who graduated in the previous summer. The four colours are green, red, and light and dark blue. The Lantern Feast usually falls on a night early in October, which is both warm and dark. This is part of her description of the procession of the sophomores:—

Each girl was dressed in pure white linen, and wore her gown and trencher; each swung from her right hand a twinkling blue lantern; all sang to an air plaintive and yet stately, a Greek song of which I could catch only the refrain, "Akoue o akoue."

The procession passed on and came to a halt before the hall of residence opposite. In the darkness the lanterns were presented, and then the freshmen in their turn moved out in line. Singing this time a Latin song, they marched through the campus, visiting each hall of residence, and pausing for a moment before the library and lecture buildings. They came to a halt at last beneath the arched gateway, where they were awaited by the other three classes, and while still holding the lighted blue lanterns, were cheered by each class in turn. The ceremony was concluded by the singing of class songs and the college anthem.

There are other samples of quaint and picturesque customs which make the article exceptionally interesting.

THREE Imperialistic poets—Kipling in English, Detlev von Liliencron in German, and Barrès in French—are compared in *East and West* by Calemard du Genestoux. The writer declares all three to be equally disciples of Nietzsche, and their patriotism without religion is physiological in its foundation. Kipling glorifies colonisation by strength, Liliencron likes war for itself, Barrès only thinks of war as a means of revenge to win back the lost provinces.

CHAOS IN RUSSIAN SCHOOLS.

MR. VICTOR E. MARSDEN gives a deplorable account in the *Practical Teacher* of the state of chaos that exists in Russian schools to-day. For at least two years past, he says, no work has been done in the schools of Russia, except, perhaps, the rural common schools. From the Universities and other higher schools of equivalent rank, down to the secondary schools of all characters, teaching has been impossible and learning entirely lost sight of. Instead of pursuing the regular course of University studies, ninety-nine out of every hundred students have been engaged in filling their brains with theories of government. All the political "demonstrations," "manifestations," etc., of the past few years—except those of the Black Gang—have been engineered by students. They have wrested from the Government a nominal autonomy for the Universities. But instead of utilising the new privilege to the full, they have been absorbed in political agitation, and there will be a deficiency of men qualified to fill University chairs for years to come.

SCHOOLBOY BEHAVIOUR À LA MODE.

The secondary schools are in no better case. Little fellows of eight decline to rise in the morning, declaring, "We san't get up; we's on strike" in the lisp of childhood:—

Playing truant, "strikes," mutinous outbreaks with smashing of windows and furniture, occasional attacks on hated masters with knife or revolver, more or less alarming "bomb" explosions on the premises, and so forth, are the ordinary everyday events of secondary schools throughout Russia. "Demonstrations" in the streets, processions which would only be ridiculous if the police would leave them alone, but are turned into political events when Cossacks, mounted police, gendarmes, with whips, sabres, revolvers, are ordered to disperse these "dangerous revolutionaries"—these, as may be imagined, occupy the minds of boys—ay, and of girls too—for weeks before they take place, and for months afterwards, to the utter exclusion of mere work.

SCHOOLBOY IDEALS AND ACCOMPLISHMENTS.

The Russian schoolboy, as Mr. Marsden describes him, is not a very pleasing spectacle. He says:—

The fifteen-year-old schoolboy nowadays in Russia reads his newspaper, plays at politics in the Duma, assumes the name of his favourite speaker, adorns his classrooms with portraits of members of the Duma who are anathema to authority, and, for the most part, are now in gaol. If a too zealous master, ignoring the general situation, presumes to inflict a well-deserved punishment on these bawling senators, it is ten to one he has to listen to a harangue upon the inalienable rights of "man" (there are no "boys," of course, nowadays!), with apt and sometimes really clever appropriations from such authors as Marx, Bebel, Lassalle, Nordau, Nietzsche, and others of native growth from seed sown by names like these. Even religion has gone by the board; and that is perhaps the worst sign of all. Fifteen-year-old boys reading Kenan in class when they should be mastering the lives of Russian saints is a common and a very unpromising feature of the secondary school to-day. Pornography in the shape of cheap but well-executed weekly papers, containing the cream of the subject from other lands, with copious and unmistakably attractive illustrations, serves to distract some minds from politics.

The only hope of saving the students, Mr. Marsden adds, is by giving effect to the Tsar's promises of reform and so pacifying their parents.

PROHIBITION TRIUMPHANT.

SEVEN-EIGHTHS OF THE SOUTHERN STATES "DRY."

FROM the Southern States we expect to hear stories of outrage, lynchings, child-slavery. We hardly expect to find it the Holy Land of the collective teetotal. Mr. John Corrigan describes in the *American Review of Reviews* the Prohibition wave in the South. Georgia's adoption of State prohibition calls general attention to the progress of this wave:—

In the North, except in Indiana, Ohio, and southern Illinois the prohibition sentiment is moribund, if not dead; but in the South it is sweeping onward with relentless and irresistible force, gaining new converts and increasing in power every year.

Seven-eighths of the territory of the Southern States is to-day "dry," and it is believed that a majority of the population favours national prohibition.

To-day there are fewer saloons in the thirteen Southern States than in Greater New York, and only a few more than in the city of Chicago. In New York there are 30,000 places where liquor is sold, in Chicago 28,000, and in the entire South only 29,000. In New York State the estimated population in 1901 was 8,160,000, and the Government issued in the State that year 34,080 "special-tax stamps" to persons desiring to engage in the manufacture and sale of liquor. The thirteen Southern States, with 23,500,000 people, secured in 1906 less than 30,000 stamps.

In this country temperance advocates have frequently drawn a parallel between the progress of the prohibition and the abolition movements. According to Mr. Corrigan, the success of prohibition in the Southern States is a sequel to negro slavery. For he says, the negro problem and the whiskey problem are very intimately connected. When the blacks were in the ascendant after the Civil War, swarms of negroes, many of them drunk with whiskey and all of them intoxicated with the delirium of new-found liberty, roamed the country at large. As the whites regained authority they have found it more and more necessary to restrict the sale of liquor. It was the riot in Atlanta last year which led directly to prohibition in Georgia. For two weeks following the outbreak the saloons were closed by order of the Mayor, and during that period perfect order was maintained. Here is a striking piece of evidence as to the effect of prohibition at Knoxville, Tennessee, which is the largest city in the Union under prohibition:—

WITH SALOONS: CRIMINAL RECORD, TWO YEARS, 1901-2.

Criminal costs	...	Dols. 5,074.
Jail record, one month, February, 1903: Commitments for public drunkenness	...	2
Number of cases in criminal court, two years, 1901-2	...	2
City school	...	7,000
Population, 1903, estimate	...	35,000

WITHOUT SALOONS: TWO YEARS, 1904-5.

Criminal cost	...	Dols. 2,076.
Jail record, three years and nine months, 1903-7: Commitments for public drunkenness	...	1
Number of cases, 1904, two years	...	10
City school	...	8,500
Population, 1906, estimate	...	50,000

If the black man thus cures the white man of his drink mania, it will be one of the most colossal instances of returning good for evil ever witnessed in the history of rival races.

HOW CANCER IS CURED.

IN the *Contemporary Review* Dr. C. W. Saleeby describes the new treatment of cancer. The essential agents of the treatment introduced by Dr. Beard, of Edinburgh, are the pancreatic ferments known to physiologists under the names of trypsin and amylopsin. These are normally developed in the human body. The ferment trypsin is known as the most powerful means by which any of the vertebrates, including man, digest and break down the albuminous or proteid matter in food. Dr. Beard contended that trypsin can not only digest dead proteids of the food, but also kill and digest the living proteids of a malignant tumour. More precisely, from his studies in embryology, he believes—that at a certain stage even in human development a larval structure can be found; that this begins to be destroyed and gradually disappears when the pancreas or sweetbread of the developing individual becomes active; that this disappearance is due to the digestive action of the ferments produced by the pancreas; and that essentially a malignant tumour is one and the same as this larval tissue or trophoblast.

CHAPTER AND VERSE.

Now for the results. The first really important case was published by Dr. Clarence Rice, of New York, *New York Medical Record*, November 24, 1906. Cancer of the voice-box or larynx was treated with trypsin, and it was cured. Professor Morton reported in the *New York Medical Record*, December 8th, 1906, his treatment of twenty-nine cases in eight months. There were two absolute cures, and “in all cases signs of amelioration in the progress of the disease have been observed.” Dr. Golley, in the same number, quoted two cases equally beneficent, amazing and definite. Professor J. T. Campbell, of Chicago (*Journal of the American Medical Association*, January 19th, 1907), recorded the cure of a cancer of the tonsil and tongue as almost completed. In the same *Journal*, December 15th, 1906, Dr. Wiggin reports a case of sarcomatous tumour of the tongue treated and cured by trypsin and amylopsin, the patient being found eight months later quite free from disease:—

Dr. Beard himself gave a brief preliminary report of a further case in his article “The Scientific Criterion of a Malignant Tumour” (*New York Medical Record*, January 5th, p. 24). In this case a lady living in Naples and suffering from inoperable cancer of the tongue was treated under the care of four distinguished Italian doctors. So far back as last September the last remains of the growth came away, and Dr. Guarracino, who is a leading hospital physician of Naples, wrote to Dr. Beard, saying: “This is a wonderful result, and I declare that it seems to me the most considerable fact which our science has ever obtained.” I write in August, and I hear that the patient is now perfectly well.

WITNESS OF BERLIN PROFESSOR.

Similar cures are reported from Germany. Professor von Leyden, Professor of Clinical Medicine in Berlin University, and Head of the Official German Cancer Research, reports, January, 1907, the case of a patient suffering from cancer of the stomach, who was treated

with trypsin and discharged from the hospital as “for great improvement or recovery”:—

Professor von Leyden obtained favourable results in almost every case of cancer of the stomach that was not too far advanced for any hope. He also found that a growth, the cells of which have been digested by trypsin, not completely, but in a circumscribed area, never exhibits a subsequent reaction to this injury in the shape of increased growth, either local or general. Von Leyden regards this fact as demonstrating a specific destructive action of trypsin upon living cancer cells.

Dr. Saleeby quotes the report of a doctor in Kansas of a patient treated with the familiar solution of pancreatic extract, which was employed locally. “The wound is now healed, and has been for three months, with no sign of a recurrence of the affection.” The pancreatic liquor seems to have digested all the cancerous tissue, leaving the sound tissue clean and unaffected.

Among the latest records is mentioned:—

A report by Dr. Doran in the *New York Medical Record* July 6th, 1907, of a case in which the patient underwent the pancreatic treatment for recurrence of a sarcomatous tumour after a “radical” operation. The treatment began in the first week of January and has been only partially continued since April. The patient has gained twenty-two pounds, and the new growth has wholly disappeared with the dubious exception of one gland. Here is a case where surgery had done its utmost, and where nothing else in the whole armoury of science hitherto could have availed the patient.

THE LIVER FERMENT.

What Dr. Saleeby describes as “a dubious new development” is advanced by Professor von Leyden:—

He obtained from the livers of animals a ferment (prepared as a semi-solid substance and incapable of being injected) which, according to him, possesses the power of dissolving certain peptones which are not attacked by trypsin. This substance was introduced by means of a spatula into the substance of three highly malignant tumours. In each case the malignant mass was dissolved with such rapidity and energy that the reporters compare the action to that of nitro-glycerine, reminding us of a former comparison between trypsin and dynamite.

The authors declare that the liver ferment in question has an action even more powerful than that of trypsin upon the cancerous cell and its albumins. Further, they declare that this ferment acts with far more power upon living cancer than upon cancerous tissue in the test-tube—upon cancer *in vivo* than upon cancer *in vitro*; an assertion all but incredible. The authors further go on to the suggestion that the power of growth of cancer depends upon the absence of this ferment from the body of the cancerous patient.

Still more recently Professor Bier, of Bonn, has obtained extremely favourable results in the treatment of malignant disease by the hypodermic injection of the fluid part of pig's blood.

Dr. Beard's central thesis, that trypsin has a specific digestive action on malignant cells, is denied without citation of evidence by the Imperial Cancer Research Fund Committee, and by the Clinical Investigation of the Middlesex Hospital. Dr. Saleeby strongly supports the demand for a Royal Commission of inquiry on the subject in Great Britain. It may be mentioned that trypsin and amylopsin may be obtained from Messrs. Burroughs, Wellcome and Co. and Messrs. Squire and Sons.

ALL ABOUT SLEEP.

WRITING in the *American Magazine* for September on "Sleep and its Counterfeits," Mr. Woods Hutchinson remarks that after thirty centuries of study and thirty thousand of experience we still know nothing about sleep. Shakespeare put it in a nutshell when he spoke of "sleep that knits up the ravelled sleeve of care"; for it is quite clear that sleep is not a negative, but a positive process, "not a mere cessation of activity, but a substitution of constructive bodily activity for destructive." In the day we destroy more than we build up; at night this is (or should be) reversed.

WHY THE OLD AND YOUNG NEED SLEEP.

Babies sleep so much simply because of this constructive character of sleep; they are being constructed. But:—

The well-known light sleeping and early awaking, characteristic of old age, is due to a loss of the reconstructive power. It is not that an old man does not need so much sleep as the child or adult, but that he can't get it—has lost to a degree the capacity and the reconstructive processes involved in it. The dosings and drowsings of old people during the day are mild torpors from exhaustion, not true sleep.

Even those who should know better still sometimes confuse the drowsiness and coma of fever, and other morbid conditions, with true sleep. A fever patient, of course, may sleep, apparently, for two-thirds of his time during two weeks, and wake up in an altogether wretched state. Such drowsy, comatose states are often absolutely opposed to true sleep.

"SLEEP AS MUCH AS YOU CAN."

In reply to the rather impossible question, "How much should I sleep a day?" the writer says instinct is the safest guide:—

"Go to sleep when you're tired, get up when you wake feeling rested," contains the philosophy of the whole problem.

Individuals differ as much in the rapidity of their recuperation during sleep as in their rapidity of thought or motion. This explains why certain exceptional persons, such as Frederick the Great, Napoleon, Wellington, John Wesley, and Edison have been able to manage with four hours' sleep only a night, and awake completely refreshed. A nervous and anæmic individual might require even ten or twelve hours. Mr. Woods Hutchinson accepts as the "rough working average" of what is generally required neither the man's, the woman's, nor the fool's traditional allowance, but an hour more than is even allotted to the fool. Women require from half an hour to an hour more sleep daily than men. The average individual usually "plunks himself into the 'fool' class (nine hours), much to his benefit." Most men in active work take more than seven hours, or suffer for it. The average labouring man goes to bed between 8.30 and 9.30, and sleeps until 6 a.m. (that is, in the States). The average business or professional man goes to bed about 10 and gets up about 7.

THE SUPERSTITION OF OVER-SLEEP.

It is impossible to sleep too much:—

How the superstition ever grew up that there is such a thing as weakening yourself by over-sleeping I cannot imagine. Whatever may have been the source of the delusion, it is utterly without basis in physiology. No one ever got too much health by natural sleep, or injured himself physically by staying in bed until he felt rested.

Of course, as we are reminded, sleep in stuffy rooms may never produce the sense of being rested. Moreover, "most men and all women would be better for a nap of from twenty minutes to an hour after the midday meal." A baby or young child should have all the sleep it can be induced to take, "and sleeplessness is even more emphatically a sign of disease in children than in adults":—

To make children or rapidly growing young adults get up before they have had their sleep out, and feel thoroughly rested, is not merely irrational but cruel, and when it is done as a routine practice at boarding schools, or other institutions, by those who pretend to be fitted to have the care of children it is little short of criminal.

NO "BEAUTY SLEEP."

The writer knocks the old "beauty sleep" fallacy determinedly on the head. There is no foundation for it, and still less for the notion about one hour before midnight being worth two afterwards. The latter idea has grown up "with the early-rising fetish," which also receives several severe knocks. There is nothing to prove that the last two hours' sleep do not give fully as much rest as the first two. Nor is there any necessary physiological connection between sleep and darkness. The reason why working by night and sleeping by day is often injurious is because of the lack of sunlight.

EARLY RISING NOT ADVANTAGEOUS.

The writer would have had much sympathy with the schoolboy who made his famous retort to the paternal admonition on the subject of the early bird catching the worm. There is no advantage, he asserts, in early rising in itself. It is a survival from more primitive times when our agricultural ancestors had to work in daylight only, and when candles were dear. Civilisation and late hours always go hand in hand:—

Nor is there any adequate support for the impression that early morning hours are in any way more wholesome or healthier than later periods of the day. Except in summer time they are apt to be damp, foggy, chilly, and among the least desirable hours of daylight. It is quite true that during the summer there is a sense of exhilaration about being abroad in these early morning hours, but this evaporates with the dew, and is apt to be succeeded by a corresponding depression and loss of working power later in the day.

A man who gets up at 6.30 instead of 7.30 often has to go to bed an hour and a half before the 7.30 morning. As for hard beds, flat pillows, and cold bedrooms, they are merely "another instance of the deification of the disagreeable." The feather bed, the eiderdown quilt and the four-poster have gone to the ash-heap—their proper place, to make way for a modern and usually thoroughly wholesome bed.

NEW ZEALAND WOMEN.

BY ONE OF THEM.

"NEW ZEALAND women are known in England just now chiefly as possessors of the franchise," Mrs. Grossmann writes in the *Empire Review* in an article on "The Women of New Zealand," "and one of the first questions that is asked of them, when they disclose their birthplace, is what effect enfranchisement has had." In the writer's opinion, the effect has certainly been to raise the general position of women and increase their sense of responsibility. The distinctive feature of social life in the Colony is a tendency towards equalisation. In one direction there has been the advance of the labouring classes, in another the quieter progress of women."

THE NEW ZEALAND TYPE.

Some critics deny the existence of a New Zealand type of woman; modern and more discerning critics, however, all admit it. But, as the writer says, there are marked local peculiarities, the sub-tropical climate of Auckland developing a much less progressive type of woman than the colder South:—

Yet through all local differences there is slowly emerging a general type of womanhood. Atmosphere, climate and mode of living are forming and colouring it. The Maori-lander is far closer to Nature than her English sister is. Much of her life is spent in the open air. In her holidays she goes mountaineering, camping-out, and exploring in virgin forests and by lonely shores.

The New Zealand women mountaineers and explorers are very few indeed. It is more true to say that

there is something of the difference between the New Zealander and the Englishwoman that there is between a luxuriant forest and a well-kept garden. The Englishwoman never loses a certain manner and style; they have become a second nature with her, but second nature is no quite the same thing as first nature. The New Zealander is more primitive and has more heights and depths and more moods, more variety and less uniformity of temperament. She unites an optimistic Utopianism and a light heart with a singularly contrasted melancholy and sense of tragedy.

This last peculiarity has been noted by many observers. It may be noticed even in the natives. The writer's chief explanation of it is that the scenery, once the colour and light are withdrawn, becomes overpoweringly gloomy, rugged and desolate."

NOT ENGLISH, BUT BRITISH.

The New Zealander is not English, but British, Mrs. Grossmann declares, in a country founded by both English and Scotch. She is the result of a more complete fusion than has taken place within the kingdom. The New Zealander is more emotional than the Englishwoman, and less patient.

Amongst advanced colonial women there is a certain amount of Americanism. They read more American publications than the English do; they quote authorities not recognised in Europe, discuss American ideas and like experimenting with them. More than one American sect has had a considerable number of followers, including women of some culture and social standing. While the upper class of Englishwomen

shrink from any innovations, the Antipodeans are always eager to hear something new.

FEMINISM AND HOME-LIFE.

The writer remarks that New Zealand women are far more domesticated than average London women. They are, in fact, a combination of feminism and home-life:—

Even to-day ladies in New Zealand get much less outside help in their housework than they do in older lands. Especially in the country, a colonial makes many things that a Londoner buys ready-made. In the towns a good dressmaker often goes out by the day or week, and the mistress of the house sits and sews with her. Throughout the colony, and most of all in the Scotch districts, the colonial is an excellent cook, and prides herself on her puddings, cakes, scones, and preserves.

The New Zealand woman bakes for her "At Home," and bakes well; the London woman also sometimes bakes, and bakes shockingly badly. Even Colonial ladies prominent in society must be exceedingly domesticated. Many New Zealand women, however, who never think of themselves as "advanced," take an intelligent interest in political and social questions, "matters which," says the writer, "are discussed everywhere."

THE REVERSE OF THE MEDAL.

The dark side of this picture is that the New Zealand woman is attempting to do too many things, and overstraining herself. The lives of married women in the back settlements are often "insupportably hard" they become mere household drudges—"dull, patient and resigned, mentally inferior not only to the mothers but to their own daughters. They have no outlook. The progress of women has not affected them."

The young Colonial girl is vivacious and charming but more selfish, says the writer, than the English girl. This is rather too sweeping a generalisation. In education she specialises much less than the English woman, and this is one cause of her greater versatility. On the whole, Mrs. Grossmann thinks New Zealand is developing a "large and free type of womanhood which is more and more differentiating itself from unmixed English or unmixed Scotch."

MUCH the most pleasing article in *Chambers's Journal* for September is that upon "Lovers of Books," by Lady Catherine Milnes Gaskell. She cites many instances of notorious book-lovers—from Lady Jane Grey to Shelley, to whom to lend a book was to lose it for ever. Lord Falkland, who pitied men "who loved not reading on wet days," would find nowadays, she fears, much to wring his heart. Lady Milnes Gaskell thinks love of books has little place in modern life; and in reply to the argument that this is partly because there are so many books and so few good ones, says that if we have no beautiful literature it is our own fault, and we only get what we deserve. She is inclined to think the love of reading is one of the gifts dropped into our cradles by the good fairies. At any rate, unless it comes to us early it seldom comes at all.

WOMAN'S DUTY OF REBELLION.

BY MRS. ELMY.

"PUT not your trust in men," is the keynote of Mrs. Elmy's article on the Enfranchisement of Women in the *Westminster Review*. "My complaint is," she says, "that the men in the House of Commons who have *worked* for years in the cause of Woman Suffrage might be counted on the fingers of one hand and have a spare finger or two over." Summing up her own experience, she says :—

When I first began in the early sixties to work for social, legal, and political justice to women, there were not quite 10,000 male Parliamentary electors. I have lived to see that number increased to more than seven millions, by successive enfranchising measures, whilst to not one woman has this primary and central right of citizenship been entrusted. The natural and inevitable result has been the *steadily increasing difficulty* of securing any Parliamentary consideration of, or remedy for, the host of legal and other wrongs from which women continue to suffer, and which a Parliament of men, responsible only to men, has neither time nor inclination to consider, much less to remedy. I speak with knowledge on this point, for the story of the last twenty years of my life would be little more than the recital of repeated fruitless efforts to secure Parliamentary consideration of some of these wrongs; and I have therefore come to the conclusion that until women have secured the protection and power of the Parliamentary franchise, they will win nothing else worth having, and, owing to the masculine love of domination, they may lose much by restrictive legislation, under pretence of "protection."

A POLICY OF REBELLION.

If ever a House of Commons can be said to be pledged to insist upon Woman Suffrage being made Government policy, the present House, above all its Liberal members, is so pledged. But it does nothing, and apparently will do nothing except under some compulsion. Therefore, she urges, the policy of rebellion is fully justified, and must be effectively carried out :—

We are rebels against any Government which refuses to recognise us as citizens and makers of Parliaments and Governments, and therefore as long as a Liberal Ministry is in power and resists our claims, we shall continue to resist Liberal candidates. We should treat a Conservative Ministry or a Labour Ministry in the same fashion under the same circumstances, and our various methods must be conformable thereto. . . . Liberal women shrink from the idea of taking part in the overthrow of the Government. They need not fear. Long before matters reach such a pass the Government will yield.

REFUSE TO PAY TAXES.

But it is not enough to oppose the Government. Women should refuse to pay taxes on the sound liberal principle that taxation without representation is tyranny :—

Liberals in general profess to regard taxation without representation as tyranny, therefore let every woman Suffragist who is in a position to do so refuse to pay Income Tax—and let every such woman who occupies a house of more than £20 a year rental refuse to pay House Duty, until the enfranchisement of women has been secured by Act of Parliament, and has become an operative part of the law of the land. Women have been patient far too long. The time for prompt, vigorous, and decisive action is now here—and with such prompt, vigorous, and decisive action our cause, which in its ultimate issues is the cause of justice to half the human race, will be speedily won.

MOSLEM MARRIAGE CUSTOMS.

MR. G. S. BATCHELLER, Associate Justice of the International Court of Appeals, Mixed Courts, Egypt, writes in the *North American Review* on Mohammedan marriage, divorce, and domestic relations. He declares marriage almost universal among the Mohammedans. There are no old maids. No young man is considered fitted for business or for public confidence until he is engaged or married. The law allows the husband to see the face and hands of his intended once before marriage. The marriage contract is purely a civil obligation. It may be proposed by either sex, or by the guardians or parents of either. It may be contracted in writing, if the parties are not present. The husband only is obliged to provide dowry for his bride. The trousseau of the bride is the inviolate property of the wife. Mohammedans may marry Christians and Jews, but no one may marry a woman who has not "a celestial religion." The Mohammedan law authorises the legitimate marriage of four wives, nor can that number be exceeded unless, of course, to replace one divorced or deceased. The children all stand on the same footing, whether the mothers be wives or servants. The father of the present Khedive, Tewfik Pasha, was the son of a slave. Polygamy is rapidly decreasing in Egypt. The Khedive Tewfik had only one wife; the present Khedive has only one wife. It is the fashion now to follow the European plan. Mohammedan marriage must be assorted to persons of the same social grade.

AN ATTRACTIVE PICTURE.

Education is considered a patent of nobility. Where there are several wives, the equal rights of each wife are legally prescribed. Speaking from large experience the writer says the Mussulman household is quite human and attractive. Affection and gentleness are the prevailing elements, and the devotion and solicitude of a husband for his family are worthy of acceptance. Mohammedan women do not complain of their social restrictions. They look on the liberties exercised by their sisters of other faiths as a derogation from the modest sphere assigned to the gentle sex. Peasant women in Egypt do not labour in the fields, as they do in nearly every country of Europe. The respect and devotion of the young for the old and infirm are beautiful to behold. The severest criticism passed by the writer is upon the facility of dissolution of the marriage tie. Repudiation is the prerogative of the husband. The marriage contract may be broken at any time by his independent action. This right of repudiation is not so frequently exercised as might be supposed. Divorces are not more frequent in Mussulman families than in Christian countries. With Moslems there is no disgrace or even humiliation in repudiation. Schools for girls are beginning to be revived throughout all Egypt, and the movement for education of women is assuming extensive proportions in that country.

THE TOMB OF QUEEN THIY

A VISION OF ANCIENT EGYPT.

IN the *Century* of November, 1905, Mr. Henry Copley Greene gave an account of Mr. Theodore M. Davis's discovery of the tomb of the parents of the famous Egyptian Queen Thiy. Recently Mr. Davis discovered the tomb of Queen Thiy herself, and to the September *Century* Mr. Arthur E. P. Weigall contributes a sketch of the Queen and of the period in which she lived.

THE FIRST INDIVIDUAL IN HISTORY.

Queen Thiy was the wife of Amehotep III. and the mother of Akhnaton, and the reigns of Queen Thiy, her husband Amehotep III., and her son Akhnaton are considered one of the most absorbingly interesting periods of human history in early days. Akhnaton has been called the first *individual* in history—that is to say, he was the first person into the workings of whose mind we may now look, and it is generally admitted that his character was formed under the influence of Queen Thiy. Mr. Davis, Mr. Weigall, and two others entered the tomb on January 9th of the present year, the task of preserving the antiquities is in full progress, and very shortly the mummy of the Queen will be exposed to the eyes of the curious in a glass case in the Cairo Museum.

EGYPTIAN POWER AT ITS HEIGHT.

Thiy was born at a time when Egypt was at the height of its power. Egypt was indeed the greatest state in the world, and Thebes was a metropolis to which the ambassadors, merchants, and artisans from all parts of the Pharaoh's dominions came together, and where they could look upon buildings undreamt of in their own countries. The wealth of Egypt was enormous. In the tomb of Queen Thiy, even the nails which held some of the woodwork together were of gold; gold vases adorned the tables of the King, and hundreds of gold vessels were used in the temples. The splendour and gaiety of the court at Thebes, the banquets, the festivals on the water, remind one of a tale from the Arabian Nights.

A BRILLIANT AND BEAUTIFUL QUEEN.

Thiy was the daughter of Yuua, who held the honorary position of superintendent of the sacred cattle of Amen and of Thuua, the daughter of a well-to-do Theban. The Queen inherited all that was good-looking in her parents' faces. Even in the conventionalised portraits it can be seen at once that she was beautiful, and when the imagination endows her with black hair, the lustrous eyes, and the complexion of the Oriental, one may well understand that she found favour in the King's sight. Though her birth was neither royal nor particularly noble, Amehotep seems to have loved her with all the devotion of which the Egyptian poets tell. She held her court in a beautiful new palace on the western bank of the river. Gardens surrounded the palace, and on the eastern side the King constructed a huge pleasure-lake. In

all the world, says Mr. Weigall, there are few places more beautiful than the site of this lake and palace, now known as Birket Habu.

A RELIGION OF JOY.

It is generally admitted by Egyptologists that there is a possibility of Yuua, and hence his daughter Thiy, being of North Syrian origin. The Court, at all events, desired a change of religion, and the god Amen was replaced by the Egypto-Asiatic god Aton. Thiy's influence was so strong that all the radical changes which took place in Egypt during Amehotep's reign may be attributed to it. By the time that Amehotep had reigned thirty years or so he had ceased to give much attention to State affairs, and the power passed into the hands of Thiy and her son, now about twenty years of age. Between them they modified Egyptian art and developed a new tone of thought. The ascetic young man had formulated a philosophy of joy and happiness, which had made him contemplative and almost joyless in manner. As soon as his father died, and he was proclaimed king, he set about promulgating his religion with the greatest energy. He decided to retire from Thebes and to build a new capital at Tell-el-Amarna, in middle Egypt. The royal family now finally broke with the priesthood of Amen, and the young king renounced the name of Amehotep IV., and called himself Akhnaton.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE OLD RELIGION.

After his mother's death Akhnaton seems to have lived as a very pope in the Vatican while his neglected empire tottered outside. Shut up in his sacred city he preached his doctrine of joy and adopted more and more the life of an ascetic. When he died, after a reign of seventeen years, Amen-worship was revived and the Court returned to Thebes.

A second article in the same magazine gives a description of the palace of Amehotep III. at Thebes. Mr. Robt de Peyster Tytus, the writer, was engaged in exploring this palace at the same time that Mr. Davis was doing his excavation work among the tombs. The complete dimensions of the palace are still undetermined, but the main enclosure is stated to have been at least a quarter of a mile in length and an eighth of a mile in width.

MR. EDWARD DICKY, writing in the *Empire Review*, tells the following story of the late W. E. Forster, for the authenticity of which, he says, he can personally vouch. Mr. Forster, then Secretary of State for Ireland during the height of the Fenian conspiracy, was starting to return to his post in Dublin after one of his flying visits to London. On getting into a cab which was to convey him to Euston Station, he remarked to a friend, "I feel just like a lost soul, who had been granted leave of absence from the infernal regions, and who had now got to start on his return to hell."

A TELEPHONE NEWSPAPER. BUDAPEST'S UNIQUE JOURNAL.

THE *Telefon-Hirmondo* of Budapest is an altogether unique paper, for in its production the telephone wire has taken the place of the printing press. It is no wild dream of a visionary predicting what will come to pass in the future, but an established commercial undertaking. It has a staff of over two hundred people in the winter months, and its 1,100 miles of wire carry the news of the day into 15,000 of the best homes of the city. In a recent number of the *Scientific American* Mr. W. G. FitzGerald gives a detailed account of the way in which this remarkable paper is produced. All the news that is to be found in an ordinary printed paper is supplied to the subscribers to the *Caller-of-the-News* :—

From eight in the morning till ten at night eight loud-voiced "stentors" with clear vibrating voices literally preach the editor-in-chief's "copy" between a pair of monstrous microphones, whose huge receivers are facing each other. The news is of all kinds—telegrams from foreign countries; theatrical criticisms; parliamentary and exchange reports; political speeches; police and law-court proceedings; the state of the city markets; excerpts from the local and Viennese press; weather forecasts—and advertisements.

But the *Telefon-Hirmondo* goes far beyond the routine of an ordinary newspaper, as its remarkable constitution enables it to do. At stated hours concerts, performances at the Imperial Opera or municipal theatres are heard by subscribers in their own dining-rooms, or as they sit by the fire playing cards on a winter's evening. Eminent divines, lecturers, and actors preach, address, or tell stories to enormous audiences scattered all over the beautiful city.

Subscribers even hear a list of strangers' arrivals, with the correct astronomical time, and an exhaustive list of amusements such as may well tempt them from their own hearth. The exact time of each news item is strictly regulated and announced to subscribers every morning. Thus each need only listen to the news that interests him, and he can always be sure of its being "on tap" at the moment predicted.

ALL THE NEWS BY TELEPHONE —

The following is a typical day's programme of the news supplied to subscribers :—

A.M.	
9.00Exact astronomical time.
9.30—10.00.	...Reading of programme of Vienna and foreign news and of chief contents of the official press.
10.00—10.30.	...Local exchange quotations.
10.30—11.00.	...Chief contents of local daily press.
11.00—11.15.	...General news and finance.
11.15—11.30...	...Local, theatrical, and sporting news.
11.30—11.45...	...Vienna exchange news.
11.45—12.00...	...Parliamentary, provincial, and foreign news.
12.00 noon	...Exact astronomical time.
P.M.	
12.00—12.30...	...Latest general news, parliamentary, court, political, and military.
12.30— 1.00...	...Midday exchange quotations.
1.00— 2.00.	...Repetition of the half-day's most interesting news.
2.00— 2.30.	...Foreign telegrams and latest general news.
2.30— 3.00...	...Parliamentary and local news.
3.00— 3.15...	...Latest exchange reports.
3.15— 4.00...	...Weather, parliamentary, legal, theatrical, fashion, and sporting news.
4.00— 4.30Latest exchange reports and general news.
4.30— 6.30Regimental bands.
7.00— 8.15Opera.

8.15 (or after the first act of the opera)—Exchange news from New York, Frankfort, Paris, Berlin, London, and other business centres.

8.30—9.30 ..Opera.

Should any exceedingly important news suddenly arrive special alarm signals are wrung in every household, and it is at once shouted into the microphone by the stentors.

—AT A PENNY A DAY.

The telephone journal has proved a great success for it gives the news sooner than any printed paper can do at a cost of only a penny a day :—

The most unique journal in the world is invariably "turned on" in the doctor's waiting-room, in barber-shops, cafés, restaurants, and dentists' parlours—wherever people resort, in fact, and sit waiting for any purpose whatever. And obviously since the journal costs little to produce, its service is quite extraordinarily cheap. Each subscriber pays but one penny a day for receiving, as it were, orally in his own home, the news of the entire world, besides entertainment which might well cost him several shillings a day. No fees are charged for fitting up the receivers in a house; and should a subscriber wish the "paper" discontinued, he can ring off, as it were, after a four-months' trial. Each station is provided with a receiver having two ear-tubes, so that husband and wife, brother and sister, or a couple of children can listen at the same time. And the apparatus can be fixed wherever the subscriber wishes—bed or sofa, writing-desk, fireside, or study.

Another feature of the paper is its special weekly lectures, or concerts for children. It has also advertisements. They are sandwiched in between items of news at a charge of two shillings for twelve seconds of the stentor's voice.

The Yellow Press of Japan.

IN the *North American Review* Mr. Maurice Laundré explodes the idea that the rigid censorship of the Press practised by Japan in time of war extends also to times of peace. In time of peace, he says, Japanese newspapers do not materially differ from newspapers published in the United States or England. He gives an interesting account of the chief of the twelve daily papers in Tokio. He says of the *Niroku*, the *Yorodzu-Choho*, and the *Hochi* pre-eminently the Yellow papers of Japan. "They are the organ of anybody or anything that is popular and will increase circulation." On the other hand he says :—

If the American reader desires to obtain a fairly accurate view of representative Japanese opinion, especially among the upper and more cultivated classes, he will read with care whatever may be credited to *Joji* or *Asahi* or *Nichinichi*, remembering however, that the latter is the organ of a politician who held high office and is ambitious again to be in power, but would not sacrifice national interests for selfish personal gain.

"THE Complete Journalist" is the title of an article in *Chambers's Journal* on a well-worn theme from which, however, some useful hints may be gathered by intending journalists. The opinion of M. de Blowitz, Dr. Robertson Nicoll, Mr. W. Stead, and others, are quoted. Dr. Robertson Nicoll thinks the real test of a good journalist is how far he is interested in reading papers.

IS THE DOCTOR A SHYLOCK?

"Is the Doctor a Shylock?" is the question asked by Mr. E. A. Forbes in the *World's Work*; and a very emphatic "No" is his answer. Moreover, he gives a remarkable number of reasons for the faith that is in him.

THE DOCTOR'S POINT OF VIEW.

Whether the doctor charge 4s. or 5s. or £2 2s. a visit, the sum is "begrudged" him. The patient will probably never see the doctor's point of view, any more than the mouse will see that of the cat; but naturally the doctor insists that he is not in the same category as other professional men, but something of a public servant; and, comparing his working-hours and responsibilities with those of men of equal standing in other lines, and contrasting his income with theirs, he generally comes to the conclusion that—

Physicians are the poorest paid of all professional men when you consider the kind of service they render. A doctor's bill is the last to be paid, and then it is seldom done graciously.

The doctor makes no secret of the fact that he charges partly for services rendered, partly according to the patient's ability to pay. This the well-to-do resent as unjust, while the poor ignore the concession of their poverty, and complain equally loudly. If the doctor were paid for all or most of his professional visits, he could afford to cut his prices in two. But medical etiquette compels him to respond to every ring of his bell, and attend everyone, whether there is any prospect of his being paid or not. The writer concludes, in short, that the doctor's—

is a thankless task, and the only member of the community who realises the extent of his public service and the smallness of his compensation is the doctor's wife.

SPECIALISTS' INCOMES.

The London specialist receives the highest fees, and the largest number of them, and the writer thinks that there are certainly "a number of specialists whose incomes range from £1,500 to £20,000 a year." Recently the case occurred of a surgeon operating for gangrenous appendicitis, "with impending disaster." He went twenty miles to operate, and saved the patient. Then he sent in a bill for 200 guineas, receiving, however, a polite note enclosing 100 guineas and saying that 100 guineas was the customary fee. The surgeon replied that it was pretty well known that he did not undertake such operations for less than 200 guineas, sometimes for much more; but he would submit the correspondence to three other surgeons, who all endorsed the charge as reasonable. But then, of course, these charges are made to those well able to pay, many paying less, even nothing.

REPRESENTATIVE SURGEONS' INCOMES.

The income of surgeons in a town between 200,000 and 300,000 would be perhaps £5,000 a year for a dozen or so; less than £1,000 for the rest. A specialist of high standing is cited as never having

received more than 200 guineas, and that only rarely. 80 or 100 guineas is much commoner; but most fees are about 40 guineas. This is for an immense amount of work besides the actual operation, to say nothing of nervous strain, weight of responsibility, liability for mishaps, and possibly loss of prestige through unavoidable failure. Then, again, this doctor's average fee of 40 guineas is for operations charged for only, not for operations for which he cannot possibly charge, which are very numerous. To gain an income of £1,600 medical men often do much more than ordinary day and night medical work, most of them being also insurance examiners, physicians to institutions and lecturers to students.

TYPICAL FEES.

The typical fees of a general practitioner of excellent standing are cited, whose books the writer kept for two years:—

His scale of fees, which rarely varied, was fixed in this way: Day visits, 7s. 6d. to 10s. 6d.; night visits, £1 1s.; for consultation, 5s. to 7s. 6d.; consultation with other physicians in serious cases, £1 1s. or £2 2s.; special examinations, £1 1s. to £5 5s. The only instances I can recall when payment was insisted upon were cases where well-to-do patients were in flagrant default. At the end of every month the number of calls I was instructed not to transfer to the ledger was surprisingly large. Attendance to students and institutions was not recorded in his daily memorandum.

Eighty per cent. of city physicians, in fact, and most of the country doctors make little more than a decent living, if they even do that.

Which is the Most Interesting London Street?

IN the *Strand Magazine* opinions are collected and set forth on this subject. Curiously enough, no one mentions either Regent or Oxford Street. Major Martin Hume would vote for the Thames if he thought it would be included in the meaning of the word "street." As he doubts this, he votes for Herick's "golden Cheapside." Sir Gilbert Parker and Mr. Percy White fix upon St. James's Street, because of its many associations. Mr. George R. Sims makes the more original choice of Mile End Road "packed with pages from the Book of Life written in many European tongues." Mr. J. Ashby-Sterry fixes upon Bond Street, especially Old Bond Street; Mr. Harold Begbie agrees with him, though on rather different grounds. Sir Lawrence Alma-Tadema selects Whitehall; Mr. Tom Gallon and Mr. Laurence Gomme Fleet Street, which nearly gets a third vote, that of Mr. Francis Gribble, who eventually chooses Piccadilly, in which choice Mr. Tigh Hopkins agrees with him. Mr. A. St. John Adcock makes the most unlooked-for choice—Goodman's Yard, Minories, but he admits that he thinks of it as Goodman knew it rather than as it is now. Sir Herbert Maxwell's preference is for Tower Hill; Mr. Arthur Morrison, now that Ratcliff Highway is modernised, prefers Petticoat Lane; while the Strand is selected by Mr. Percy Ames and Mr. Beckley Willson.

ARE BRITISH RAILWAYS MORIBUND?

MR. W. R. LAWSON writes on the home railway crisis in the *Financial Review of Reviews*. He reckons that the grand total of our railway capital at the end of 1905 is nearly 1,283 millions sterling. He finds:—

First, that while new capital was till lately issued at a steadily accelerating rate, the new mileage built rapidly decreased. The inevitable inference from these two facts is that the bulk of the new capital was spent on existing lines.

Second, that each successive addition to our railway capital produces a smaller return to the railway and consequently to its proprietors.

Third, that the average yield of the whole of our railway capital, old and new alike, is almost continuously diminishing.

Fourth, that while the gross traffic receipts exhibit an immense expansion, the net receipts benefit little by it, working expenses swallowing most of the increase.

Fifth, that though both passenger and goods traffics are still progressive, their rate of progress is much below what it was twenty years ago.

Sixth, that working expenses and fixed charges are continuallyrenching on net receipts and reducing the small residue available for dividends.

Seventh, that net receipts form a continually declining percentage of the total capital employed in earning them.

Eighth, that our railways, taken altogether, are the least remunerative as well as the least elastic of our national investments.

He calls attention to the heavy increase in working expenses. The boom in the coal trade, for example, increased the traffic receipts, but raised the price of coal, one of the chief items of railway expenditure. Every shilling per ton rise in the price of coal meant to the North-Eastern Railway Company, for example, £50,000. A 3s. rise in coal would wipe out nearly per cent. of dividend.

RAILWAY INSANITY IN LONDON.

Mr. Lawson is especially severe on railway development in London. He says:—

During the past decade at least twenty millions sterling have been spent on new means of urban transportation. The bulk of that money has not only earned nothing for itself, but it has to a large extent destroyed both the earning power and the capital value of pre-existing means of conveyance. Every new tube opened has cut into the dividends of an adjoining railway or omnibus route. Frequently it has injured both at the same time. Every motor omnibus put on has added to the hideous confusion, physical and financial, in which the whole subject of London traffic is now involved. The new carriers, instead of relieving congestion, have only shifted it about a little. There are now more congested points than ever, and each of them is not only a centre of traffic, but of vile smells and hideous noises. To crown its insanity, this awful pandemonium is being run at a heavy loss.

A LAW OF DIMINISHING RETURNS.

Mr. Lawson then asks:—

Can it be that the railway world is subject to a law of diminishing return analogous to that which obtains in agriculture and in engineering? Beyond a certain point every additional dose of manure applied to a given soil produces a relatively smaller result. So, also, with steam power: when high speeds are wanted every additional mile per hour demands a large increase in the expenditure of fuel. May not the growth of our railway traffic, and especially of urban traffic, have limits beyond which it cannot be pushed without excessive increase of expenditure in proportion to earnings?

For the railway directors Mr. Lawson has some stern words. He says:—

Never to employ an unnecessary man or to run an unnecessary mile are the two main principles of railway economy. Rightly or wrongly our railway managers do not get credit for having ever tackled either of these problems in earnest.

The fact is, that our railway magnates have not yet provided themselves with the first essential requisite of economical working, namely, a scientific analysis of actual cost. They have a truly British contempt for statistics, which they consider mere playthings for elderly gentlemen at Adelphi Terrace.

Yet shareholders will have to convince the directors that statistically earned dividends are better than no dividends at all!

AGAINST SMALL HOLDINGS.

In the *Westminster Review* Mr. Richard Higgins insists that a rational policy of agricultural reform will have nothing to do with what he describes as the small holdings mania. To bring back into arable cultivation the more than three and a half millions of acres that have left the plough and gone into permanent grass during the last thirty years would require for building and tenants' capital alone little less than forty-three millions sterling. And this would only provide for about 123,000 settlers. A rational policy, he insists, must secure the complete organisation of agriculture, both in production and exchange, and must result in the production of the highest possible type of manhood. The only re-organisation which satisfies these requirements is State or municipal farming:—

Many inland towns have already large areas of land cultivated by them for the purpose of dealing with their sewage, and which incidentally serve the purpose of showing what can be done in the way of procuring good conditions of agricultural labour and producing food-stuffs under efficient sanitary conditions. As an instance, the Corporation of Nottingham farms an area of nearly 1,900 acres, and owns 800 cows and other cattle, 150 horses, from 500 to 700 sheep, and 500 pigs. It has a wage bill of £4,500 per annum, and a turnover of £16,000 per annum, and as a result is constantly extending its operations, to the benefit of all concerned. Fair wages are paid, and everything done in a clean and sanitary manner.

What one town has done, others can do with equal or greater advantage, and every Poor Law authority has the nucleus of municipal farming in its garden ground.

The War Office and the Office of Woods and Forests have much land suited to the supply of food-stuffs, etc., for army and naval needs, and which, as tenancies fall in, could be used as directly paying businesses for the benefit of the tax-payer and the good of the people as a whole.

By beginning with these public services, and by constantly extending operations, the odium which still exists in some quarters against "Municipal Trading" would be largely overcome. No one could reasonably object to a reduction of rate for the upkeep of the roads as a result of using unemployed labour in municipal quarries where practicable. Or a reduction of taxation for Army, Navy, Police, Fire Brigades, etc., etc., by reason of those services being supplied at a lower cost by means of unemployed labour, wasted fertilisers and idle land being used for the purpose.

He insists that the people must choose between Individualism and Collectivism in Agriculture.

MR. H. G. WELLS ON SOCIALISM.

MR. H. G. WELLS, having found salvation in the recognition of Good Will as the permanent and dominant factor in human affairs, is prophesying, wherever opportunity presents, on the manifestation of this Good Will in terms of Socialism. In the *Grand Magazine* he is expounding Socialism in instalments of his forthcoming book entitled "New Worlds for Old." He points out in the September number how that in land and housing, railways, food, drink, and coal, there is a separate strong case for the substitution of collective control for the private ownership methods of the present time. He insists that private ownership is only a phase in human development necessary and serviceable in its time, but not final. He maintains :—

The idea of the private ownership of things and the rights of owners is enormously and mischievously exaggerated in the contemporary world.

The conception of private property has been extended to land, to material, to the values and resources accumulated by past generations, to a vast variety of things that are properly the inheritance of the whole race.

As a result of this, there is an enormous obstruction and waste of human energy and an entire loss of opportunity and freedom for the mass of mankind; progress is retarded, there is a vast amount of avoidable wretchedness, cruelty and injustice.

The Socialist holds that the community as a whole should be inalienably the owner and administrator of the land, of all raw materials, of all values and resources accumulated from the past, and that all private property must be of a terminable nature, reverting to the community and subject to the general welfare.

THE SPIRIT OF SERVICE VS. THE SPIRIT OF GAIN.

He then goes on to preach that the spirit of gain must give way to the spirit of service. The present dominance of the spirit of gain leads to the apotheosis of the Rockefeller type, and he analyses the more than dubious methods by which great fortunes are made. He launches the striking statement that all the good work in the world is done by non-profit-seeking persons, by salaried or quasi-salaried persons who prefer a small measure of security to the perpetual search for gain. The great element for success is the good will of the worker. All the beauty of life is chilled and crippled by the predominance of the spirit of gain. Socialism would abolish the chaotic scramble of employers amongst sweated employees, and would rely on that social spirit which shows itself already in certain professions in traditions of honour and self-abnegation which are more powerful than written laws.

HOW IT AFFECTS BUSINESS MEN.

The editor of the *Magazine of Commerce*, feeling that Mr. Grayson's return at Colne Valley has brought the question of Socialism into the very forefront at one bound, and that it is foolish to ignore Socialism or dismiss it as a mere fad, after Mr. Grayson's success, has asked Socialist leaders to explain their objects for the benefit of business men. Mr. H. G. Wells has tempered his Socialism to the as yet unshorn capitalist. He assures his business readers

that "the methods of transition from the limited individualism of our present condition to the scientifically organised State which is the Socialist ideal, must be gradual, tentative and various." He assures them that Socialism is not a raid of the ignorant Have-nots on the possessions of the wise and good Haves. Socialism is a systematisation of present tendency, and its methods of transition will be progressively scientific and humane. The advent of a strongly Socialistic Government to power would mean no immediate revolutionary changes at all.

NO IMMEDIATE REVOLUTION.

There would be a vigorous acceleration of the educational movement, there would be legislation on the lines of the minimum wage, there would be a systematic shifting of taxation from enterprise to rent, means of transit and communication would be transferred from competitive to organised public control, a transfer that would be enormously stimulating to business generally, the former shareholders would become stock or annuity holders. The coal mines and coal trade, milk trade, drink trade, slaughtering, local traffic, lighting and power supply would be put into public hands. The business man would on the whole stand to gain. Under Socialist legislation he would be restricted from methods of production and sale that are socially mischievous. He would pay higher wages, he would pay a larger proportion of his rent outgoings to the State and Municipality, and less to the landlord. He would get better educated, better fed, better trained workers. He would get a regular, safe, cheap supply of power and material, as well as cheaper and more efficient means of transit. He would be less of an adventurer and more of a citizen.

Why Abbeys Were Dissolved.

THE unpopularity of abbeys is the subject of a study by M. Bramston in the *Church Quarterly Review*. Once the legend prevailed that the abbeys were tenanted by lazy monks, who waxed fat on popular superstition, and were finally swept away by the righteous indignation of the Protestant people, revolted at their immorality. Then came the notion that they were all full of saintly men whom Protestants, hitting at their religion, turned out to starve. Mr. Bramston declares that neither Protestantism nor moral indignation were concerned in the matter. The abbeys perished simply because they had become a social incubus.

THE *Girl's Realm* opens with a paper by Mrs. Aubrey Le Blond, illustrated with some of her own excellent mountain photographs. It is entitled "A Girl's Climbing Lesson," and is, it seems, intended to break girls into a knowledge of what will be expected of them upon a mountain, how to use a rope, to put first the foot intended to be put first, and other useful and most essential details.

HOW TO SMASH THE CABLE RING.

By J. HENNIKER HEATON, M.P.

IN the *Arena* for July Mr. J. Henniker Heaton recounts how, sitting by his study fire, he was visited by a distinguished ghost, wearing "an antique coat of sober cut and hue, square-toed shoes, breeches and grey stockings, and a low three-cornered hat"—Benjamin Franklin, whose famous kite experiment with the thunder-cloud in 1752 it was that revealed the subjection of electricity to man. Told of the wire cable and its powers, Benjamin Franklin's imagination runs away with him, and he pictures not the universal benefits that do result, but those that ought to result from the perfecting of his discovery. A poor English mother, he is told, still has to pay one shilling a word to telegraph to her son in America. "Impossible; the cable wire is made of pure gold?" "No, copper." "The supply of electricity is perhaps limited." "It is inexhaustible—marvellously cheap to produce." "But the Americans would never submit to such an exaction?" "Yes, but they do." "Then they must have greatly changed since my time," he exclaims.

THE SLAVE AND CHATTEL OF MONOPOLISTS.

Electricity, his host explains to Franklin, is the slave and chattel of monopolists; it is no "newly-descended Mercury, clad in a cascade of fire, with free arm darting beneficent lightnings that shrivel up time, distance, darkness, fatigue," but rather a blinded prisoner, like Samson, a massive chain of gold binding his wings, and condemned to grind for the benefit of selfish masters:—

"Will no spell release him?" asks Franklin.

"Yes, one—the shout of an indignant people. It was easier to call him from the clouds than it is to cast down those walls of glass."

"ALL HANGING TOGETHER."

Benjamin is reminded how, when he and four others signed the Declaration of Independence, one Hancock remarked, "We must be unanimous; we must all hang together." "Yes, if we would not hang separately," was Franklin's reply. And this is the policy of the cable companies. In 1885 one cable company lowered their rate to sixpence a word, gaining immediately more than 50 per cent.; but the tremendous pressure of their rivals forced them soon to charge a shilling again. While only 25,000,000 words a year are actually sent, the astonished and indignant Franklin is informed, about 300,000,000 could be sent; and while there are actually thirteen cables, the cable ring keeps eleven of these unused. "Electrical communication, in short, exists not for the millions, but for the millionaires." And the British Cable Trust is far more iniquitous still.

STATE-OWNED CABLES.

What could be expected from the exemplary Franklin but a proposal that cables should be no more Ring-owned but State-owned? The British, Belgian, and French Governments, he is told, thanks

to Lord Salisbury, own the cables connecting England with the Continent, and have profited exceedingly thereby. Hope also lies with Marconi, who himself hopes for Anglo-American messages at a penny a word—by wireless telegraphy, of course. Then the Pacific Cable Company, established by the Governments of Great Britain, Canada, Australia, and New Zealand, have greatly beaten down prices—from 5s. 2d. to 3s. a word from England to New Zealand alone. And naturally an intelligent cable king, such as Anderson, dreads State purchase of the cables, since he knows well that it would mean a drop of 50 per cent. in cable charges. In spite of all the beating down that has been done since 1885, cabling to Argentina still costs 4s. 3d. a word; to Brazil, 6s.; to Benguela, 10s.; to China, 3s. 10d.; to Japan, 4s. 10d.; to the West Indies from 3s. to 5s. On hearing these facts, Mr. Heaton dreamed that—

the antique figure with the flowing locks of silvery grey strode to the fireplace, took a ponderous poker, and with one blow smashed a log that was burning red. "Act lawfully, justly, deliberately," said he; "but *smash* it!"

THE UPS AND DOWNS OF THEOSOPHY.

IN *Broad Views* for July Mr. A. P. Sinnett writes an article on "The Vicissitudes of Theosophy," from which the reader will understand that it was Mr. Sinnett and not Madame Blavatsky who was the real original founder of the Theosophical movement. H. P. B. had magical powers, and through her Mr. Sinnett came into close relation with one of those great Elder Brethren of the Adept world. This Mysterious Master enabled him to write "Esoteric Buddhism," and Mr. Sinnett saw the Society grow in London in a most remarkable way in the highest social circles. Unfortunately his success attracted H. P. B. from India:—

She, herself, accompanied by Colonel Olcott, came over to this country. Undoubtedly her presence inspired the movement with extraordinary force. Her personal magnetism was marvellously powerful, but while exciting passionate regard with some, it was provocative of exactly the opposite feeling with others. It is improbable that the inner history of the events leading up to the dispatch by the Psychic Research Society, of a Commissioner appointed to investigate Madame Blavatsky's doings in India, will ever be publicly written. But for the time, the result was the utter collapse of the Theosophical Society in Europe, as regards the public esteem in which it was held in the beginning. A mere remnant survived the storms of that period.

Mr. Sinnett is quite sure that the two apparitions who nominated Mrs. Besant as Colonel Olcott's successor were not two great Adept Masters:—

I entertain no doubt whatever that two figures closely resembling the Masters in question, actually stood by Colonel Olcott's bedside, materialised and visible to physical plane eyesight. But if they were not those whom they represented, it is obvious that they may have been in reality the result of occult activities distinctly antagonistic to the true welfare of the movement. Should that view be a correct one—and I hold it to be nothing less than my duty to declare that in my opinion the theory that they were what they seemed is absolutely untenable—we may have arrived at a curious turning point in the history of the great movement. It is premature as yet to make any forecast as to the probable course of events.

RUSKIN AND THE FRIENDS OF LIVING CREATURES.

THERE is a most charming, leisurely, graceful article in the *Fortnightly Review* entitled "The Friends of Living Creatures and John Ruskin." The writer is Mrs. Katie MacDonald Goring.

THE BEDFORD PARK OF FORMER DAYS.

In her childhood she lived in a Queen Anne cottage at Bedford Park. "The new generation can never know the true Bedford Park," she says. "Truly they cannot—more's the pity:—

In *our* time, Bedford Park was a place of beautiful children in Dutch bonnets and stiff long skirts, who looked up from their decorative play on the Common, where the donkeys browsed, to see the train go by on the grassy bank, round-eyed, round-mouthed, in a fashion that would have delighted Kate Greenaway. Their dear mothers, in every kind of corsetless garment, agreeable in hue, harmonious in line, with beech-ess shoes and blossoming hats, wheeled picturesque perambulators to and from the "Stores." The "Stores" represented a co-operative experiment started by a Bedford Park woman full of ideas and enterprise.

The plum-red roofs of Bedford Park were sunk amid pleasant trees. Clematis covered the porches of the houses, passion-flower grew on the wall, pink and white bellflowers stood straight about the bow-windows. Beneath these roofs lived many a queer, quiet creature dedicated to the reading or writing of books, to the painting of pictures; to the binding of books, the carving of wood, the working of mystic embroideries.

There was even a Haunted House—"grey, square, empty," with the door off its hinges, the window-panes broken. But there does not seem to have been any ghost.

THE FRIENDS OF LIVING CREATURES.

In this delectable suburb the writer lived when a little girl, and the founding of the Friends of Living Creatures came about in this wise. One day her brother came home with a black eye, having had a serious fight with a donkey-boy on the common, whom he had seen ill-treating a donkey. About that time Ruskin either wrote or spoke about the cruelty of indiscriminate butterfly-hunting by children, and the children's mother came across his denunciation. Bedford Park was full of butterflies, and there was scarcely a child without a butterfly-net. Also there was reason to fear that it was not only to butterflies that the children were thoughtless and cruel. Therefore this lady decided to start among her own children and their child-friends a society for the promotion of kindness to animals. This was speedily done, and the society took the name of the "Society of Friends of Living Creatures"—a name taken from a beautiful Indian legend, quoted in the article, which the writer's mother (an Anglo-Indian) had told her children. Members were not to be younger than five nor older than fourteen, and "Katie" (the writer of the article) was to write to Mr. Ruskin asking him to be "Patron of the Society."

RUSKIN AS THE SOCIETY'S PAPA.

The letter, written in roundhand between pencilled lines, brought in three days the following reply:—

Brantwood, 22nd Jan., '85.

My darling Katie,—I'm quite delighted with the Society and its plans and its signatures—and its ages and its resolution—they're all as nice as ever can be; and I'll be your Patron—or Dux—or anything you like to make me—only—it seems to me you don't need to be Patronised—doesn't Patron sound too much as if you were a charitable bazaar or an amateur conceit or something of that sort? Don't you think you'd better call me the Society's "Papa"?—I should feel ever so much more at home if you called me that!

Meantime I send you for entrance gift an engraving from a little sketch of mine which I'm rather proud of—the young Avocet (it was made from the stuffed one which you will find at the British Museum—but I had also seen the real one at the Gardens) . . . and I'll look out some other things directly for you—and be always—Your affectionate Papa?—

J. RUSKIN.

RUSKIN ON WRITING ANIMAL STORIES.

Sixteen boys and twenty-six girls joined; and the members were to have a badge of Cyprus silver as a proof of membership:—

"What's Cyprus silver?" Ruskin had thundered in one of his letters. We *must* have *pure* silver. I'll send you some native silver to be in the middle of a treasury, and keep you from crosses, small but pure."

There was a secretary, an editor and an art editor of the Society and its Journal. Delightful portraits of these officials are given. "Papa" Ruskin was, of course, accepted, and henceforth known as "Papa." He sometimes gave the young editors sagacious and sound advice:—

Meantime, two serious words only about your "stories." When you write fables, try always to make the animals speak, though with *your* words and wit, only from *their* experience and feeling. Don't make a frog talk like a crane, nor a crane like a swallow. In the second and far more important place, when you collect and write down your experiences of animals, be sure you give as far as possible the exact facts—and no more than the facts. Don't attribute to the animals any more cleverness than you are sure of—nor guess their feelings. Say what they *did* with precision, and how they looked and *seemed* to feel—but all as carefully as if you were on oath in a court of justice.

THE GREATEST HELP OF LIFE.

The Society produced two volumes of its Journal. The first—the 1885—book is "a thing of rainbows, being written on red, yellow, green, blue, violet, pink, turquoise, and lilac paper, according to fancy, with scarlet sheets for special announcements, and the gayest of headings. "Papa" Ruskin never failed the Society; he was suitably indignant when boys left (as they often did), and said such cutting things about them and their future as sometimes to bring them back again; in return for which he had the benefit of "Katie's" opinion of Turner, and replied to her alarmed mother, that "to me it is now the highest privilege and the greatest help of life to be loved by such children."

There is not space to quote the delightful description of the Foundress's efforts to soothe the last hour of an aged, ill-used donkey, and it would not bear compression. I therefore refer readers to the *Fortnightly* therefor, and await the continuation of this charming paper.

A POET AND HIS LOVE AFFAIRS.

THE TRAGIC STORY OF EDGAR ALLAN POE.

MISS MYRTLE REED contributes to the August number of *Putnam's Monthly* a brief account of the love affairs of Edgar Allan Poe.

HIS EARLY LOVES.

Such fine gifts of temperament and imagination as Poe possessed could not fail to be accompanied by morbid sensibility, says the writer, and we find that though his schoolmates said, "No one knows Poe," the poet hungered all through his life for the sympathy, understanding, and love of his kind. When he was about fourteen he met Mrs. Helen Stannard, the mother of a schoolmate. She was very gentle and gracious to him, and in an instant his lonely heart went out to her as it might have done to his own mother, had she lived. But Mrs. Stannard died when he needed her most, and Poe's grief was intense and terrible. His poem, "To Helen," was inspired by the memory of this boyish love. A few years later there came an affair with Elmira Royster, a girl about fifteen, but Elmira's father thought his daughter too young to be married.

MRS. POE.

After he was dismissed from West Point Poe went to Baltimore to visit his aunt, Mrs. Clemm. Here he met his cousin Virginia, a beautiful girl not quite fourteen. One day the revelation came to both. "We spoke no words during the rest of that sweet day," he said, "and our words even upon the morrow were tremulous and few." He was now twenty-seven and the two were married. They lived with Mrs. Clemm, and Poe became deeply attached to the mother of his Virginia. He spent his leisure in completing Virginia's education, but their unalloyed happiness was of short duration. Not only was poverty a continuous spectre at their door, but Mrs. Poe ruptured a blood vessel while singing, and was never well again. The fear of her loss haunted Poe night and day, their store of money was all gone, and the distracted husband was unable to earn more.

An eye-witness of Mrs. Poe's last days states that she lay on a straw bed, wrapped in her husband's great-coat. There was no other clothing on the bed except a snow-white counterpane and sheets. The weather was cold, and the sick lady had the dreadful shills that accompany the hectic fever of consumption. The needed aid came too late. When all was over Poe lay in a stupor for several days, and it was a long time before he was himself again. Mrs. Poe was in his heart when he wrote "Annabel Lee." Mrs. Clemm never ceased to love Poe as if he had been her son, and Mrs. Osgood was his life-long friend.

A ROMANTIC EPISODE.

The episode with Mrs. Helen Whitman was of a romantic nature. Her poems attracted Poe's attention, but he had never met her, though he had seen her once walking in her garden. In the winter of

1847 Mrs. Whitman addressed some verses to Poe, and he secured a letter of introduction and presented it to her. He went again and told her of his love, but she sent him away and promised to write. In spite of his impassioned pleading Mrs. Whitman steadfastly refused to marry him, but finally consented to become his wife on condition that he would never touch liquor again. Preparations were made for the wedding, but upon the appointed day Mrs. Whitman learnt he had broken his pledge. She sent for him, and, with swift intuition, saw he had fought and lost. They never met again.

After a little time Poe went to Richmond and renewed his acquaintance with Elmira Royster, now Mrs. Shelton, and a widow. Though there is no record of a definite engagement, there seems to have been an understanding between them. The circumstances of Poe's death are shrouded in mystery. Again he had broken his pledge, and his friends found him in a hospital, while Mrs. Shelton, looking forward to her marriage with him, received the news of his death instead. He fought bravely against cruel odds, says Miss Reed; he faced the storm and thunder, and scarcely knew the sun.

POE AND THE DETECTIVE STORY.

A second article on Poe appears in the September issue of *Scribner*. Mr. Brander Matthews, who writes of Poe as a writer of detective stories, says that the detective story which Poe invented differentiates itself from the earlier tales of mystery, and also from the later narratives in which actual detectives figure incidentally. In the true detective story as Poe conceived it in the "Murders in the Rue Morgue," it is not in the mystery itself that the author seeks to interest the reader, but rather in the successive steps by which his analytic observer is enabled to solve a problem that might well be dismissed as beyond human elucidation. Attention is centred on the unravelling of the tangled skein rather than on the knot itself.

MR. GEORGE MILNER writes an interesting article in the *Manchester Quarterly* on Thomas à Kempis and "The Imitation of Christ." The almost universal appreciation of the book, he says, has been extraordinary. Appreciations have come from the most divergent quarters — Pascal, Molière, Corneille, Rousseau, Leibnitz, Dr. Johnson, John Wesley, Lamennais, Comte, Charles Kingsley, Matthew Arnold, George Eliot, and many more prominent names. Recorded opinions on the other side are not numerous. Dean Milman and Jowett may be mentioned. A profound humility, says Mr. Milner, was at the very root of "The Imitation," and to this saving grace Jowett had no claim. As most of the English translations are in prose, few readers suspect that it was really a poem written in somewhat irregular Latin verse. Its earliest title was "Musica Ecclesiastica."

WALT WHITMAN IN OLD AGE

HIS OPINIONS AND TASTES.

WALT WHITMAN'S conversations are a mine of vigorous and striking thoughts. I make the following quotations from a most interesting record of talks with the old poet, published by Mr. Horace Traubel in the *Century Magazine* for September.

HITTING THE MARK.

In reference to criticisms of his style, Whitman said:—

I care little for a man's means so the end comes round in its time. . . . Napoleon didn't study rules first: he first studied his task. And there was Lincoln, too; see how he went his own lonely road, disregarding all the usual ways—refusing the guides, accepting no warnings; just keeping his appointment with himself every time. . . . My main motive would be to say things: not to say them prettily—not to stun the reader with surprises—but to say them—to shoot my gun without a flourish and reach the mark if I can.

READING IN THE OPEN AIR.

Whitman thought the best reading needed the best open air. He said:—

Reading, most of it, by candle-light, indoors, up against a hot register or steam pipes, is a disease; I doubt if it does anyone much good. The best reading seems to need the best open air. When I was down on the creek Timber Creek—and loamed out and along the water, I always took a book, a little book, however rarely I made use of it. It might have been once, twice, three, four, five, even nine, times. I passed along the same trail and never opened the book, but then there was a tenth time, always, when nothing but a book would do—not tree, or water, or anything else—only a book; and it was for that tenth trip that I carried the book.

AN OLD FAVOURITE.

Among his favourite books were Shakespeare's "Richard II.," "one of the best of the plays in its vehemence, power, even in its grace." Of Epictetus, he said:—

Epictetus is the one of all my old cronies who has lasted to this day without cutting a diminished figure in my perspective. He belongs with the best—the best of great teachers—is a universe in himself. I do not remember when I first read the book. It was far, far back.

On another occasion he says Browning's "The Ring and the Book" would repay anybody who had the leisure to read, but he thinks it would be a hard task for anyone to take Browning up in the bulk, the whole of him, for better or for worse. In his latter days Whitman read Scott's novels, "because they are not so frivolous as to be useless and vulgar, and not so weighty as to set my brains into a snarl."

THE SCIENCE OF THE SOUL.

Whitman was wont to call himself an anarchist, but to Mr. Traubel he said:—

I imagine I am most lacking in what is called definiteness, in so far as that applies to special theories of life and death. As I grow older I am more firmly than ever fixed in my belief that all things tend to good, that no bad is for ever bad, that the universe has its own ends to subserve and will subserve them well.

I have great faith in science—real science: the science that is the science of the soul as well as the science of the body (you know many men of half sciences seem to forget the soul).

A DUTCH CLASSIC.

NOT everyone perhaps has heard of the Dutch writer with the pen-name of "Multatuli," the author of a work attacking Dutch Colonial policy in Java, which on account of its literary qualities has come to be regarded as a classic. In the *Preussische Jahrbücher* for August Dr. Adolf Mayer gives us an account of the career of this extraordinary writer. Edward Douwes Dekker (1820-1888) was the son of a captain of a trading vessel. The father's vocation required that he should be absent from his family during long periods, and the mother seems to have exercised but little influence over her boy, who was destined for a business career, but who plainly showed that he did not like it. His reading fired him with the idea of going to the East Indies and as his father was captain of a ship, he easily persuaded him to take him too.

AN INDICTMENT OF DUTCH POLICY.

In Java the boy slowly worked himself up to an official position, but suddenly his hopes of an administrative career were ended owing to his just wrath at the official misdeeds which he discovered and wished to be suppressed in his district. He was dismissed from his post without being allowed to make any attempt at justification. Without means he returned with his wife and child to Europe, and it was in writing the story of his case to put before the public that he discovered his literary talent. His charge of Dutch robbery in the East Indies together with his complaint of personal ill-treatment at the hands of the Dutch Government, made an immense sensation. But of course opinions were divided. The Young Radicals were jubilant; those whom the cap fitted were furious, and the more thoughtful shook their heads. Dekker's life in Holland became very uncomfortable, and henceforth he was a wanderer in other lands, living mostly at Wiesbaden. His pen was his chief mode of subsistence, though with all his talent he could not be called a creative artist. His last ten years were spent at Ingelheim, where he enjoyed a small annuity raised by friends and admirers in Holland.

"NOT TALENT, BUT SOUL."

Dekker, or "Multatuli," called himself an agitator for the good of humanity, a reformer of customs, religion and civilisation. In his novel "Max Havelaar" he agitated against the exploitation of Java and its people by Dutch capital. It is an indictment of the Dutch Government's methods, and he proclaims to the world that the Javanese are the victims of official robbery. The book raised a cry of horror, but politically it does not appear to have had much success. Dr. Mayer thinks "Multatuli" has done harm by his doctrines, and he describes them as concentrated poison for the young and for the masses, and adds that the writer should have signed himself "Multapeccavi" rather than "Multatuli."

• QUEEN WILHELMINA OF HOLLAND.

WRITING in the *Quiver*, on the Queen of Holland, Mary Spencer Warren describes the chief incidents in her life—her coronation and marriage—and then proceeds to less well-known details. Queen Wilhelmina, she says, is really immensely rich, her income from the Exchequer Crown Lands and Dutch East Indies amounting to nearly £1,000,000 a year. Prince Henry has also considerable means and a handsome private annual income settled upon him by the Queen at the time of his marriage. The Queen's state coach is one of the handsomest in Europe, and in her palaces a somewhat severe etiquette reigns, the



Queen Wilhelmina of Holland.

officials of the Household and State having practically no share in the royal life, being only from time to time invited to formal banquets, balls, garden parties, and other special functions.

SPLENDID ISOLATION.

Queen Wilhelmina, in fact, was brought up in "almost splendid isolation." There was no one of equal rank for her to be on anything like familiar terms with, not even the children of the Dutch nobility or her cousins of Albany being able to associate with her otherwise than as subjects. After her accession this isolation became, if anything, more pronounced:—

At State banquets she generally dined with grey heads and at State balls danced with aged diplomatists. So that when Her Majesty was betrothed and married, she for the first time enjoyed youthful companionship on an equality with herself.

A SHREWD JUDGE OF CHARACTER.

The writer gives the following account of the daily routine and personal tastes of the Queen:—

Queen Wilhelmina gets up very early in the morning and dresses quickly; then descends to breakfast, during which she opens her letters, a duty which so far Her Majesty has not delegated to a secretary. With respect to her correspondence Queen Wilhelmina is most conscientiously particular. She gives her earnest attention to minute details, insists on every letter being answered; and, where possible, grants petitions to even the poorest of her subjects. She decides quickly, for she thinks quickly, and people who are brought into personal contact with Her Majesty are soon rated according to their merits, for no one is a more shrewd judge of character than is the young Sovereign of the Netherlands.

Her Majesty is an exceedingly good walker—has been accustomed to walking all her life—plays a good game of tennis, and is a most expert skater—as, indeed, are the majority of Dutch ladies, for it is one of the national pastimes. Queen Wilhelmina is also very clever with her pencil and water-colour work, but, in spite of statements to the contrary, she is not musical. Of course, she has been thoroughly trained, can both play and sing, and perfectly understands the merits and demerits of various artistes to whom she from time to time listens; but Her Majesty does not love, she simply endures, concerts. She is exceedingly fond of reading, and peruses all the best writers in Dutch, German, French, Italian, and English, political economy being one of her favourite studies.

Driving seems to be her favourite outdoor amusement, and she is very fond of dogs. Anyone who has even casually seen her, if only driving about the Hague, will not be surprised to learn that "she signs nothing without thoroughly understanding it, and that her firm will and decided judgment have more than once brought her into conflict with her Ministers."

WHAT HAPPENS TO SUICIDES.

IN *Broad Views* Dr. Franz Hartmann writes a curious paper on Suicide:—

The number of suicides is increasing every year. Many seek to escape the ills of this terrestrial life by destroying their physical bodies. Some expect annihilation, others imagine that they will improve their condition by entering into a "better world," and there are some who are kept from killing themselves only by fear of dying, which they believe to be a painful affair. There is a long array of what are claimed to be communications from the souls of departed suicides, many of them seeming to be quite genuine messages, and which say a person experiencing forcible and premature death does not escape suffering, and that anybody kills himself for the purpose of escaping pain, he must, by his act be, so to say, jumping from the frying pan into the fire. It is stated that such a "spirit or soul" remains earthbound until the time when the natural term of his life would have expired.

There are in my possession several messages which I have received from what appear to be the spirits of deceased suicides, and whose genuineness has been tested as far as possible. They describe their sufferings after death, and claim to have suffered even from injuries inflicted upon their physical bodies, while they were still connected, while the astral ligament was not broken. One of these unfortunates was a young lady who poisoned herself on account of some love affair, and a suspicion having arisen about the manner of her death, her body was exhumed three days afterwards and dissected. She claimed to have felt every cut of the dissecting knife as if it were cut in her living body. Another suicide who shot himself described the tortures he felt by the separation of his "nervous" body from the physical; another suffered the pains of being buried alive while his body was cremated before the astral separation took place.

SIR SPENCER WALPOLE AND HIS FRIENDS.

SOME ANECDOTES OF C.-B.

MR. HORACE G. HUTCHINSON contributes to the September *Cornhill* an appreciation of his friend Sir Spencer Walpole, who died just two months ago.

HIS CHARACTERISTIC THOROUGHNESS.

Sir Spencer Walpole had a Tory heritage of double orthright, but in profession and practice he showed himself a convinced Liberal. While he was Inspector of Fisheries he made himself so complete a master of the fishery question that he wrote a book on the subject which was of recognised value. When he was Lieutenant-Governor of the Isle of Man, he contributed a preface to the first of a series of Manx Notebooks, edited by Mr. A. W. Moore, in which he aptly observed: "Fifty thousand people still retaining their old laws and their old customs, in the centre of the United Kingdom, is a spectacle as unique as it is noble." As Secretary to the Post Office he put through various new regulations for the convenience of the public.

A JOKE AT C.B.'S EXPENSE.

As a writer of history Sir Spencer is described rather as a recorder than as a shaper of political events. Most of the leading statesmen of both persuasions were his personal friends. One Sunday afternoon there was gathered together at his house in Sussex such an assemblage of the heads of the Radical Party as would have made a good Conservative shudder. Mr. John Morley and others were playing with Sir Spencer; while others, including Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, were brought over by Mr. Bryce. At the time C.-B. was having a hard time of it trying to gather the divergent interests of the Liberal Party into some net which should embrace them all. As Mr. Bryce's party were going away, some elected to walk, while others remained behind to follow shortly after in a carriage. "We will pick up the *disjecta membra* as we go along," said Sir Henry, who was one of those in the carriage. "Ah," replied one of the guests, "you have had a lot of practice in that lately," and Sir Henry took the joke extremely well.

C.-B. AND MR. GLADSTONE.

Another joke which Sir Henry had the hardihood to perpetrate at the expense of Mr. Gladstone is also told. It was on the occasion of a political party at Lord Rosebery's house, "The Durdans," near Epsom. Mr. Hutchinson writes:—

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was the last of the guests to arrive. It was soon after the publication of Mr. Pearson's book about the "Yellow Peril," with which Mr. Gladstone, like many others, had been greatly struck. When the present Prime Minister came in, Mr. Gladstone said to him, "That is a wonderful book, this of Mr. Pearson's; have you read it?" "What book is that, Mr. Gladstone?" Sir Henry asked, innocently, knowing perfectly well, it is to be presumed, what book was referred to—"Pearson's *Weekly*!" But this was a species of Yellow Peril which Mr. Gladstone had not countered.

"A QUEEN'S FRIEND."

THE HON. CHARLOTTE KNOLLYS.

AN unsigned paper in the *Lady's Realm* deals with a personality little known to the world except by name—the Hon. Charlotte Knollys, Woman of the Bedchamber to the Queen. "Except by name," it may be said, for the person least interested in news of the Court or Royalty can hardly fail to know Miss Knollys by name.

FORTY-FOUR YEARS' SERVICE.

In another six years Miss Knollys will be able to say she has served her Sovereign for half a century. Though there is, of course, a Mistress of the Robes, four Ladies of the Bedchamber, two extra Ladies of the Bedchamber, four Maids of Honour, and two other Women of the Bedchamber, besides Miss Knollys, their positions are more or less sinecures. The work and responsibility comes upon Miss Knollys, who is the sister of Lord Knollys, the King's private secretary, and has several other relations in the Royal service. Nightly, for all these forty-four years, Miss Knollys has slept under the same roof as the Queen, and she is practically "on duty" all day long. She is, in fact, so constantly with the Queen as to have long had the nickname of "the Shadow"; and the Queen's increasing deafness now makes her more than ever rely upon this friend. Miss Knollys receives as salary a Government grant of £700 a year, and £300 from the Queen's privy purse; what else she may receive being a private matter for herself and the donors. She has apartments specially set apart for her in the palaces, and accompanies the Queen on all her visits, such as those to Denmark, for instance. The story runs that she even gave up marriage in order to serve the Queen.

PERSONAL CHARACTERISTICS.

Miss Knollys is practically the same age as the Queen—sixty-three:—

Neither looks her age, and Miss Knollys's perennial youth is wondered at almost as much as that of the Queen, whose little changed beauty has become a proverb. In appearance she is easily recognisable as a woman of intellect, charm, and character. Unfailing, one might almost write boundless, tact and genial humour are her ruling traits, and she has many accomplishments. She is a marvellous linguist and can converse fluently in nearly every European language. She is, like her mistress, a born musician and an enthusiastic amateur draughtswoman, and often used to accompany the Queen on sketching expeditions. But her most attractive qualities are, perhaps, that she is an excellent *raconteur* of good stories, a wonderful conversationalist, and gifted with a ready wit. Her tastes are fastidious, both as regards art and the smaller details of life.

Miss Knollys is the only woman not related to the Queen who calls her "Alix"; the Queen herself calls Miss Knollys "Chatty." She is possibly the only woman, not of royal rank, who calls practically all the great Royalties by their Christian names or nicknames.

MR. SPEAKER AT HOME.

UNTIL two years ago the Speaker was "the first Commoner in the realm." King Edward, however, thought right to confer precedence on the Prime Minister—an honour which Mr. Balfour waived for himself, though Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has accepted it. His countrymen, however, Mr. Oakley Williams, writing in the *Pall Mall Magazine*, assures us, still look on Mr. Speaker, and not on the Prime Minister, as "the First Commoner in the land."

RULES AND PRECEDENTS.

Like most constitutional autocrats the Speaker is bound by the rules and precedents of his office. Three small volumes, embodying the rulings from the Chair on points of order for fifty years past, are always at Mr. Lowther's side in the library. These precedents must strictly determine his course of procedure, though he may, and recently in the Redistribution debate did claim time before giving his decision on a point of order:—

The question at issue was whether it was in order that the matter be put as a single resolution or as a series of resolutions. Both parties quoted arguments to obtain a ruling for the point of view they represented. The Speaker asked for time before giving his decision. It took Mr. Lowther two days' hard study of the little volumes on his writing-table, and hours of consultation with his official legal adviser, before he felt in a position to come to a decision.

HIS APPRENTICESHIP AND RECREATIONS.

Mr. Lowther served a very long and toilsome apprenticeship. For five years, from 1895 to 1900, he was, as Chairman of Committee and Deputy Speaker, often called upon to occupy the Chair, owing to Mr. Gully's ill-health. One of his first interventions must have tried his nerve, for it was to "pull up" no less a person than the Right Hon. W. H. Smith, then Leader of the House, on a point of order. Known to be a staunch Conservative, it is generally admitted that as Speaker Mr. Lowther has no politics whatever.

Mr. Lowther's preferred sport is deer-stalking, and he is said to have secured many fine heads. He was and still is an exceptionally good amateur fencer, and even at Westminster, it is said, fences two or three times a week, and manages to ride a little in the Park, in spite of his sessional days being mapped out "with a regularity that makes their routine as punctual as Big Ben." Even at the end of a tiring Session, the writer announces, he looks as hard as an athlete in the pink of condition. On days when the House is not sitting he makes it a rule to be in his private library, where Ministers, Opposition leaders, and private members can see him. The Speaker's house, of course, is in the tower just by Westminster Bridge. Mrs. Lowther's boudoir (the Blue Drawing-room) has its windows overlooking the Terrace and river. The house is adorned with portraits of former Speakers. The article is illustrated by an excellent portrait, and ten other illustrations of the Speaker's house, inside and out, his wife and daughter, all being particularly well reproduced.

SIR WILLIAM CROSSMAN.

THE STONEMASON WHO BECAME A KNIGHT.

THE *Young Man* has been sending its representative Mr. R. H. Brewer, to interview Sir William Crossman, the present Lord Mayor of Cardiff, knighted, it will be remembered, by the King when the new Cardiff Docks were opened, and when he, as Mayor, received His Majesty.

A WORKING CLASS LORD MAYOR.

Sir William Crossman still lives in Harriet Street, Cardiff, a working-class locality, in a bow-window house, looking out on a narrow strip of garden, just like numbers of others in the neighbourhood. And this although the Mayoralty of Cardiff carries with it a salary of £1,000 a year. The change of local conditions which the Mayoralty could not bring about, the knighthood will not bring about either. Sir William Crossman is a Devonian, fifty-three years of age, the son of working-class parents. They must, however, have been exceedingly superior working-class people. The father was a local preacher, who often walked many miles on Sunday to preach in some village, either a Wesleyan or a Bible Christian chapel.

A TRIBUTE TO SUNDAY SCHOOL TRAINING.

Sir William Crossman owes a great deal to Sunday School training:—

I began to attend Sunday School when a very small child and remained a scholar till I was sixteen or seventeen years of age. Boys and girls in Devon and Cornwall go to Sunday School till they are young men and women; many of them remain Sunday School scholars even till they are quite old men and women. In large towns that is unfortunately not the case.

Until public duties no longer allowed him time to get up his Sunday School lessons thoroughly, Sir William was a Sunday School teacher, and latterly superintendent. He is still assistant superintendent. As for education other than that received in the Sunday School, he had little beyond the three R's. At fourteen he went to Cornwall to be apprenticed to a stonemason.

ROLLING STONES AND MOSS-GATHERING.

Sir William has had the good sense to combat the dictatorial old adage. He thinks moving about for a few years does nothing but good, provided, of course, the time is not idly spent. It is the man who has moved about somewhat who usually rises to become a foreman of large works. What first brought him into prominence locally was a dispute in the building trade in 1892, resulting in a strike, in which he naturally sided with the strikers, but in such a manner as to win not only their confidence but also that of the employers. Then he became Labour League candidate for the Town Council, a seat which he has held for fifteen years. He also served on Boards of Guardians and as a Justice of Peace—in fact, in most branches of municipal life. He is a strong advocate of Friendly Societies, and still more so since he became a Guardian and saw how many young men overtaken by a little sickness, applied for outdoor relief.

THE LEGEND OF PIUS X.

UNDER the title of "The Legend of Pius X." E. Philippe begins, in the August issue of the *Bibliothèque Universelle*, a character study of Cardinal Sarto as Pope. To some people, he writes, the Pope is a saint, and to others a good country *curé*, little prepared for the functions of his present position. Five years have made little change in him. In appearance the Pope is almost the same as when he first appeared in the inner *loggia* of St. Peter's for the benediction after his proclamation in the Sistine Chapel.

HIS CHARACTERISTIC NOTE.

Sarto's *valet de chambre* relates that his master was in tears when he first put on the pontifical vestments. Tears were the first manifestation of Pius X., and he continued to weep after the benediction. Nor will he allow a single occasion to weep in public to pass. Every time he has received in audience a band of French pilgrims he has had at a given moment tears in his voice if not in his eyes. It is a characteristic note which differentiates him from his predecessor. Leo XIII. was the proud, triumphant Catholic Church. When he spoke of sorrow and resignation it was in a tone which denoted present consolation and certain



[Neue Glühlichter.]

A Kindly Thought.

POPE PIUS X. (replying to the request that the Index of prohibited books should be amended): "What does your Eminence think about it? Are the poor authors to be set free at last? They might end by dying of starvation if no one is allowed to read their works."

[The works in question are lying on the table. They are books of rote, Kant, Schiller, Schopenhauer, and Shakespeare.]

victory. The eloquence of Pius X. is very different. With him Catholicism has suffered from the beginning; it has been reduced to despair, has undergone persecution, and finally has wept. The resignation of Leo XIII. was only in his words; he had the pride of spiritual power. Pius X. had the pride of humility and the despair of weakness from the moment that he became Pope. He is sincere in his display of his feelings, but from the struggle of this sensitive character with daily events there has come into existence many contradictions, all the more conspicuous because of the exaggerated humble, feeble and modest part played by the sovereign pontiff.

THE DIGNITIES OF THE PAPAL CHAIR.

All sorts of stories are told of his simple habits. He was no sooner crowned than he indicated his hatred of pomp and ceremony. Nevertheless, the Pope has been constrained to modify somewhat the habits of Cardinal Sarto. It has been respectfully explained to him that the successor of Leo XIII. detracted from the *prestige* of the Papacy in not adhering to the magnificence and the pomp of sumptuous ceremonies, and gently he has been made to see that he must no longer resemble a country *curé*. And he has at last given way. Two or three dignitaries in his *entourage* were suppressed, but the number of prelates and attendants of all kinds has been increased, and gradually the Pope is becoming accustomed to the dignities befitting his new mode of life.

Mark Twain's Originals.

IN the autobiography which he is contributing to the *North American Review* Mark Twain declares that the original of Huckleberry Finn was Frank F. He says Frank's father was at one time the town drunkard—an exceedingly well-defined and unofficial office of those days. Then Jimmy Finn disputed the place with him, and they had two town drunkards at one time, which made almost as much trouble as two rival Popes in Christendom. Mark Twain says, "In Huckleberry Finn I have drawn Frank exactly as he was." He had as good a heart as ever any boy had. Four years ago he was Justice of the Peace in a remote village, a good citizen and greatly respected. Once Mark's father tried to reform Injun Joe. "It was a failure, and we boys were glad. For Injun Joe drunk was interesting and a benefaction to us, but Injun Joe sober was a dreary spectacle." In "Tom Sawyer" he starved Injun Joe to death in the cave. That may have been to meet the exigencies of romantic literature.

IN the *Strand* Mr. A. C. Maclaren writes a paper on Prince Ranjitsinhji as ruler of his estate of Jamnagar and the magazine opens with reproductions, in colour, of some popular French pictures, one of which is particular, Edouard Detaille's "Morning Parade at the Tower of London," is remarkably good.

THE KAISER'S NEW "DREAM PALACE."

ACHILLEION, IN CORFU.

ACHILLEION, in Corfu, which has recently been purchased by the Kaiser as a summer retreat for the members of the House of Hohenzollern, is reputed to be the loveliest pleasure palace in the world. It stands, says Mr. C. M. Hook, who describes its beauty in a well illustrated article in the September *London Magazine*, a "monument of glistening marble," in the midst of the characteristic Corfu woods of blue olives, g cactuses and cypresses. The castle grounds look out upon the Hyllaic Bay, with its wild fissured cliffs, and on the solitary, mysterious island of Ponticonici, which legends say was created by Neptune from the shattered ship of Odysseus. Achilleion was called by the unfortunate Empress Elizabeth of Austria, by whom it was built, her "dream castle," partly because the beauty of its situation was so idyllic as to seem something more than earthly, and partly because she abandoned herself there unreservedly to melancholy dreams of lost happiness.

A MAGNIFICENT INTERIOR.

The palace was designed by Rafael Carito, an architect of Naples. Along one façade twelve Ionic columns, each background to an antique marble statue, shut in a splendid peristyle, a columned walk decorated with fine paintings:—

Empress Elizabeth's personal taste is responsible for all the interior decorations and furnishings of the palace, and they strikingly reflect her beauty-loving individuality. Vast halls lined and floored with marble, curtains and carpets of heavy crimson velvet, wide mirrors reaching to the ceiling, broad, shallow-stepped marble staircases, are the dominant features immediately within the entrance. The private chapel of the palace is in Byzantine style; the magnificent dining-hall in Italian Renaissance; the smoking-room is modelled on the halls of Pompeii. Pompeii relics have, indeed, served as models for decorative effects in many places. They are supplemented by relics from resurrected Mycenæ, marvellously executed mosaics, pictures which cost fortunes, and priceless antique art objects of all descriptions.

At night these are lit up by countless electric lights, hidden in exquisitely moulded flowers or soap-bubbles blown by wall cupids. Its combination of antique dignity and modern charm and convenience is what gives the Achilleion "dream castle" its peculiarly individual note.

A full hour is needed for the inspection of the Achilleion park. Here the cypresses and olive-trees are everywhere relieved by giant rose-trees half as high as themselves, in full bloom throughout the year. Empress Elizabeth spent most of her time in this park, looking out over the sea and the distant mountain peaks of the opposite Albanian coast. The six-columned Grecian temple containing the statue, by Hasselriis, of her favourite poet, Heine, was her most frequent resting-place. But it is the splendid statue of Achilles which is the sculptural masterpiece of the park, and which gives the castle its name, Achilleion. Empress Elizabeth chose Achilles as the name-giver of her home because he was, she used to say, the embodiment of classic strength and beauty, and because of his contempt for kings, and traditions, and ordinary men, an attitude of mind which she herself so conspicuously shared.

ITS COST—£640,000.

Since the death of the Empress Elizabeth the palace has been tenantless. No one was rich enough to

purchase it. A syndicate proposed to buy it with the intention of turning it into a gambling palace. The offer was emphatically refused. The Kaiser's offer to purchase it as a pleasure palace for his family came as a welcome surprise. It will be the home for several months in the year of the Crown Princess Cecilia, whose rather frail constitution finds the northern climate of Germany somewhat trying. At present many building alterations are being made, rendered necessary after its nine years of utter desertion. When these have been completed and the palace is ready for occupation the Kaiser will have expended upon Achilleion almost as much as the Empress Elizabeth spent on acquiring and building it—£640,000. For the castle and estate he paid £600,000.

DOES PARTY GOVERNMENT DEMORALISE?

YES. BY MR. GOLDWIN SMITH.

To the August number of the *Canadian Magazine* Mr. Goldwin Smith contributes a brief but vigorous denunciation of Party Government, a system by which Government, he says, becomes standing machinery for the demoralisation of the people. Nothing surely but blind devotion to party, he writes, could have induced British members of Parliament to vote for a bill giving Ireland a Parliament of her own and at the same time a representation in the Parliament of Great Britain. There must be only two parties, otherwise government breaks down. But to-day it is impossible to shut up in one penfold enough political sheep to give a government a safe majority when political opinions are so divergent. It can be done only by compromise of principle. The government majority at present in England, though numerically large, is really made up of sections most imperfectly united.

It is, however, in the United States that the system is carried to its greatest extreme, and the consequence is sacrifice of the national interests to those of faction. When the military pension list was instituted, an annual cost of twenty-five million dollars was talked of as the probable amount of the expenditure involved. Now forty years after the principle was adopted the annual cost is 140 million dollars. Private pension bills go through as a matter of course. The late Mr. J. M. Forbes, of Boston, left on record his conviction that war was made on Spain only to keep a party in power, and Mr. Goldwin Smith says that those who have read the diplomatic correspondence will be inclined to think that Mr. Forbes was right.

As to Canada, what is it but the necessities of party, he asks, which compel it to pay its adherents, that is impairing the integrity of judicial appointments? Corruption has its instruments in party organisations and conventions which practically take the elections out of the people's hands. It seems impossible, he declares, that the world should for ever acquiesce in such a system.

WAS LINCOLN BEAUTIFUL?

A STUDY OF HIS PHYSIOGNOMY.

A VERY interesting article on the Physiognomy of Abraham Lincoln is contributed to *McClure's Magazine* for August by Mr. Truman H. Bartlett, a sculptor who has made a lifelong study of physiognomy and facial forms, and who has acquired a large collection of Lincoln portraits. Not only has he given special attention to the physiognomy of Lincoln, but he has interested in the subject some of the most eminent French sculptors of the time. From the time that Lincoln was fourteen until he was nominated for the



Lincoln, from a photograph taken the Sunday before the Gettysburg Speech.

"A great portrait—a great ready-made statue or picture. As such it ranks with the best portraits in any art."

Presidency the vocabulary of words employed to describe him includes almost every word in the English language whose meaning is opposed to anything admirable, elegant, beautiful, or refined. His clothes and his unconventional manners and movements have also received a similarly unflattering description. Almost the only person who has written on Lincoln in the opposite sense is J. G. Nicolay, his private secretary.

AN ELEGANT AWKWARDNESS.

No eyes can ever have been so often described as

Lincoln's, and no picture, say his friends, can represent the light in them when he was listening or speaking. When the eyes began to sparkle and the mouth to smile, the whole countenance was wreathed in animation. When affected by humour, sympathy or admiration for some heroic deed, his sad face would become radiant; he seemed like one inspired. He had perfect naturalness, a native grace which never failed to shine through his acts. His awkwardness was the awkwardness of nature, which is akin to grace. He was awkward with an elegance a king might envy. When enunciating a great thought that he wished to impress on his hearers, he would straighten up to an impressive height. In conjunction with his facial and physical transformations may be placed his great muscular strength and activity, and his anger when aroused by injustice to himself or to a friend.

PHYSICAL AND MENTAL HARMONY.

The crucial point, says Mr. Bartlett, is that instead of high intellectual and emotional qualities being encased in an ill-assorted body, an examination of the portraits of Lincoln goes to show that there was an admirable body and a deep harmony between the outer and inner man. To a Frenchman is due the credit of first discerning the true beauty of Lincoln's life mask, but the large, thick, and protruding underlip injures the general harmony and delicacy of the face in the estimation of some observers who connect the fact with Lincoln's absolute indifference to art and to the nicer comforts of physical life.

CONCENTRATED PHYSICAL ACTION.

A certain photograph of Lincoln seated struck Mr. Bartlett as the most original, easy, dignified, and impressive representation of a man in a sitting position he has ever seen. The massive head, the way it is poised on the shoulders, the lines of the legs and arms, and the bend of the body, are firm, fine, and easy. No monarch, he says, ever sat with more natural truth and dignity. In that portrait Lincoln made his own statue. His body dominates the clothes. Another portrait in a sitting position is characterised as a wonderful example of concentrated physical action, of ease and primitive naturalness. Lincoln's hands are described as large and long, the first phalanx of the middle finger being nearly half an inch longer than that of an ordinary hand. The bones are finely shaped, not unusually large, the muscles thin and strongly defined, the joints supple and the finger-nails of good form and ordinary length.

In the *Empire Review* Baron Würtzburg writes of the supposed warlike proclivities of Germany. "He welcomes the change of British attitude consequent on recent municipal and journalistic visits. He declares there is no more peace-loving nation than the Germans, and endeavours to show how a system of universal service has made Germans effective and zealous soldiers as well as peace-loving citizens."

LINCOLN'S LAST DAY.

SOME NEW FACTS.

IN the September *Harper* the story of Lincoln's Last Day is now told by Mr. William H. Crook, one of Lincoln's personal bodyguard. Mr. Crook was closely associated with President Lincoln during the last three months of his life, but the chief interest of his article is centred in the new facts which are now told for the first time of Lincoln's last day.

THE VISIT TO RICHMOND.

On April 4th, not many days before his assassination, Lincoln, who was at City Point, in Virginia, was induced to go to Richmond, which had just been evacuated by the Confederates. He knew it was foolhardy, but Admiral Porter persuaded him to go. When he and his party walked through the streets, the crowd was so silent that a yell of defiance would have been welcome, but, says Mr. Crook, it is to the everlasting glory of the South that Lincoln was permitted to come and go in peace. Many people have spoken of this expedition almost as if it were a pleasure trip, but, insists Mr. Crook, it was a matter of executive duty, and a very trying and saddening one.

A PRESENTIMENT OF EVIL.

Lincoln reached Washington again on the 9th, and on the 11th he made his last speech. On the afternoon of the 14th Mr. Crook found him more depressed than he had ever seen him. Lincoln said, "Crook, do you know, I believe there are men who want to take my life. And I have no doubt they will do it. I have perfect confidence in those who are around me; in every one of you men. But if it is to be done, it is impossible to prevent it." A little later in the day Mr. Crook thought all trace of the depression had vanished. Lincoln was going to the theatre in the evening. He did not want to go, he said, and he would not go had it not been advertised that he would be there. He wished Mr. Crook "Good-bye," and not the usual "Good night."

THE NEGLIGENCE OF THE BODYGUARD.

What happened at the theatre seems too well known to need repetition, yet Mr. Crook speaks of circumstances connected with the assassination which have never been made public before. He says he has often wondered why the negligence of John Parker, the guard who accompanied the President to the theatre, has never been divulged and inquired into. Had Parker done his duty, Mr. Crook believes the President might not have been murdered. It was the custom of the guard to remain in the little passage-way outside the box, but Parker went to a seat in the first gallery to see the play. It was through the passage-way that Booth entered the President's box. Booth was in and out of the theatre five times before he finally shot the President, and he had found it necessary to stimulate himself with whiskey. It was the suddenness of the attack which made it so successful. Had Booth found a man at the door of the

President's box armed with a Colt's revolver, his alcohol courage might have evaporated. Parker knew he had failed in duty, yet only a few hours before Lincoln had said he could trust all his guards.

INFLUENCED BY DREAMS.

The President often spoke of the possibility of assassination, but, with the exception of the last time, never treated it seriously. On the morning of the 14th, at a Cabinet meeting, he spoke of the recurrence the night before of a dream which, he said, had always forerun something of moment in his life. In the dream, a ship under full sail bore down upon him. At the time he spoke of it he was anticipating some good fortune to befall him. He was anxious for his term of office to be over, and he was eager for rest and peace. As the day wore on the strong presentiment of coming change darkened into an impression of coming evil. He had what some men call fatalism, others devotion to duty, and others religious faith. Therefore he went to the place to which he would rather not have gone.

Mr. David Homer Bates concludes in the September number the series of articles on Lincoln's Last Days which he has been contributing to the *Century Magazine*. He corroborates what Mr. Crook says about the President and his dreams.

GOETHE'S CONFESSION OF FAITH.

WRITING on Goethe's Confession of Faith in the *Open Court* for August, Dr. Paul Carus protests against the traditional interpretations of Faust's reply to Margaret as Goethe's confession of faith.

Goethe, says Dr. Carus, loved to represent his own views in contrasts, taking up first one standpoint and meeting it by its contrary, so as to avoid a one-sided partisan conception. If he ever wrote a confession of his faith, Dr. Carus thinks it should be sought in "Prometheus," though this poem, written in a mood of storm and stress, can only be considered one-sided and incomplete. It should be contrasted with some other poem such as "Ganymede" or "The Divine," in which the contrast amounts almost to a contradiction. Prometheus is the rebel who defies Zeus, whereas the other poems exhibit piety, reverence, and love of the divine.

The poet, concludes Dr. Carus, was convinced that both standpoints were justifiable. Man must sometimes rebel against the conditions that would dwarf him and hinder the growth of his individuality; he must be a fighter even against the gods, and in his struggle he must prove strong and unyielding, and yet such a disposition should not be a permanent trait of his character. The humanity of man teaches him to be tender and pliable, to be full of concession and compromise. He must be courageous and warlike and at the same time kind-hearted and a peacemaker. He must be animated with the spirit of independence and yet be possessed of reverence and regard for order. He must be a doubter and yet have faith.

THE DELIGHTS OF CYCLE-CAMPING.

HOW TO SPEND A HEALTHY HOLIDAY.

WRITING on "The Open-air Life, its Effect on Health and Happiness," in *C. B. Fry's Magazine*, Mr. R. J. Mecedry reminds us once more of the benefits of really fresh air, and the increasing need for it, if health is to be preserved under modern conditions. Over twenty years ago he found out how pleasant camping may be, and organised many delightful excursions, with bell-tents, which were either pitched in one spot, or sent from place to place by rail during the holiday. At first, however, influenced by the old fallacy as to night air being unwholesome, he closed the tent door at night, and thus did not derive the full benefit of camping.

CYCLE-CAMPING.

Later on, he tells us, he adopted cycle-camping—bicycling from place to place, carrying miniature tents on the bicycles. By degrees he found that he was all the better for the tent door being partly open at night. Also he discovered—what every survey party discovers—that while actually camping out colds are not caught, even though exposure may be great; but that, once under a roof again, colds are generally, if not always, caught. Even sleeping in damp garments did not cause colds (the writer does not say that this usually does tell in another way later on)—a fact which he attributes to the whole night as well as the whole day being spent by the campers in the fresh air, and their consequently being never exposed to microbes. Of course, as he admits, "a laced-up tent is almost as bad as a room." Dr. MacCabe is quoted as saying that from all the history of war it is clear that "men never get colds once they go away from houses, and never get sick until they foul their own surroundings; or in a word—back to land and the fresh air if you would be really well."

PRACTICAL DETAILS.

The benefits of fresh air have been so often inculcated that there is no need to repeat them here, well as they are stated. I merely quote some of Mr. Mecedry's practical details. For a fixed camp, he says, a small marquee is the most suitable; his own, ten feet by nine feet, having cost, complete, £5. Where tents have to be carried, as in cycle-camping proper, weight is naturally of vital importance, and must be reduced as much as possible. His own usual outfit for two cycle-campers weighs less than twelve pounds—slightly under six pounds for each tourist. A Wigwam tent of Japanese silk, instead of a lawn one, would bring down the weight by another pound. His outfit consists of the following articles:—

1. A Wigwam tent (made and designed by Mr. T. H. Holding, of 7, Maddox Street, Regent Street, W.); height six feet, length six feet six inches, breadth five feet four inches.
2. Poles for same.
3. Aluminium pegs.
4. A Sirram methylated spirit stove. A Baby Primus is in any respects better, but weighs more.

5. Aluminium plates, cups, spoons, knives, forks, etc.

6. Eiderdown quilt for two.

7. Two large sheets of American cloth, into which to pack the impedimenta, and which can also be utilised when hooked together for a ground sheet.

As the writer says, the man wedded to his comfortable bed with a spring mattress, his regular meals, and all the daily comforts of a well-to-do man, will hardly take to cycle-camping. The delights of it will be a sealed book to him; he would understand them no better were they explained. But many will understand them, and agree with Mr. Mecedry that "a cycle camp is a new Utopia, where every man works for the common good, where social position is counted as nought, and a man is judged from the standpoint of natural uprightness and courtesy."

CARAVANNING: THE NEW SOCIETY PASTIME.

WOMEN, it seems, according to Mrs. Tooley, who writes in the *Woman at Home*, like caravanning even more than men. It is especially recommended to unfortunate people so distinguished as to become objects of curiosity wherever they go. A very well-known lady novelist is at present "on the road," in gipsy costume, with two caravans. Gipsy costume, at any rate for women, seems part of the pastime; and, as, with its long gold earrings and bright colour, it is very becoming, it will no doubt contribute much to the popularity of caravanning. Honeymooning couples have also been trying caravanning, but this is not recommended, except to the bride capable of more in the way of housekeeping than gathering sticks to boil the kettle. Mrs. Tooley thinks this new craze or taste is due to the interest aroused in gipsy-life by "Aylwin." Mr. Watts-Dunton himself, however, though the first authority on gipsy caravan life, is not himself as yet a caravannist. Lady Arthur Grosvenor caravans about the country as "Syeira Lee, licensed hawker, Cheshire, No. 69." She has an ordinary gipsy van, well fitted up, with baskets hung for sale outside, and the kettle, pots, and pans slung beneath; birds in gilded cages, and lurcher hounds. The noble lord, her husband, trots behind in another caravan. She is, it seems, not above selling her brooms and baskets to the cottage folk, and doing everything consistently with the part she fills. She covers, as a rule, only about fifteen miles a day. Thus a remarkably slow method of travel—caravanning—seems trying to rival a remarkably speedy one—motoring. Mrs. Austen Chamberlain also tried caravanning some years ago in the Lake District with a lady friend and the gipsy owner of the caravan. Mr. Fred Whitehead, the artist, and his wife (in gipsy dress) have caravanned about for fourteen years now, from July to November, especially in the West of England. They never camp on public heaths or commons, preferring to pay for the right to camp on private ground. Very often they are made free of some beautiful park.

THE RELIEF OF LUCKNOW.

THE FIRST THROUGH THE BREACH.

IN the September number of the *Cornhill Magazine* Dr. W. H. Fitchett concludes his series of papers, *Among the Mutiny Cities of India.*"

THE KEY TO THE RESIDENCY.

The present paper deals with Lucknow. The story of Lucknow, says Dr. Fitchett, is a tangle of sieges, reliefs, and of re-sieges, a drama in many acts, and the true key to it is the Alumbagh, three miles from the Residency. Hither came Havelock on September 24th, 1857, with his tiny column, and in ten minutes he drove out 12,000 Sepoys. Next morning Havelock's men were falling-in outside the walls of the Alumbagh for the march to the Residency. They reached it, but were themselves besieged. To the Alumbagh again, on November 16th, came Campbell for the relief of Lucknow and Havelock. He did his work with Scottish thoroughness. The best way to study the ground which forms the stage of the tangled drama of Lucknow is, writes Dr. Fitchett, to start from the Alumbagh and follow, first, the line of Havelock's relief; then, starting again from the Alumbagh, to take the course of Campbell's advance about eight weeks later.

THE TINY BREACH.

The Alumbagh is described as a walled enclosure of level ground six acres in extent. The brick wall is ten feet high, and is of considerable thickness. In the centre of the enclosure is a two-story house, a bungalow, but from its flat roof Havelock, Outram, and Campbell looked northward towards the Residency with the gaze of gallant soldiers about to leap on their foe.

But to the relief of Lucknow. Havelock and Outram strengthened the garrison of the Residency, but brought to it no final relief. This was accomplished by Sir Colin Campbell, and the visitor can still stand on the spot whence the British guns pounded the tough brick walls of the Secundrabagh, another walled enclosure with a house in the centre. A tablet marks the spot where the walls were breached on November 16th, 1857. The tiny breach through which the stormers forced their way has been built up on the outside, but on the inner side of the wall the outline shows a rent so small that one wonders how men ever forced their way through it.

THE LEAP ON SECUNDRABAGH.

Though the story of the leap on Secundrabagh is familiar, Dr. Fitchett may be permitted to describe it in his own words:—

The "Two Thirds," as they were called—the 53rd and the 60th—and a Sikh regiment were lying down waiting for the order to rush the breach. Whether any such order was given is a matter of uncertainty. The men were on the strain, Campbell himself trying to steady them. Some gesture, or shout, set them loose, and in a moment the three regiments were racing towards that little ragged hole in the wall. Who reached the breach first and leaped through it is a detail over which all the

authorities contradict each other. Highlander, Sikh, and Irishman, each is named as first through. Malleson gives one name, Hope Grant another, Forbes-Mitchell a third, and Lord Roberts a fourth. In my "Tale of the Great Mutiny" I recited all these conflicting authorities, and asked, "Who shall decide when there is such a conflict of testimony between the very actors in the great scene?" But it is now possible to settle this question. My account brought me a letter from Lieutenant-General Traill Barroughs, whose claim to be the first man through is justified by the fact that he was recommended for the Victoria Cross for that very feat.

"MEMORY FOOD."

THE August number of *Charities* is devoted almost entirely to articles dealing with play in its relation to the general well-being of the community. There is a full report of the first Convention of the American Playground Association, held in Chicago in June, from which it is expected an aggressive movement will spring up for preaching the gospel of play before the public bodies of America. Almost every aspect of the question is dealt with by various writers. Among others Miss Jane Addams of Hull House writes on the influence of public recreation on social morality. She points out that whereas the chief business of the countryman is to conquer his environment, the dweller in the city has to subordinate himself to it. The entire process is a reversal of his country experience. Some sort of occupation which will recall to him the wider and fuller free life of the country is essential to the well-being of the town dweller.

The theatre is almost the only place which serves him with "memory food":—

The cheap drama brings cause and effect, will power and action, once more into relation and gives the discouraged spectator the thrilling conviction that he may yet be master of his fate and not a mere subordinate in the huge industrial system which he does not understand. In so far as the illusion of the drama succeeds in putting a man back into ancestral and primitive emotions, it has a close relation to the function performed by play, but it is of course less valuable because the sense of participation is largely one of illusion, and while the effect upon the imagination is genuine, it does not provide the same combination of mental and physical recreation which well considered public games would afford. The theatre serves "memory food" to the actual mental and emotional life, but does not appeal to the "muscle memory" by strenuous action nor yet by rhythmic motion as games might do. But the theatre in its ability to bring men together into a common mood and to unite them through a mutual interest in elemental experiences has many suggestions for those forms of public recreation which are founded on reminiscence.

There is no doubt that while men almost universally enjoy a renewal of the primitive processes of food-getting, as the widespread pleasure in fishing and hunting can testify, they are also able in constructing their games upon the reminiscent basis to draw upon a varied and inexhaustible store of other human experiences. In point of fact, we have a multitude of games founded upon religious festivals, upon the manoeuvres of war, and of the chase, upon harvesting grain and treading the grapes, upon love-making, upon trial by combat, upon the processes of primitive industry. It would not be impossible to revive and develop these historic games into a tremendous power for the very sort of recreation and refreshment which a man living in an industrial city most needs, and of the sort which nothing else could afford him.

THE DISTRESSFUL WEST INDIES.

THERE is a comprehensive survey of the condition of the West Indian Islands, by Mr. Louis R. Freeman, in the *American Review of Reviews*. He is unable to give a very reassuring account of any of the islands, though here and there he points out a brighter spot in the almost universal gloomy outlook. The British West Indian islands staked everything on sugar, failed to forecast the future aright, and now that the cane sugar industry has reached a point when it can be carried on at a profit only by following the most modern methods of cultivation and manufacture, they are lacking both in the capital and spirit of progressiveness necessary to bring themselves up to date. There is just one thing, Mr. Freeman says, that would put the British West Indies on their feet again. If West Indian goods could enter America free of duty there would be good times in the islands for many decades to come.

LIVING ON HOPE.

Trinidad is the largest, richest and most prosperous of the Lesser Antilles, and its inhabitants have recently taken to calling themselves "The Yankees of the West Indies." They have abandoned sugar-raising, and taken to growing cacao. Trinidad is now fourth in the world's producers of that valuable bean. A cacao plantation only requires one man to the ten employed, area for area, on a sugar plantation. Hence there is a lack of steady employment in the island. Barbados is living largely on hope, but the fact that the island has anything at all to export is a remarkable circumstance :—

That island is but fourteen miles one way by twenty-one the other, and within this narrow limit swarms a population of nearly 200,000. Every nook that is not producing food is packed with people. They do not have the term "building-lot" in Barbados; instead they say "house-spot." "Spot" expresses it exactly. An average "spot" is "sixteen by sixteen," which leaves space for a "twelve by twelve" frame house and room around the sides for the women to catch the water from the eaves and do their washing. Even the wood that is burned—mostly charcoal—comes 500 miles by boat from Demerara.

PROSPEROUS DOMINIQUE.

Dominique alone of the Windward Islands is an exception to the general tale of distress :—

This fertile and remarkably beautiful island, partly because of the natural richness of its soil, and partly through the well-directed efforts of an unusually ably managed experiment station, has been able to keep up a very creditable export in the face of discouraging markets. Sugar has done better than in the other islands, and the cacao plantations are giving excellent returns considering how near Dominique is situated to the northern limit of that tender tree. A large acreage has also been set out to limes, the juice of which is to be used in the manufacture of citric acid, and this, with Sea-Island cotton, is looked to for good returns in the near future.

Jamaica is slowly recovering from the results of the recent earthquake. Mr. Freeman mentions the fact that last year, eighteen million bunches of bananas,

valued at a million pounds, were shipped to the United States from Port Antonio. The building of the Panama Canal has proved a godsend to the island by employing thousands of Jamaicans, almost the whole of whose earnings go back to the island. Of the other islands Cuba is suffering from a great drought. Hayti remains undeveloped on account of its political troubles, and Porto Rico is slowly winning its way to prosperity through hardship.

A TRIBUTE TO BRITISH RULE.

Surveying the whole of the islands, Mr. Freeman says that it is among the smallest of them that the higher civilisation, the stabler government, the better records of criminality and more elevated standards of public morals are to be found :—

This is principally because most of them are British and have had the benefit of the wise and just colonial policy of the empire for a number of centuries. The roads in the least of these islands are far-and-away better than the average of those in New York or the New England States, and security of life and property incomparably greater than in the most peaceful districts of Hayti, Cuba, or the Dominican Republic.

Few realise, he says, how large a proportion of the population of the British West Indian islands is coloured. In the Southern States of America the proportion runs from 40 to 60 per cent., but in Jamaica the people are 98 per cent. coloured, and in all of the Lesser Antilles they run from 91 to 99 per cent. Porto Rico has but 38 per cent. coloured, and Cuba 33. He mentions a curious fact concerning the French island of Martinique. It has the largest proportion of unmarried among its population of any place in the world. Of its nearly 200,000 people practically 80 per cent. are single.

Will Crooks: A Personal Impression.

IN the *Home Messenger* for September appears an article by the Rev. C. Silvester Horne on "Will Crooks as I know him." Will Crooks, the writer says,

is emphatically a man of the century, a product of the new democracy. When some men speak to us, we are interested in their opinions, their principles and theories, but in the case of Will Crooks we are interested in *him*. The man in this instance is even greater than his message. He has been educated in a hard school, but there is no trace of hardness or bitterness in the product. Somehow, his personal appearance is significant if only for the possibilities which it conceals. I remember hearing him describe himself to a lot of boys and girls. "Look at me," he said—"short and podgy"; and then went on to tell them in how many seconds he had once run the quarter-mile.

He is always surprising you. "He drops in a casual way racy sayings that are the very concentrated quintessence of wisdom and humanity." Of a leaders of men he has met Mr. Horne considers him the most human. On the whole, he thinks that the nation is not in a very bad way when its Labour leaders are men of the stamp of Will Crooks, more especially when it is the labourers who have chosen them.

THE CREATION OF OUR NATIONAL LIBRARY.

IN November, 1905, Sir E. Maunde Thompson contributed to *Cornhill* an article on the creation of the British Museum, in which he told the history of the Museum from the formation of the Sloane, the Cottonian, and the Harleian Collections, which formed the nucleus of our great Museum, down to 1759, when the British Museum was officially opened.

WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

Had Sloane's original disposal of his manor-house held good, the British Museum might now have been standing at Chelsea, while the name of Cadogan might have been unknown in that district. Sloane by a codicil to his will desired his collections to be kept together in the manor-house, but in the following year a further codicil disposed of the manor-house in favour of his two daughters, and a final codicil a year later left all his landed property between them. The younger daughter became the wife of the second Lord Cadogan.

ALFRED STEVENS'S LIONS.

In the new September issue of *Cornhill* Sir E. Maunde Thompson has an article on the Reading-Room of the British Museum. Continuing his history of the creation of the Museum, he tells how the building of 1759 was gradually enlarged to house the various art collections till 1850, when the last vestige of Montagu House, the country mansion of Ralph Montagu, disappeared. To mark the frontier of a narrow strip of ground outside the great railings which belonged to Montagu House a dwarf railing was added. The main uprights of these dwarf railings had a special interest owing to the grim little lions perched on them. They were the work of Alfred Stevens, and when, in 1895, the dwarf rail was removed, several of the lions were placed on the balustrades of the staircase inside the Museum, and many others were set up on the railing round Stevens's Wellington Monument in St. Paul's.

THE MIGRATIONS OF READERS.

Meanwhile the library was growing apace. The first reading-room, we are told, was a corner room, No. 90, in the basement. It was furnished with waincot tables, covered with green baize, and twenty chairs, and these satisfied the demands of the readers in 1759. But the first readers were a distinguished company, Sir William Blackstone, David Hume, Thomas Grey, and Dr. Johnson being of the number.

The basement room was damp, and a migration of readers to the south-west angle room immediately over it on the floor above took place in 1774. In 1803 another move was made to an adjoining room northwards; in 1817 the readers deserted Montagu House and settled in two of the rooms now occupied by the Department of Manuscripts; in 1838 they moved into two large rooms at the eastern end of the present North Library, and in 1857, almost a century after the opening of the modest basement room, the first use of the great rotunda took place.

HONOUR TO WHOM HONOUR IS DUE.

To Panizzi is due the credit of being the first to perceive the value of the central court as a site for the extension of the buildings. In the rotunda, iron stanchions and girders are largely used. Its great feature, the dome, rises to a height of 106 feet from the floor, and has a diameter of 140 feet, being nearly as large as the Pantheon at Paris, one foot larger than St. Peter's at Rome, and twenty-eight feet larger than St. Paul's Cathedral. At the opening seating accommodation was provided for 394 persons, but by various devices these have now grown to 460. The number of visits to the library touched its highest point in 1904 with upwards of 226,000, and the number of books issued in a year is about a million and a-half, an average of seven volumes daily to each reader.

BOOKS MOST USED.

As to the wear and tear of the books, Count Histories are among those which fare worst, generally at the hands of pedigree-hunters, but the librarians have a more generous sympathy with students who are wearing out such books as Birkbeck Hill's "Boswell," Wheatley's "Pepys," Bury's "Gibbon," and similar works. Very few books are stolen from the reading-room, but the purloiners of the few volumes which have disappeared in recent years are invited to restore them to their lawful owners. We are assured that people do not frequent the reading-room to read novels. An edict forbidding the use of works of fiction less than five years old efficiently put a stop to the offenders.

BOOKLESS LIBRARIES.

MANY of the so-called Carnegie libraries are really nothing but newsrooms, a writer declares in the August number of the *Library World*, because the effort of the local authority is directed to the maintenance of a kind of club-room for the devourers of newspapers, while the library remains a miserable collection of out-of-date lumber in which no one can have the slightest interest. There are, the writer says, many bookless libraries in existence. This is owing partly to the lack of money and partly to the policy of spending what money there is on paper instead of books.

It has always been a matter for regret among the more advanced librarians that more discrimination is not exercised before so much money is expended on mortar and bricks. The writer wishes wealthy library builders would make their gifts even more conditional than at present. There are factors of much more practical importance than questions of site or income. It is suggested that buildings should only be given where the income will adequately maintain them in every department, and that extravagant lecture-rooms, newsrooms, etc., should be excised where no means exist for their maintenance. For a small town a very efficient building can be provided for £1,000 or £1,200.

IN PRAISE OF IRISH PRIESTS.

"IRISH Catholics hate their priests with an intensity which Englishmen have no idea." This statement Mr. G. B. Shaw evokes in the *Fortnightly Review* a counterblast from Katharine Tynan. Even making every allowance for generous exaggeration, it is refreshing to find it reported and recorded in print that there are living in the beginning of the twentieth century such holy, perfect and angelic beings as the Irish priests that are here described. They are, the writer avows in so many words, superhuman and supernatural beings. She says:—

If I did not believe in the supernatural and was brought face to face with this body of men, I must acknowledge that it is something inexplicable by merely human explanation. They are not anchorites, no austere possessors of a spiritual joy far removed from the human sources. They are men and brothers to their flocks; they are open-air persons; they love the gaieties of the country and the people; they dine out; they are leading—none had almost said *the* leading—figures at weddings and christenings; they are sportsmen; they love a race-meeting or game of cards; they enjoy a good dinner and a glass of punch to follow.

Yet it is in the midst of his social, and one may say material enjoyments, that the high vocation of the Irish priest is to my mind so manifest. I have looked on at and taken part in hundreds of card games where priests were among the players. In all my experience I cannot recall one instance in which a priest was greedy, ill-tempered, or anything but a gentleman and a sportsman, winning and losing with cheerful equanimity, and displaying the utmost patience with other players less well-mannered and good-hearted than himself.

I have seen them on the racecourses, dispensing their wonderful hospitality, spreading geniality as they went about among friends and neighbours, "putting their bit" in a sweepstake, and enjoying their losing or winning with the same cheerful equanimity as at the card-table.

THE POSSESSORS OF ALL THE VIRTUES.

As a Parnellite, utterly opposed to the priestly reputation of Parnell, she claims to have wide and crucial experience. She says:—

My hundreds of priests have been from the north, the south, the east, and the west. Of all these, hardly one has fallen below the highest ideal of conduct in my knowledge of them. It is a wonderful thing that Father Pat and Father Tom may come out of a rough home, from a family without education and without refinement, but he will be a gentleman for all that and one to whom ideals need no explanation.

She quotes the testimony of a Presbyterian Judge of the High Court with the most intimate knowledge of the land question, who has much experience of the priests in their capacity as counsellors to their flocks:—

According to him, they were invariably reasonable, patient, clear-headed, wise in counsel, and, above all, of a devotion to their flocks and their interests, beyond all praise.

Heroes and martyrs Mr. Wyndham called the priests of the Western seaboard, who, living in poverty and loneliness, fought the famine and fever with irresistible heroism:—

Let me say, too, that though the priests come and go in the households, though they meet in affectionate friendship young girls and women as well as men, I have never to my own knowledge known any scandal or any hurt to attach to these friendships.

EGYPTIAN "SOUL-HOUSES."

IN *Records of the Past* for July there appears a fully illustrated paper on this curious subject. For many years, it seems, pottery models of houses have occasionally arrived in museums. They came from Egypt, but no one could say what they were, nor to what period they belonged. During last winter, however, so many of these model houses have been brought to light in Upper Egypt that their origin and development can be fairly exactly explained.

FIVE THOUSAND YEARS OLD.

The model houses came from a large cemetery near Rifeh, in the Nile Valley, and certainly belong to the ninth to twelfth dynasties, or about 3,700 to 3,300 B.C. They were on the "foot plain" formed by about half a mile of desert between the cliffs and the Nile-mud cultivation, and cut in a gravel shoal accumulated by wash from the desert hills during rare storm-bursts. So rare were these storm-bursts that they probably occurred only once in a generation or in a century; but in 5,000 years about twenty-five inches of gravel had accumulated—half an inch per century. On cutting through these twenty-five inches hundreds of graves were found, all plundered of their valuables long ago; but the plunderers had taken no heed of the pottery model houses.

SOUL-SHELTERS.

Originally the models were placed on the grave to shelter the soul when it came out in search of sustenance. These early models, being much exposed, are rarely perfect. Their origin is in the tray of offerings, which, however, were felt to be insufficient for a soul coming up from the earth below; so a shelter for the soul was built, "apparently copied from the Bedouin tent." Later on a small hut, "like a sentry box," was provided, sometimes containing a chair; then a portico was added, a raised cope put round the roof, and a canopy and shelter from the sun added above the water tank, which had from very early times been a part of the offerings. In time a whole upper story was also added, with a verandah along the back of the roof, and wind-openings, and then furniture began to be added. In the latest models of soul-shelters there is a couch in the front portico, to get the coolest air at night low down, and a chair on the upper floor, to avoid the dust and hot air from the ground during the day. In some models there is also a stool, and beneath the staircase leading to the upper story a woman making bread, with a large water-jar by her side. The offerings are placed against the wall between two doorways. There is a good deal of variation in minor details.

ELLEN TERRY'S interesting recollections of her childhood, from which we have quoted on more than one occasion, are being published in England in *M.A.P.*, where readers who have read the extracts we have made will be able to obtain the complete narrative.

THE TRAINING OF THE BLIND.

BY HELEN KELLER.

IN the *World's Work* Helen Keller writes a most interesting article on "What Might be Done for the blind." To begin with, she says that much blindness is unnecessary, and perhaps a third of it the result of disease which is curable if taken in time. Moreover, the handicap of the blind is greatly strengthened by their not being encouraged when children to romp and play and generally do as much as they possibly can, so that their backwardness often makes the task of helping them much harder. Moreover, from confinement and want of exercise the blind are often inefficient in vitality and dulled in mind.

WANTED—A UNIFORM PRINT.

One difficulty under which the blind labour is that superintendents of their institutions and boards of trustees know little or nothing of the needs of the blind, and are apt to be wedded to petty theories, and unprogressive. Public interest in the condition of the blind greatly needs awakening. Another, but smaller, difficulty is the confusion of prints for the blind. "One would think," says the writer, "that the advantages of having a common print would not require argument." Yet here is one institution in the States using embossed characters (line-letter), in spite of the fact that most of the blind prefer a point system; another, American braille (raised dots); another, New York Point—a kind of braille, in which the new periodical, the *Mutilda Ziegler Magazine for the Blind*, "the boon for which we have waited many years," is printed. To print this periodical at all is expensive; it is much more expensive now that it has to be done in so many different types. "A plague upon all these prints!" exclaims the writer. Let us have one system, whether it is an ideal one or not. For my part, I wish nothing had been invented except European braille."

IDLENESS, THE HEAVIEST BURDEN.

To two New York women who, pitying the blind, tried to organise concerts for them, the afflicted persons said:—

You are very kind to give us pleasure. But it is work we need, something to do with our hands. It is terrible to sit idle all day long. Give us that wondrous thing, interest in life. Work wedded to interest gives dignity, sweetness and strength even to our kind of life.

The ladies, after meeting with the usual polite discouragement, arranged for meetings to be held, the outcome of which was that the truth was driven home that "the heaviest burden upon the blind is not blindness, but idleness." Soon a complete registry of all the blind of New York State will be available.

THE NEED OF OPEN-AIR EMPLOYMENT.

Helen Keller also insists on the fact that the blind—

need to be placed where they can have plenty of room for playgrounds and learn a little of farming and gardening. Willow-work is one of the well-known industries for the blind. Why not plant willow on land near the institutions, and employ blind

people to trim and care for the willow-groves? Why not let the blind raise poultry? It has proved a profitable industry for them. If these suggestions do not prove practical, the fact remains that the sightless need large playgrounds—out-of-door life. Their inactivity and often the disease which caused the blindness keep them undeveloped and anæmic. If they are to become strong, healthy men and women they must have a great deal of unrestrained exercise in the open air.

FACES AND CHARACTER.

IN the *Sunday Strand* appears an interview with Mr. H. S. Mendelssohn, the photographer, by the Rev. Charles Herbert. The subject is "The Mirror and the Face," and perhaps it was out of politeness to his reverend interviewer that Mendelssohn paid such high compliments to the faces of several well-known ecclesiastics. "One of the best evidences for religion," he assured his visitor, "is the type of face that the essentially religious life produces." In proof of which the portraits of Dean Armitage Robinson, the Bishop of St. Asaph, the Rev. C. Silvester Hornor and the Rev. Stopford Brooke are cited (and, of course, reproduced). "Did you ever see a sweeter face than that?" was the photographer's comment on the last-named. The Rev. Silvester Horne's face seemed to him "singularly free from prejudices," "open" to receive any truth that came to him. A Scholarship alone cannot give the chiselling of a feature without predominant severity seen in the face of a religious scholar.

The hardest faces are those of society women and commercial men. Neither calling seems exactly good for the human face, and the photographer confessed to having often had his "work cut out" to soften the hard lines. Nevertheless the faces which give him most delight are those of people "born in the purple" and therefore without consuming ambitions after rank and social position, and also given over to work for others. He instanced the Duchess of Argyll and the Duchess of Sutherland. Another portrait reproduced as showing "a settled peace" of expression is that of Mrs. Craik ("John Halifax, Gentleman"). Too many lady writers of to-day, Mr. Mendelssohn said, either had the challenging look of the true Bohemian, or a strained, pinched look, as though they took themselves and their message far too seriously." Three more portraits are given—one, at least, which we should not have expected, that of Mr. Richard Le Gallienne. The other two are those of the Chief Rabbi and an old professor, whose portrait it is easy to imagine gained eight medals.

THE summer number of *Poet Lore* is noteworthy for the publication of a translation from the Italian, by Dirce St. Cyr, of the complete drama, "The Hidden Spring," by Roberto Bracco. Another interesting item is a study of the characters of Othello and Iago by Katherine G. Blake, who thinks Dickens may have brooded upon Iago while he evolved his serpent-like Uriah Heap. Max Batt has an article on the Feeling for Nature, and Mary Louise Dunbar contributes another on Pastoral Poetry.

THE STRANGE STORY OF A HAUNTED HOUSE.

IN the *Occult Review*, under the title of "Some Acts and Philosophy of Occultism," Mr. Inkster Ilbertson recounts the extraordinary experiences of a West End London doctor in an evidently haunted house. The story, which is not at all unlike others I have read, is inserted chiefly because of its being authenticated beyond dispute, and as a plea for serious study of the occult causes behind its details. The doctor's name is not given, though the editor knows it; but he is, we are told, a canny Scot, unimaginative, quiet, undemonstrative, unlikely to be carried away by mere sensation. Moreover, except for these experiences, he has had nothing to do with occult matters, nor ever dabbled in so-called spiritualism. Even now, though convinced there were unseen intelligences at work, his interest is purely scientific.

CALLED IN TO ADVISE.

The doctor's next-door neighbours, the Thompsons, let us call them, being troubled with loud knockings and other noises all over their house, especially upstairs, sent for the doctor, doubtless to see whether he could hear the noises and to know what he thought. Articles of furniture were moved, without any apparent cause, and things generally were very unpleasant. One servant had been dismissed for saying repeatedly that someone appeared in her room at night; others, however, said the same thing, and some speedily left in terror. Sometimes they declared they saw an animal like a big black dog or a lion "with fire issuing from its lips." At other times it was an old man, who would lift them up to the ceiling or drag them out of bed. On more than one occasion one of the maids was dragged out, with the mattress on which she was lying, taken down two flights of steps, and left outside the door of her mistress's room. No wonder the maids left.

THE POLICE SENT FOR.

Finally, in July, 1893, the family began also to experience strange and unpleasant things, such as knocking, scratching or thumping at the bedroom doors, moaning and weeping, and even once a voice saying, "Pray for me, pray for me!" When the doctor was called in, and had certified to Mr. Thompson being in an absolutely sound state of mind, he suggested the police. A detective who arrived from Scotland Yard scoffed, and declared he would put everything right in three hours. In less than half-an-hour, however, a pale, distraught person came downstairs, saying angrily, it was "no use his wasting time there." It was all humbug. Asked what he had done, he replied that, having searched thoroughly, he waited in the attic-room where the noise had been, and then settled down for the night:—

"Then," continued the officer, "I took my slippers from my pocket and laid them on the floor beside me. I had begun to take off my boots, when one of the slippers rose up and gave

me a stinging whack on the side of the head. Then I thought it was time to clear out. I can tackle anything I can see; but this is beyond me."

ANIMATED FURNITURE.

Another evening, when the doctor, Mr. Thompson and his son visited the attic-room, with lights and revolver, all was at first quiet:—

Then suddenly the party were surprised to see a round, broad shallow bath rise up and go flapping and wriggling about like a living creature. Then getting up on edge it revolved like a wheel, turned several somersaults, and after careering about in a most mysterious manner it laid itself quietly up against the parapet, where it remained in a state of quietude, as if well satisfied with its performance.

Then a code of signals was arranged, the party sitting round a small table; and the invisible disturbers soon responded. One claimed to be Mr. Thompson's sister, still alive, and pretty well proved her case in some ways; another to be his brother, drowned at sea, a statement also fairly supported; and a third to be the doctor's brother Donald, who did not, however, quite convince the doctor. Brother Tom once spoke of "appearing in the form of a lion," and the doctor's wife herself saw the little black dog which the servants must have seen.

THE JIGGING SIDEBOARD.

One advantage of organising the séances was that the unseen entities became rather more orderly and amenable to control; the doctor, in particular, managed them well. However, even he could not prevent their mischievousness, as, for instance, when they allowed themselves to be persuaded to move the sideboard about, but proceeded to dance and jig it about till those present feared the ceiling of the room underneath would give way. It was only when the doctor threatened to break up the circle that the sideboard began to behave more soberly:—

When at last there was a pause, the sound of heavy laboured breathing was heard from the inside of the sideboard, as if coming from someone very exhausted after laborious exertion.

"Are you tired?" queried the doctor.

Three knocks came at once.

Then it said that it was having a game of ball, the sound being exactly like someone playing with an indiarubber ball. Finally these individuals, or this individual, got the sideboard out of the room, where it danced on the landing, wriggled out the drawer, and in fact performed in such a way that it had to be kept constantly empty. One day, however, the doctor got the invisibles to move the sideboard down the staircase, but could not persuade them to move it back. It entirely blocked the way, and, tug and strain as he might, he could not move it. It was late, and the doctor wanted to get home, but could not because of the sideboard:—

As a last resource, he pleaded with the unseen friends at least to move the sideboard down to the bottom landing in order that he might pass. This they did, setting it up on end on the landing below, and there it remained till the morning. Then it was found that the young people could put it back to its place without any great effort.

AERIAL MOUNTAIN RAILWAYS.

MR. H. G. ARCHER writes an interesting article on the various mountain railways of Switzerland in the September number of the *London Magazine*. He says there are now open some thirty odd rack-and-pinion railways, forty odd funicular and one aerial mono-rail. The latter, an entirely novel form of cable railway, is in course of construction up the Wetterhorn. Of it Mr. Archer writes:—

This sensational project takes the form of an aerial cableway, from which a car-body is suspended by means of running gear. The cable is stationary, the tractive effort being exerted by motors on the moving vehicles. The departure station is situated at the snout of the Grindelwald upper glacier, at an elevation of four thousand feet, whither the main cable soars almost perpendicularly upwards to the Enge station, the site of which is the northern extremity of a narrow goat-path running along the western precipices of the mountain. The lift realised by this section of the line is about one thousand three hundred and fifty feet. Passengers will alight at the Enge station, and walk along the path which overlooks the entire length of the glacier. At the southern extremity of the path the "railway" recommences, and the second section, which is considerably longer and even steeper—*i.e.*, pitched at a more acute angle than the first—is carried high over the Zyhachsplatten to the stony hollow occupied by the Gleckstein Club Hut, at an altitude of seven thousand six hundred and ninety-five feet. The lift realised by this section amounts to two thousand three hundred feet. At present, the ascent to the Gleckstein Hut is five and a half hours' stiff climbing from the Hotel Wetterhorn, whereas the passenger per aerial cableway will have but fifteen minutes in the cars and twenty minutes walking on the flat along the Enge, which is the name of the goat-path.

UP THE MATTERHORN FOR £2.

This latest form of railway mountaineering does not disfigure the scenery, it requires no cuttings or tunnels, and there is no smoke. The railway up the Matterhorn, for which the money has already been subscribed and a concession granted, will be constructed on the same principle:—

The line will be divided into two sections, the first being an electric rack-and-pinion railway from Zermatt to the Schwarzsee, at the height of 8,288ft., and from thence by a tunnel under the Hörnli to the Matterhorn Hut, at an altitude of 10,013ft. The second section would consist of a double aerial railway like the Wetterhorn, passing through a nearly vertical tunnel, inclining only a few degrees out of the upright, to the summit station on the north side of the Matterhorn, at a height of 14,682ft., only 5ft. below the top of the mountain. The total length of the railway would be 7,700ft., and the work could be completed in four years, while the whole undertaking is estimated to cost £400,000. It would take one hour and fifty minutes to reach the summit from Zermatt, and the ticket for the round journey would cost £2.

Switzerland cannot, however, claim the highest mountain railway in the world. That distinction belongs to Peru. The culminating point of the Central Peruvian Railway, which is an ordinary adhesive line, occurs in a tunnel 15,774ft. above sea level, or 44ft. higher than the summit of Mont Blanc. The highest rack-and-pinion line in the world is that up Pike's Peak, Colorado, which reaches a point 14,000ft. above sea level.

TOWN PLANNING.

THE British Prime Minister's acceptance of the principle of Town Planning lends interest to a paper in the *North American Review* on "Design as applied to Cities," written by Samuel Parsons and O'Donovan. The writers lay down what they consider desirable in a general way of the ground plan of a city—"the simple element of design which forms the centres with streets radiating from them, and fits them in all cases to irregularities of the ground." They point out the case, which has been rendered urgent by improved locomotion, as follows:—

There is no reason why the extensions of towns now being forced by rapid transit should not be along streets ordered with reference to the natural features of the ground; why they should not be made slightly in the character of their houses, as well as sanitary and comfortable; why parks should not be provided, street trees planted and properly cared for, as well as private gardens, large or small, as the case may be. That these things should be effected by comprehensively and artistically devised plans, to be made as soon as practicable, is of the utmost importance, as will be admitted when it is recalled that no end of depressing ugliness and incalculable expense has resulted in the past from lack of such enlightened forethought when means of expansion were but a fraction of what they are now.

That the proper ordering of streets in places not built up next to rapid transit itself, the most pressing need in present urban conditions, cannot be questioned, and the fact that such ordering is to the present and future interest of every one concerned—and every one is concerned—should be kept in view, much of the benefit of rapid transit will for the present be lost.

A HINT FROM NEW YORK.

They mention an interesting feature in the municipal life of the Empire City:—

In New York there is a Municipal Art Commission, composed of representatives of the arts of Architecture, Sculpture, Painting, two lay members and presidents of two institutions of art, together with the Mayor *ex-officio*. For each place on the Commission three names are presented to the Mayor by the Federated Art Societies, which embrace in their membership almost every architect, painter and sculptor of note in the United States. The powers of this Commission are restricted to veto. That is to say, it must pass upon all designs for public works in architecture, painting and sculpture. The power of refusing sites, within its jurisdiction, for statues and memorials rests with the Landscape Architect of the Department of Public Parks. In addition to this, the present Mayor of New York has created the New York City Improvement Commission, embracing representatives of Architecture, Sculpture, Painting, Landscape Architecture, Engineering, Transportation, Finance, Sanitation and Municipal Government. This Commission has merely an advisory function, without the power of any kind save what may be given it as a court of final instance by public opinion.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* describes itself rightly as a "holiday number." Mrs. Aubrey Le Blond writes upon "Some Features of the Glacier World" for the Swiss tourist, and illustrates her article very well by a variety of her glacier photographs. Another "ice" article is by Mr. P. T. McGrath, describing the icebergs which in some years, notably in 1903, are such a danger to the Atlantic steamers. Mr. Edward Caulfield describes his farm in Tuscany; and Mr. Charles Dawbarn devotes an article to French caricatures of to-day. The article on the Speaker is separately referred to.

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

ST. CATHARINE IN ART.

THE idea of the mystic marriage of Catharine, says Dr. Paul Carus in the August number of the *Open Court*, has never found friends among Protestants, and even in the Catholic Church it became almost disregarded after the rise of the Reformation. It has, however, given us a number of beautiful pictures, and in the Renaissance it was a favourite subject with such great artists as Murillo, Correggio, Veronese, and many others. One of the most interesting representations of the subject is that by Memling, preserved in the Hospital of St. John at Bruges, and a similar one painted from the same models, but in a different setting, hangs in the Louvre. The bride of Christ was originally St. Catharine of Alexandria, but the people of Siena also claimed for their St. Catharine the honour of a mystic marriage with Christ, and it has been duly represented in the pictures of her life. St. Catharine is believed to be one of the most powerful intercessors with God. Joan of Arc believed herself to be specially supported by the Virgin Mary, the archangel Michael, and the Saints Margaret and Catharine.

THE GOLDEN FLEECE.

Mr. Edward F. Strange contributes to the *Connoisseur* for September an article on the Exhibition of the Golden Fleece at Bruges. The most satisfactory exhibit, he says, is the armour, splendid complete suits having been lent by the Emperor of Austria and the King of Spain, the Sovereigns of the two branches into which the Order of the Golden Fleece is now divided. All the armour was actually made for Knights of the Order, and each suit bears the collar and device of the Golden Fleece. The scope of the exhibition has been enlarged by the inclusion of some of the paintings of Netherlandish or Burgundian artists working under the patronage of the Chiefs of the Order. One of these pictures, says Mr. Strange, will draw many visitors to Bruges. It is "The Annunciation" by the "Maitre de Flémalle," now shown in public for the first time. Another interesting picture is Jan van Eyck's "Annunciation" from the Hermitage Collection in St. Petersburg.

A PAINTER OF WATERWAYS.

In the *Art Journal* for September is to be found an article on the work of Miss Emily Murray Pateron, a Scottish painter of Waterways in Water-colour, the scenes being Venice and Holland. The painter of these various and well-characterised aspects of Dutch and Venetian waterways, says the writer, has found her own theme and a genuine way of treating it. On these grounds her art merits recognition. She can hardly be classed among the water-colourists of the Scottish School, for it was the Turner water-colours which diverted her from oils as a medium for her art. Two exhibitions of her work have been held in London.

THE ART OF MARGARET DICKSEE.

The Dicksee family are talented to a degree rarely found. Thomas Francis Dicksee and John Robert Dicksee were brothers, who exhibited in the Royal Academy, the one for fifty years, the other for over half a century. Herbert Thomas Dicksee, a well-known etcher, is the son of John Robert, while Frank Dicksee and Margaret Isabel Dicksee are the children of Thomas Francis. It will be remembered that Miss Dicksee died a few years ago. Her pictures, says a writer in the *English Illustrated*, "Swift and Stella," "The Children of Charles I.," "Sheridan at the Linleys," "Light in Darkness," "The Child Handel," and many other well-known subjects, all show how she found her inspiration in literature. Her warmth of feeling gave a touch quite her own to her pictures. She painted with the love of a woman to whom each person in the picture is alive.

JOHN WESLEY BUSTS IN STAFFORDSHIRE POTTERY.

An article by Mr. C. S. Sargisson, in the September *Connoisseur*, describes the busts of John Wesley in Staffordshire Pottery. The writer has had access to the fine collection of them made by Mr. James Botteley of Birmingham. The potter whose name is associated with that of Wesley was Enoch Wood of Burslem, who had full opportunity of studying and modelling his subject, and who did not allow artistic ambition to interfere with faithfulness of portraiture. Wesley is stated to have sat to Wood for his portrait in 1781. Another interesting bust of Wesley was made by Wedgwood. The work of Wood is described as a more accurate likeness, that of Wedgwood as a work of much greater artistic value. After Wood's day the accuracy in detail which marked his work was departed from, and all kinds of vagaries were indulged in by painters and decorators.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

THE following stories are taken from the "Editor's Drawer" in the September *Harper* :—

BETTER THAN HE KNEW.

The hour had come for the language lesson in a government Indian school. Among the words on the board to be put into sentences was the word "singular." The teacher explained that it meant queer, peculiar, odd, uncommon. Tommie Stewart, a half-breed Crow Indian twelve years old, wrote the following sentence :—

"If a man have no wife he is singular."

A NEW VERSION.

A teacher in a North Carolina school recently asked the pupils of the seventh grade to sketch the events surrounding Julius Cæsar's death. A boy in the class wrote as follows :—

"Cæsar was killed by the ides of March. Somebody told him he had better watch out for the ides, but he said he wasn't afraid of them. One morning when he was going along the street a man said to him, 'The ides are here.' And Cæsar said, 'But they ain't all here.' Then he went in the Senate House, and the ides were over in one corner. Directly one of them ran up and stuck his dagger in Cæsar's back, and then all the other ides stuck their daggers in him, and he fell over and

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

ONE of the most striking features of the September number is Mr. Corrigan's account of the progress of prohibition in Southern States, which has been quoted elsewhere. A novel development of American horse-breeding is shown in the evolution of a national type of horse, as sketched by Mr. Arthur Chapman. It appears that the best imported breeds very speedily degenerate on American soil. The United States Government has therefore resolved on developing from native breeds a type that can be maintained and successively improved. The uplands of Colorado have been selected as the most suitable breeding and training ground.

"Why is interest high?" is a question exercising American as well as British minds. Mr. George Iles finds the answer in the increased demand for loans caused by rapid extension of railroads and rolling stock, by the wide adoption of electrical improvements, by growth in irrigation, and in the vast increase of technical education. College-bred engineers are devising new plans, which require capital to found them.

Mr. C. R. Woodruff very sympathetically describes the crusade against billboards. He mentions that the Municipal League of Los Angeles has been offering prizes for ugly spots in that city! In Wisconsin a certain alderman bought up the control of all the obnoxious billboards, and had them neatly painted. Proprietors of obnoxious billboards in other places were warned, and then either their boards were pulled down by an indignant public or the goods advertised upon them were boycotted. There is a tree-warden in Connecticut who protects the trees from disfigurement by billboards. There is a fighting parson in Massachusetts who tears down every sign he can reach, and those he cannot reach he sends his son to pull down. The billboard is said to be losing value as an advertising medium, and efforts are made to suppress them by legislation.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE July number opens with a portrait of Mrs. Alfred Deakin as frontispiece, and with a warm eulogy of Mr. Deakin's triumphal return home from the Colonial Conference. He is applauded for his unblemished record, geniality, good comradeship and unsullied private reputation. His visit to England is said to have endeared him the more to Australia. The general idea of the Conference is declared to have crystallised into the conviction that "we are closer together, we feel we are better understood." Mr. Judkins declares that Mr. Bent in his unfortunate allusions to General Botha's reception in England represented no one but himself, and adds, "If Mr. Botha came to Australia, he would find as warm a welcome as he got in London."

A vivid glimpse is given to readers in the home land of the very different conditions prevailing at the Antipodes, when he finds horror expressed at starvation wages of only 30s. a week in the starch trade and the difficulty of getting competent servant girls at 15s. to 20s. a week. British advocates of secular education, as an easy way out of the religious difficulty, will note that the Bible and State School League in New Zealand is actively engaged in agitation. It is strange to find Mr. Chamberlain's discarded proposal for subsidising Friendly Societies and their superannuation payments revived at the Antipodes as a means of reducing the annual expenditure on Old Age Pensions. There is said to be an epidemic of crime in Victoria, the remedy for which is said to lie in the superannuation of the Chief Commissioner of Police and the appointment of three Commissioners in his place. The demand for abolition of State Parliaments, though as yet only commencing, is expected to grow in volume.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

LAND and Woman are to the fore in the September number. Papers on Collectivist agriculture and female enfranchisement have been separately noticed. "Ailene" finds the true significance of rebellion in its spontaneous assertion of freedom, the taking, not the demanding, of a liberty; and applies it to the women's movement. Stage rebellions, she says, are futile. Mary B. Morrison pays a tribute to the women of Thackeray, whose ideal of goodness was not an easy one. "The heroines of Dickens, Scott and others are often just naturally good, but with Thackeray a woman must brave and bear the world, must overcome its temptations and resist its evils before her name itself will call her noble."

A paper on the evolution of present-day Liberalism notes that a generation ago it aimed at political liberty on racial lines. Now it is a movement toward national ideals in their broadest sense, including Imperial unity. In South Africa the old Liberalism would have granted independence back to the Boers. The new Liberalism subordinates the interests of the smaller race to the greatness of the larger.

Mr. W. G. Fallon advocates adult suffrage, with a proviso—that only those adults be enfranchised who satisfy the Revising Court of their political intelligence. Mr. W. J. Corbet tells anew the story of English oppression of Ireland, in which he finds the reason why the Irish Council Bill was rejected. Mr. J. Page Hopps claims Herbert Spencer as a Theist, quoting many of the positive descriptions which Spencer gave of the Unknowable. By Unknowable Mr. Hopps thinks Spencer meant rather the Inexhaustible.

"THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

THE most sensational paper in the September number is Captain Wilson's alarm of a Moslem Mutiny to convulse the whole of Africa. That, with one or two other papers, is quoted elsewhere.

GERMANY TO UNIFY THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

"The Anti-British Policy of Germany" is the title of Mr. J. Ellis Barker's rejoinder to Lord Eversley's "Teutophobia." It is one long nightmare of suspicion and fear almost amounting to panic. He finds in the importing of large numbers of half-starved English unemployed to act as strike-breakers in Hamburg, Dresden, and Stettin a diabolical intent on the part of Germany to convert the liking of the German masses for this country into a bitter hatred of everything English. Nay, we have to prepare to fight the United States and Germany combined. The article, however, ends in a rare sanity of hope. Mr. Barker says:—

Germany's antagonism is likely to be to us a blessing in disguise. History teaches us that fear of hostility breeds union, whilst peace and security breed disunion. The fear of British aggressiveness created the United States of America; the fear of French aggressiveness created the United States of Germany called the German Empire; the fear of German aggressiveness may create the United States of Great Britain and make the British Empire a reality.

JAPAN'S UNPARALLELED DIPLOMACY.

Mr. A. S. Hurd writes in admiration of Japan's ascendancy and her naval development. He says:—

Japan has won in the field of diplomacy victories greater than any which she achieved in Korea, Manchuria, the China Sea, or the Sea of Japan. She is binding together all the Great Powers in defence of the very policy for which she fought as a desperate outcast. By the same means she is gradually fortifying her position as the predominant Power in the Far East. . . . Probably within twelve months all the nations of the world which count will have been drawn willingly or unwillingly to support the Japanese and British policy of the *status quo* in the Far East. . . . The diplomacy of Japan has no parallel in the history of the world.

SIN AND THE FALL.

Bishop Hamilton Baynes takes occasion from the New Theology to define sin as the deliberate identification of the self, with its infinite capacities and desires, with a satisfaction which is essentially finite:—

Here we have an explanation of that fact of a Fall which is exhibited in the phenomenon of the drunkard as contrasted with the temperate, instinct-guided animal. The Fall does not consist in the fact that the man was infinite and has become finite, but in the fact that, being infinite, he has consciously identified himself with finite satisfactions. And that Fall is set before us in the allegory of Adam, the man made in the image of God, arriving at the full consciousness of good and evil in the very act of identifying himself and his infinite desires with the satisfaction of a bodily appetite. And the reverse process—the ascent of fallen man—is equally appropriately set before us in another allegory—in the refusal of the Son of Man to use His God-given powers in turning stones to bread.

"THE MAN IN THE STREET."

A delightful paper by Mr. Stephen Paget describes the man in the street as distinguished from the superior people at the first floor windows and the young men enjoying the view from the Mount of Contemplation. Speaking in the name of the man in the street, he

says, "The first floor people suppose that we are talking about them. We hardly ever do that":—

When we are tired of talking about ourselves, which seldom happens, we talk about the street. We admire its humanity, its catholicity, its everlasting novelty. It is never dull, never the same for two yards together. Something is always going on. The long vista, the atmospheric effects, the play of colours and of sounds, the strip of blue sky overhead, give us pleasure. The shop-windows dress themselves for us. Here are flowers, books, pictures, Eastern fabrics and precious metal-work, and all the things we most care to see, and all to be seen for nothing. Also, there is music in the street, real music, not the tinkling or strumming of pianos, which may be good enough for the first-floor people, but we are more critical. Also, we enjoy, among ourselves, freedom, and simplicity, and vagabond ease: we do not care twopence for fine manners. Not that our manners are bad, far from it, they are model, being free of affectation: and there is nobody in the street more generally liked than the policeman. His *move on, there*, is our favourite motto, and his *pass away, please*, is in frequent use with us for an epitaph.

POINTS FOR LAND REFORMERS.

Sir Robert Hunter notes that advocates of the nationalisation of the land seem to forget that existing national ownership in the case of the Crown lands leaves the tenant no better off than the tenant of private landlords. Mere nationalisation does not mean communal occupation and enjoyment. He then traces the development of private ownership in land from the period when nearly the whole of the lands of England lay in an open and more or less communable state, and each parish or township was considered as one common farm, though the tenantry was numerous. He says:—

It may be doubted whether the natural function of England in the economy of nations is to rear a large population of small cultivators; and it was probably a necessary step in the development of the country that land should pass into severalty ownership and be cultivated on a large scale. But severalty ownership should have its limitations; and the remembrance of old communal customs may usefully confirm us in the endeavour to make the land of England conduce in the highest degree to the welfare, not of a class, but of the whole community.

OTHER ARTICLES.

"Unless some new forces intervene, we may live to discover that the centre of the Latin races has visibly shifted across the Atlantic." Such is the conclusion which Messrs. H. Meille and T. H. Darlow draw from the Italian exodus which is emptying the country of able-bodied inhabitants. Mr. Henniker Heaton, in an imaginary dialogue between the Postmaster-General and his secretary, touches on a number of reforms which his inexhaustible genius suggests. Vida Goldstein, writing on Socialism in Australia, declares that that country supplies no Paradise for the working-man. The bare necessities of life require a weekly wage of £2 18s. 6d., and many have to struggle through with about half that amount. The Marchioness of Londonderry, writing on the School Hygiene Congress, hopes that women will become candidates for election to local bodies dealing with the questions concerned in the preservation of the race. The State has usurped the mother's place; yet, as the State is largely composed of mothers and potential mothers, it is for them to make their influence felt.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

DR. SALEEBY'S paper on cancer, Professor Jevons' sketch of an International Parliament, and Sir William Ramsay's study of St. Paul's philosophy of history are each of them sufficient to confer a distinction on the September number. They have been separately noticed. There are many other valuable contributions.

IF THERE WERE A JAPANESE-AMERICAN WAR.

"Cruiser" estimates the conditions of a Japanese-American war. Among these he mentions the separation of the countries by blue water, the immunity of the home territories of both belligerents from direct attack, and the purely naval character of the war. The American weakness would be the Philippines, which the Japanese would probably raid at the outset of hostilities and clear of troops, munitions, fortifications and dockyards. The Japanese weakness would be its occupation of Korea. The writer points out shrewdly that the decision to transfer the American fleet from the Atlantic to the Pacific necessitates the resignation of their power to extend the Monroe doctrine to South America, except by permission of Europe—a striking sequel to America's repudiation of the Monroe doctrine in occupying the Philippines. Numerically the American fleet is stronger. The Japanese, however, possess the superior war experience, and in the struggle for the Philippines would be in close proximity to their home bases. Neither Power could enter the conflict except as a very grave undertaking, as both Governments recognise. "Unfortunately, the last word rests with the masses."

THE WEAKNESS OF THE TURKISH ARMY.

A. de Bilinski destroys several illusions about the Turkish army. Its alleged Germanisation by Baron von der Goltz was, "Baron von der Goltz himself practically told the writer, a farce." The Sultan's dread of assassination has led him to restrict the training of the soldier to elementary drill in the barrack yard. Shooting practices and manœuvres are strictly forbidden. After a certain bomb outrage the teaching of chemistry was forbidden at the Military Academy, and the chief instructor was appointed because of his services as a spy. The Sultan has made it his object to sow rivalry and dissension in the army, and to set each racial section at feud with the other. The officers are encouraged to spy on their comrades. The commissariat and medical departments are lamentably incomplete. Thus an army, composed of men of exceptional valour and endurance, is reduced by the suspicions of the Sultan to comparative impotence.

"THE PURPOSE OF ART."

This is defined, somewhat pompously, by Mr. E. Wake Cook in the following terms:—

Education in Time for Eternity, the expansion of consciousness, the awakening of man to his larger relations, his higher powers, by means of experience or experiences, being Nature's chief purpose, we see at a glance the Purpose of Art in furthering it. It ministers bounteously to our manifold needs; it aids us to transcend our personal limitations and live a larger life. It portrays the past and the present, and prophesies the

future. It helps to nullify time and space, and to bring us in touch with the whole of humanity, and to picture the glorious possibilities of the coming time. It gives us as friends and acquaintances the great of all time; and supplements these with the artist's creations of personalities embodying a life of observations and experiences. It promotes the mingling of mind with mind, and soul with soul, and aids us to realise the underlying unity which makes the whole world akin, and to establish our more intimate kinship with the Great Master Artist in whose attributes and activities we share.

THE MEANING OF GOTHIC.

Mr. L. March Phillipps traces the relation between Gothic architecture and the Gothic race. He finds the basis of the Gothic character in primitive vitality and energy, and in the right it claims and always has claimed to express itself in free thought and action. The Goths are the Liberals of history, as the Romans became the Conservatives:—

This energy is the inspiration of Gothic. It is not a style it is a fight. When we stand to-day in a Gothic interior, with the vaults of nave and transepts meeting above, and the choir opening in front of us like some great chasm in a cliff, and looking up at the tall narrow roofs half hidden in shadow abutting against each other, it may be we seldom enough realise how strenuous and alive are the forces which are here engaged. But difficult as it may be to associate the idea of activity with forms of such rigid immobility, yet really every portion of the structure is in violent and furious action. The immense weight of the lofty roofs, flung sideways by the thrust of their vaults and threatening to burst the whole building asunder, is met and checked by the pressure of vaults setting in the opposite direction. Thrust meets thrust in full career.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE chief distinction continues to be Mark Twain's autobiography, an excerpt from which is given elsewhere. Mr. Archibald S. Hurd gives an admirable account of British naval concentration. Mr. G. C. Hill discusses President Roosevelt's policies, and concludes with the significant remark that Mr. Roosevelt will not attempt to dictate his successor, but will exert his influence to prevent the nomination of any Presidential candidate unfitted to carry on the work where he leaves off. Mr. C. M. Harger draws a glowing picture, with vivid historical background, of the new Westerner, "the clear-headed, stout-hearted, frank-faced man of the plains, the product of years of trial, of experiment and of triumph," with a glorious destiny in his grasp. Sir Oliver Lodge advances his now familiar convictions on the religious education of children.

Mr. Seumas MacManus graphically describes the genesis and purpose of Sinn Féin, the Ireland for the Irish movement, and contrasts its already fruitful results with the barren policy of the Irish in Parliament. He says that the workers in the Young Ireland Party are almost entirely non-drinkers, and are enlisting the young generation in an anti-drinking crusade. Professor A. S. Isaacs draws a beautiful picture of the Jewish home, which stands first for religion, next for national loyalty, third for the union of family life. The venerable E. C. Stedman laments the non-inclusion of Edgar Allan Poe and Fenimore Cooper in the Hall of Fame.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *jihad* against Germany is continued as usual by editor and contributors. The editor makes the German Emperor personally responsible for the appalling anarchy of Morocco. Sir Rowland Blencherhassett rehearses tragic instances of national purblindness, and insists that the Germans have laid deeply to heart Treitschke's insistence on their turning all their energies to the destruction of English power. To avert an Anglo-German war he demands not merely that the navy must be maintained in a state of supreme efficiency and force, but the nation must learn that it is disgraceful to do its fighting by deputy. Mr. M. Beer directs attention to German South-West Africa as being destined by Germany to play a part in South African affairs similar to that which the Transcaspian territories of Russia have played hitherto in Indian politics. For this vulnerable place on the British frontier Germany has spent over 30 millions sterling, without any economic return. Mr. Beer, however, closes with no more truculent recommendations than the appointment of an official in the service of one of our governors in South Africa to keep the Government informed as to German intentions; the modernisation of the University of Cape Town so that it shall be a seat of learning worthy of the British Empire; the founding of a technical university in Johannesburg; and a law compelling aliens to apply for naturalisation after a certain time of residence in the country.

Archdeacon Cunningham urges that the clergy should not attempt to be "above party," but will best do their duty as citizens by honestly accepting the party system and endeavouring to use it honourably. Mr. Arthur C. Benson has a very good paper on education and common sense, in which he urges that intellectual interest is conspicuously absent, and practical effectiveness is often absent from the best specimens of the public school product. Otherwise the public school type is unaffected, sensible and amiable, and devoted to open-air pursuits. His polemic against the classical system is convincing as it is severe. Professor Pelham Edgar contributes a careful study of George Meredith, whom he describes as the most solitary of modern English authors, yet not without his intellectual source in a union of French urbanity and *esprit* with Teutonic exuberance. He says that the merit and crime of Meredith is that he has made an effort to find expression for every restless thought that hovered in his head. He avers that it is not marriage, but rather the viciousness of loveless unions, which is the object of Mr. Meredith's well-known attack. Mr. C. F. Hamilton takes occasion from statements that Englishmen are not as much at home in Canada as they are in the United States to suggest that perhaps English immigrants recognise the distinct and independent personality of the United States as they do not that of the United Kingdom.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE *World's Work* is a very good, well illustrated number, three articles from which have been separately noticed. Science is represented by Mr. J. Butcher's paper on "Artificial Cells and Artificial Life," explaining some of the popular misconceptions regarding his discoveries, and by Mr. S. L. Bastin's paper on experiments in soil inoculation (with nitrogen). Both letterpress and illustrations are highly entertaining in the paper describing the "Adventures of Darwin Photographers." "Home Counties," paper on "The Pounds, Shillings and Pence of Small Holdings," is mainly a highly appreciative review of Miss Jebb's book on "Small Holdings," recently published by Mr. Murray, and an account of the experiences, as recounted in their pamphlets, of some half-dozen men and women who have tried to solve the problem on a small scale for themselves. Mr. H. J. Shepstone contributes an interesting account of Mr. Hagenbeck's famous Zoo near Hamburg—"A Zoo without Cages," which Mr. Hagenbeck believes the Zoo of the future will be.

THE REFORM OF OXFORD.

Mr. H. N. Dickinson, author of "Keddy," one of the best Oxford novels, discusses the various suggestions for reforming Oxford, such as that of the Bishop of Birmingham for getting rid of undergraduate students who have no real intention of becoming students, such as the athletes and wealthy idlers. The writer doubts the feasibility of this suggestion. As for the continually made suggestion that Oxford must be made more "practical," he doubts whether it is part of the English genius to learn practical affairs in an academic atmosphere. The German does it, we are told, and we have South-west Africa scandals; the Englishman does not do it, and—the sentence can be finished by the reader. Mr. Dickinson virtually says that the Englishman's only school of "useful knowledge" is, and has been, experience. But he does suggest various lines along which Oxford might be reformed, such as rearranging the distribution of scholarship money.

THE FUTURE OF THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

Mr. Roland Belfort, writing on the unparalleled "slump" on the Stock Exchange, and its cause, mentions among the latter the impostures practised on the public which, although engineered by promoters, could never have proved successful without the connivance and assistance of jobbers and brokers. The public has consequently learned to go a great deal to reputable "outside brokers." What is striking, also, is that whereas practically every big "deal" was till recently conducted in London, important blocks of shares are now often dealt with direct in the provinces. He remarks that, comparing the Stock Exchanges of the world, and the guarantees they give their clients, those offered by the London Stock Exchange "are absolutely ridiculous and futile." Meanwhile, members are eating their hearts out in idleness, and outside brokers are reaping a golden harvest.

THE ALBANY REVIEW.

THERE are several articles in the September number which have received separate notice.

GAINS AND LOSSES AT THE HAGUE.

Sir John MacDonell judicially surveys the gains and losses of the Hague Conference. The disappointments are that the Conference has been concerned with war rather than with peace, and that the programme was not made public long before the actual meeting, to enable each State to form its opinion and to consult with kindred States. England has been committed at the Hague to a policy which might have been rejected at Westminster, as on capture of private property and of contraband. He advises frequent conferences and short programmes. The gains are: the serious consideration of making declaration of war obligatory before hostilities begin, the co-operation of England and Germany, and the probable establishment of a permanent court of arbitration.

"A NON-PROVIDED ARMY."

Mr. H. Sidebotham advances some general objections to Mr. Haldane's Army Reforms. The writer says Mr. Haldane got his Bill through a House which his long speeches made too somnolent to disagree, and his amazing eclecticism too confused to oppose. Any Liberal scheme, he says, must begin by repudiating the Imperialism of the late war. Mr. Haldane has not done this. He has turned his back on the traditional Liberal policy. The writer also points out that a compromise between the two Houses which allowed private subscriptions to be devoted to raising corps of cadets under sixteen will also apply to volunteers. There is thus rendered possible a "non-provided army" raised conceivably by timid Imperialists quite independent of the control of the House of Commons.

DECLINE OF THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

Mr. Roland Belfort discusses the stagnation on the Stock Exchange. He describes the Kaffir boom, its collapse, Mr. Hooley's fillip, and the adventure of Whitaker Wright. He says:—

Practically, the exploits of Whitaker Wright were about the last manifestation of City activity. For the Jameson Raid, the Anglo-Boer War, with its three years of disaster and humiliation, the depression that followed the declaration of peace, the Russo-Japanese War, and a hundred other paralysing factors materialised in swift succession, and the "House" entered upon that *Via Dolorosa* of stagnation and semi-starvation along which it is still wearily struggling.

The fundamental evils are, he urges, dual control, excessive membership, and the financial weakness of the majority of the members.

TIED COTTAGES CONDEMNED.

A country parson urges "the evil of tied cottages." He argues that country labourers ought to live in their own houses. They would thus gain independence and self-respect. Farmers uphold the old system, thinking it will give them more hold over the men. The best labourers now are those who live in the free cottages and are not obliged to work for any particular employer."

Baron F. von Hügel criticises Mr. Campbell's new theology from the Catholic standpoint kindly but firmly. Algar Thorold traces the career of Huysmans whose chief service was to call attention to the treasure of art which was the heritage of the Catholic Church which entitles him to the gratitude of all lovers of the beautiful.

THE MORALITY OF SOCIALISM.

Edward Carpenter writes on morality under Socialism. He says:—

We are to-day, in this matter, in a somewhat parlous state. The old codes of morality are moribund; the Ten Commandments command only a very qualified assent; the Christian religion as a real inspiration of practical life and conduct is dead; the social conventions and Mrs. Grundy remain, feeble, galling and officious.

The reader will note with a smile this obituary notice of the Christian religion, and wonder what little nook of the world Mr. Carpenter must inhabit to be so hopelessly out of touch with fact. However he proceeds to answer his own question by saying modern Socialism avers—

morality in its essence is not a code, but simply the realisation of the common life; and that is a thing which is not foreign and alien to humanity, but very germane and natural to it—a thing so natural that without doubt it would be more in evidence than it is did not the institutions and teachings of Western civilisation tend all along to deny and disguise it.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.

IN the September number of *Scribner* Mr. Sidney Lee gives us the third of his articles on "The Call of the West: America and Elizabethan England." It deals with the American Indian in Elizabethan England, at first sight a startling subject. With the outburst of exploring activity in the second decade of Queen Elizabeth's reign the American Indian appeared on English shores. Through the greater part of Shakespeare's manhood all ranks of the nation were stirred by a succession of small bands of savage immigrants from both the American continents, and throughout Shakespeare's lifetime Court and country repeatedly entertained in England this manner of Indian, an intermediate kind of American, below the standard of culture which had been reached in Mexico and Peru, yet far above the disorganised savagery which was habitual to the nomads of the far interior.

There is an article on International Marriages, that is to say, English and American women married in France and Italy. Madame Waldington, the writer, thinks the American girl adapts herself better than does the English girl to the absolute change of life and surroundings in France. The Frenchman is generally proud of his foreign wife's intelligence. Italian marriages are different, and Italians are more easy-going with their wives as with anything else. They do not wish them to be intelligent. English women begin by believing that everything in England is better than anything on the Continent, and it is astonishing that they should marry foreigners at all.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE September number is exceptionally good. It opens with a poem by Mr. Swinburne, and it contains a variety of notable articles claiming separate mention elsewhere.

A SCHEME FOR MACEDONIA.

Chedo Mijatovich, writing on the Balkan problems, sees no other practical solution of the Macedonian question but the sending of a European detachment, preferably Spanish or Dutch, not exceeding 5,000 soldiers, to suppress the guerilla bands; the appointment as temporary Viceroy of Lord Curzon or General Kitchener; and an International State Council appointed for seven years. These should appoint an International Scientific Commission to take a census of the population of Macedonia, to ascertain its ethnic individuality and to form new cantons, each as far as possible ethnically homogeneous. At the end of seven years Macedonia, as a federation of self-governing cantons, should be declared autonomous, under the suzerainty of the Sovereign. Monastir ought to be its capital. Salonica, with sufficient territory round it, should be proclaimed a free town and free port.

MONTENEGRIN AND TURK STILL FIGHTING.

Miss Edith Sellers contributes some delightful side-views on latter-day Montenegrins, whom she describes as a nation of heroes, distinguished for their poverty and self-reverence and grand air. They reserve their chief hatred for Austria, whom they credit with stealing from them Herzegovina. With the Turks, in spite of official peace, they keep up intermittent unofficial hostilities. One day Miss Sellers saw Turks and Montenegrins sitting and drinking together as friends in Podgoritzia. Yet only some two or three days before there had been a pitched battle between Montenegrins and Turks, in which regular troops had been engaged on both sides, and many had fallen. Officially, indeed, it was never admitted.

THE POWER OF QUIET THOUGHT.

Another kind of contest between East and West is recorded by Mrs. M. C. Fraser in a lively record of conversation between certain eminent Japanese and an American missionary. The Japanese thinker concludes by addressing his European companions as follows:—

You have brought us much; you have taught us many lessons, but none of them is so precious, so helpful, so enriching as that which—did you wish it—we could teach you, the lesson of quiet, continuous, reasoning thought. Even in material things you have seen its benefits to us. You are in the habit of saying that the victories you so applaud were won "because the Japanese think out everything beforehand." There are greater victories which each of us can win if he will but learn to think, victories over every ill that can assault poor vulnerable man in this world, for thought robs them all of their sting, and leaves the poorest of its disciples richer than any of your multi-millionaires—rich in spiritual clearness and greatness, in the conscious certainty of union with the eternal harmony which is the beginning and shall be the final outcome of the life of the Universe.

CRICKET IN 1907.

Mr. E. H. D. Sewell surveys the cricket of 1907, and says:—

Seldom indeed has play been so absorbing or surprises more numerous, while to add to the usual attractions of our County Championship Competition and University cricket we have had in our midst the most interesting team from over the seas that has visited England for very many years.

He finds the real excellence of the South African team to lie in the bowling of Messrs. Schwarz, Vogler, White and Faulkner, and their off-breaking and leg-break ball. This new bowling is bound to come into cricket, and to last as long as any other form of attack, and to be equally deadly long after its novelty has worn off.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mrs. John Lane, in an amusing article on "Misplaced Monuments," contends that statues ought not to be erected in the open in our dirty climate. Mr. John Davidson sketches in dialogue two imaginary commonwealths, in one of which the franchise was granted only to mothers who have borne five legitimate children, and in the other in which every human being that can write his or her name is entitled to vote. Lieutenant-Colonel Pollock advocates as a possible development Army Reserves on a Militia basis. Mr. Alfred Fellows points out that the Trade Disputes Act will enable Labour to enjoy at length the same freedom of contract as Capital in all respects.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

THERE are many excellent articles in *Cornhill* for September. One of them, not noticed elsewhere, is entitled "Of Certain Bygones in France," and is contributed by Mr. J. H. Yoxall, "a meditative wanderer" in France. By the hundred he knows "those aged and pleasant places where the perfume of the past still touches the mental sense." It is in the churches where he satisfies the longing to revive the past, and becomes rapt into a picturesque life that once was.

Mr. Arthur C. Benson's article is a discourse on Friendship. To make oneself beloved is the best way to be useful, according to an old French proverb; but the truth is that most people with any ambitions start in life, not with a hope of being useful, but with an intention of being ornamental—to discover too late that simple-minded and unselfish people have won the prize denied to brilliance and ambition. Such disillusionment nevertheless is a beautiful thing for people with generosity of spirit, because they thus realise that the real and true things must be deserved and not captured. Friendship has nothing to do with qualities at all. It is the person we want. Some of the richest friendships are between people whose whole view of life is sharply contrasted. The only essential thing to friendship is a kind of mutual trust and confidence, while the wish to have the pleasures of friendship without the responsibilities tends to extinguish friendship. The telling of faults may be safely left to hostile critics.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

IN the first August number of the *Revue de Paris* Ernest Tonnelat writes on the Germans in Shantung. As to German trade with Shantung, the writer says it will be a long time before it shows much development. The dense population of this poor province gets from China and Japan the first necessities of life which they have not in their own country. The greatest rival of the European merchant in China is the Chinaman himself. The more Europeans endeavour to open up new markets the greater becomes the number of Chinese brokers. Intelligent and industrious, the brokers have become indispensable intermediaries, and they get rich much quicker than the Europeans. Thus, with the pacific penetration of Europeans, the Chinese respond by counter-penetration, and we may look forward to a time when, without violence or a revolution, the Chinese will have become the masters of the exports and imports of China. And what is happening in those parts of China open to international relations will most likely happen in Shantung also. The cultivated Chinese of the province seem to have decided on Europeanising the country on the Japanese method.

In the same number Paul Adam has an article on the Physiognomy of the Hague Conference, in which he summarises the work achieved.

The most important article in the second August number is that by Louis Aubert, on the United States and Japanese Colonisation. The presence of the Japanese in California, he says, is a danger to the standard of life and the assimilation of races, two ideas essential to American civilisation. The control of the Japanese will probably be more complicated than that of the Chinese. The Japanese are of a more aggressive temperament, and as they have an advantage over the Chinese in being allowed free entry into Canada, they may enter the United States by the Canadian frontier.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

IN an article on France and Yunnan, which G. Barbezieux contributes to the first August number of the *Nouvelle Revue*, France is praised for the construction of a railway in Yunnan. It rests with the Chinese authorities to do the other things necessary for the economic greatness of the province—the creation of technical schools, the execution of great public works, the development of means of communication, the making of secondary railways, etc.

Writing in the second August number, Maurice L. Dewavrin tells the story of the economic resurrection of Bruges. Since traffic has been resumed with the port the results have far surpassed the expectations of its organisers; the weak point is the export traffic.

In an article on Socialist Snobbishness Armand Charpentier remarks that ideas, like clothes, have their fashions. In politics, literature, and art there are veritable runs on certain opinions and schools.

And what is true of politics happens to other movements. Movements of reaction are followed by movements of action, and never has this experience been so completely realised as it has been with Socialism in the last ten years. The Socialists of yesterday that is to say the snobs, have become Moderates, and soon they will be Conservatives. But that does not mean that social progress has not advanced. No great political or social movement can be created without leaving some traces behind it.

LA REVUE.

THE opening article in the first August number of *La Revue* consists of some unpublished pages of a diary in which are described the sufferings of Leo XIII. during the last few weeks of his life and the heroism with which he bore them.

In his article on the Suppression of Misery, Frédéric Passy says that if we wish to ameliorate the condition of humanity we must begin by ameliorating mankind. War is an evil which would disappear if nations would only learn that they gain nothing by jealousy of one another, and that they would gain much by respecting and helping one another. And what is true of national hatreds is equally true of social hatreds. Everything which tends to disturb harmony and security, to disorganise labour, and to arrest the activity of industry and commerce, is a cause of poverty. There are also faults of individuals which may become general faults, such as alcoholism, whose consequences are not confined to their authors, and which contribute to produce misery. The suppression of misery, concludes M. Passy, is not insoluble.

Gaston Bonnier writes on science in M. Maeterlinck's works in the second August number. In "The Life of the Bee" M. Maeterlinck's science is in the main correct, he says, but in "The Intelligence of the Flowers" it is less accurate. The alliance of poetry and science is a very difficult thing. The poet can only reveal to us, with all the magic of his style, the sensations which he experiences in the contemplation of the creatures which surround us; but if, with the aid of science, he gets a little closer to them, his reflections will only be all the more accurate and penetrating.

IN the *Quiver*, under the curious title of "The Heavenly Foot Society," the Rev. John Macgowan, of Amoy, tells the story of the rise and growth of an anti-foot-binding society in China. It is needless to say that at first it was uphill work, but at length even the Palace was aroused, edicts issued from Peking, sanctioned by the Emperor and Empress Dowager, and orders sent to all prominent officials in the land, to see that foot-binding was discouraged and forbidden in the districts under their authority. The question, in fact, the writer says, is virtually settled, though it will take some time before Chinese women are really delivered from the custom. And this is only thirty-two years, even in China.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

"THE Fen Colonies in Groningen" form the subject of one of the best contributions to *Onze Eeuw*. Rather more than three centuries ago it occurred to some enterprising spirits that something might be done in that part of Holland for the immediate benefit of those who undertook the work, and for the ultimate well-being of the people generally. In 1599 a small group of men commenced operations; others followed, and in course of time the State joined in the work. Some of the land was reclaimed, and the surrounding territory cleared; potatoes were grown, and three main industries sprang up. Potato meal, the production of syrup, and the manufacture of strawboard now flourish in the Fen Colonies.

POTATO MILLS.

The potato-meal mills, or factories as they are called in the article, number twenty-seven, of which eighteen are speculative and nine are co-operative, and together they utilise 535,000 tons of potatoes. The work season lasts for about ten weeks. The business yields a good profit. There are four factories for the production of syrup, and they use about 13,000 tons of meal. There are other syrup factories in the country, and most of their meal is obtained from the fen district. There are eleven strawboard factories, only two of which are co-operative; they use about 200,000 tons of straw. Most of this straw comes from the fen districts. The three industries have increased immensely during the past half-century. Among the other articles is one on certain aspects of the paternity law, and another dealing with the government of the Dutch Indian Colonies.

De Gids is a very good issue. Martina G. Kramers continues her interesting story of the feminist movement. She mentions the attempt of the women of North America to gain recognition when the Declaration of Independence was made and how the leaders of the feminist party threatened, if the recognition were not accorded, to bring about yet another rebellion and a different kind of republic. They were not very successful; they gained their point in New Jersey and Virginia, but this advantage was taken away in after years.

FRENCH BEATING FLEMISH.

The same review contains a contribution on the latent possibilities of the Flemish people of Belgium. The old language is being driven out; educated people are supposed to speak French; instruction in the higher schools is given in French. The result is that the French half of the nation is gaining the upper hand, while the Flemish are kept under, not having the chance of developing because the higher forms of education (technical and general) are given in a language with which they are not acquainted. The French-Belgians take all the leading positions; the Flemish have to be the drudges. Give the Flemish

an opportunity of learning, the writer says, and they will astonish everybody.

In *Elsevier* we have an art issue, for the chief contributions deal with painting, architecture, and sculpture. The continuation of the article on the Roman Villa and its variations in different parts of Europe is as readable as the first instalment; there is an account, with illustrations, of the work of the artist, Albert Haan, and (most entertaining of all) an excellent article on Old Javanese ornamental work in stone, copper, and wood. Most of the readers of this publication will doubtless turn to this article immediately on having scanned the list of contents.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

In an article on the Representation of Life Movement, P. Ranet-Rivet, writing in the first August number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, gives a history of Cinematography. At Joinville there is a large industry connected with the cinematograph. At the great factory there about one and a half millions of photographs can be made in a day. Although the industry is still in its infancy, in France alone it provides a livelihood for at least 40,000 people.

The third article in the series on the Social Work of Women, by Paul Acker, appears in the same number. It deals with the girl-worker. It is not easy for a woman to work, nor is it easy for a woman who works to live by her labour. The number of women workers in France is 33 per cent. of the female population. Suitable occupations are few, and many women are obliged to accept work in mines and other even harder occupations. Needless to say, the women's wages are much lower than those of the men. Employers often keep them beyond the legal hours, and the parents are sometimes the first to send their children to work before they have attained the legal age. The writer advocates trade unions as among the possible aids to women in defending their interests, but in France, as elsewhere, the women do not take to the idea as one would have expected. One of these syndicates or unions, the Aiguille of Paris, is described at length. The Mlle. Rochebillard is also due the institution of syndicates for women and girl workers at Lyons, and other syndicates have been organised at Paris by Mme. de Diesbach.

By 7,656 against 6,822 votes the electors of the Canton of Geneva decided on June 30 in favour of the separation of the Churches from the State, and the Act will be known to history as the Fazy Law, as the French Separation Act is known as the Brian Law. In an article on this religious question in Geneva, in the second August number, Julien de Narfon considers the position of the different Churches at Geneva with reference to the new law—the National Protestant Church, the National Catholic Church, the Evangelical Church, and the Roman Catholic Church.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Nuova Antologia* (August 1st) devotes over eighty pages to the boyhood and education of King Victor Emmanuel, grandfather of the reigning monarch, and his brother the Duke of Genoa, with copious quotations from his boyish compositions and letters. These strike the English reader as just the conventional, somewhat stilted productions that might be expected, the only remarkable feature being the appallingly long hours the unhappy little Princes were expected to work. Rising at five o'clock, they got through three hours' prayers and study before breakfast, divided the whole day between lessons and military drill and exercises, and in the end were allowed barely eight hours' sleep. It is not surprising that their severe preceptor complained continually that Victor Emmanuel was "so sleepy he could learn nothing."

ADVANTAGES OF FOREIGN EDUCATION.

F. Ciccotti (Aug. 16th) describes some new and excellent philanthropic institutions in Rome, and indulges in much rhapsodic writing as to the marvellous results likely to ensue from the substitution of a public service of social benevolence for the spasmodic efforts of private charity. He seems to believe the regeneration of human society will be accomplished by the multiplication of public institutions from which apparently dogmatic religion is to be excluded. The editor, Maggiorino Ferraris, returning to the theme, "What to Do for Our Boys," re-enumerates his plea for a three years' course of study in England or Germany for all young men of the professional classes who can afford it. Italy is still, he declares, behind the times in many ways, and the foreign education of her sons is the quickest way of remedying the evil. He further appeals to Italian parents not to waste the long summer vacation, but to insist on their sons studying modern languages, usually so badly taught in school and college.

AUTONOMY, BUT NOT REVOLT.

G. Grabinski continues in the *Rassegna Nazionale* his excellent series of articles on the results of the Oxford Movement in England, founded mainly on M. Thureau-Dangin's admirable volumes. "Ruth" summarises the argument of "Through Scylla and Charybdis," the recent volume by Father Tyrrell, whose writings are followed with close attention both in France and Italy. He gathers the impression that Father Tyrrell conceives religion as a reality interwoven into our whole life and enveloping our whole being. He confesses that from the Latin standpoint it is a little difficult to appreciate "a certain autonomy towards authority which yet does not intend to be a revolt"; but he appreciates the attitude of Father Tyrrell and his friends as one quite compatible with true loyalty to the Church. R. Corniani deplores the growing anti-clericalism in Italy to-day, for which he considers there is less excuse than in any recent period of Italian history. He regards it as a lament-

able symptom of a general revolt against law and order in every form.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The *Rivista d'Italia* (August) publishes an interesting sketch of Giovanni Ruffini, patriot and novelist, a sympathetic figure well known to a past generation of English residents on the Italian Riviera as the author of "Dr. Antonio" and other romantic novels. These were all written in singularly pure English, the author's aim—in which he was eminently successful—being to make his countrymen better known and appreciated in England.

The second volume of the new learned quarterly, the *Rivista di Scienza*, has been issued, and fully equals its predecessor in weighty matter. The main English article of the month is by T. N. Carver on "The English Classical School of Political Economy," described from a detached Harvard standpoint. Crystallised Liquids and the Conception of Species in Biology are among the learned subjects treated with a clearness that makes it possible for the less initiated to profit by the articles.

An entertaining and cleverly illustrated article on children's toys and their essential quality of simplicity is one of the features of the August *Emporium*. The literary article deals with the German novelist, Clara Viebig, while E. Loewy writes learnedly concerning the celebrated Anzio statue.

La Lettura continues to be full of admirably illustrated articles of the popular kind. Accounts of the Jews in Russia, of the sensational flight of the Empress Eugénie from Paris in 1870, and of all the more recent inventions in the way of aerial navigation, help to make up an extremely attractive number.

THE BADMINTON MAGAZINE.

IN the September *Badminton* Mrs. E. M. Syers, winner of a Ladies' Championship, has an article on Swimming and Diving for Ladies. The early attempts of the novice, she says, should be made in a swimming bath, where instruction can be effectively given and the learner can concentrate her attention on acquiring the necessary movements. She describes diving as a fascinating aquatic exercise which we have learnt principally from the Swedes. It is not necessary to be a good swimmer to become an expert diver, but more practice is required to dive well. The first attempts should be made from the side of the bath. Diving from the surface of the water is a useful accomplishment in case of life-saving, and every swimmer should learn the methods of rescue and resuscitation. A close-fitting costume of some elastic material is the most comfortable and appropriate for the water.

Sir Home Gordon, who writes on Cricket, remarks that cricket plays a very small part in literature. Tom Hughes's cricket is the most lifeless part of "Tom Browne's Schooldays." Mr. George Meredith has given us a vivid picture of cricket, but we are not told in which book.

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month

Under this head the reader will find a ready reference to the more important articles in the periodicals on the Topics of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Agriculture, Land :

- Agricultural Reform, by R. Higgs, "Westminster Rev," Sept.
- Small Holdings, by Home Counties, "World's Work," Sept.
- Communal Occupation of the Land, by Sir R. Hunter, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.
- The Agrarian Question, by Count Tolstoy, "Grande Rev," Aug. 10.

Armies :

- Army Reserves on a Militia Basis, by Lieut.-Col. A. Pollock, "Fortnightly Rev," Sept.
- Mr. Haldane's Reforms, by H. Sulebotham, "Albany Rev," Sept.
- Physical Training, by Capt. H. T. Cantan, "Journal Royal United Service Inst," Aug.
- Should French Children be prepared for Military Duty? by Capt. Bourguet, "La Revue," Aug. 1.
- Military Co-operatives in France, by Capt. Herzele, "Grande Rev," Aug. 10.
- French Military Balloons, by R. Martin, "Deutsche Rev," Sept.
- The Turkish Army, by A. de Bilinski, "Contemp. Rev," Sept.

- Children at Play, by Countess of Jersey, "National Rev," Sept.

- Energy and Party Politics, by Archdeacon Cunningham, "National Rev," Sept.

Crime, Prisons :

- The Criminology of Dr. Legrain, "La Revue," Aug. 1.

Education :

- The Story of National Education, by Noel Grey, "Macmillan," Sept.
- The Religious Education of Children, by Sir Oliver Lodge, "North Amer. Rev," Aug. 2.
- Education and Common Sense, by A. C. Benson, "National Rev," Sept.
- School Hygiene, by Marchioness of Londonderry, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.

Electoral :

- Adult Suffrage with a Proviso, by W. G. Fallon, "Westminster Rev," Sept.
- Women Suffrage, see under Women.

Emigration, Immigration :

- French Emigration, by R. Gonnard, "Questions Diplomatiques," Aug. 1.
- The Italian Exodus, by A. Meille and T. H. Darlow, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.

Finance :

- Stagnation on the Stock Exchange, by R. Belfort, "Albany Rev," Sept.
- The Future of the Stock Exchange, by R. Belfort, "World's Work," Sept.
- Free Trade as a Socialist Policy, by J. L. Garvin, "National Rev," Sept.

Food :

- The City and Its Milk Supply, by H. Godfrey, "Atlantic Monthly," Aug.
- Guaranteeing a Nation's Milk, by W. S. Harwood, "World To-day," Aug.

Housing Problems :

- The Evil of Tied Cottages, by Country Parson, "Albany Rev," Sept.

Ireland :

- Why the Irish Council Bill was rejected, by W. Corbet, "Westminster Rev," Sept.
- Ireland and the Transvaal, by Sir J. H. Strong, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.
- Sinn Fein, by S. MacManus, "North Amer. Rev," Aug. 16.
- The Irish Priests, by Katharine Tynan, "Fortnightly Rev," Sept.

Jews :

- Modern Jewish Problems, by Dr. Emil Cohn, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Aug.
- The Jewish Home, by A. S. Isaacs, "North Amer. Rev," Aug. 16.

Labour Problems :

- The Trade Disputes Act and Freedom of Contract, by A. Fellows, "Fortnightly Rev," Sept.
- Hollesley Bay Labour Colony, by H. Mudie Draper, "Young Man," Sept.
- The Organisation of Labour in France, by P. Quentin Bauchart, "Nouvelle Rev," Aug. 1.
- The Right of Association in France, by E. Baudouin and H. Lambert, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Aug. 15.

Marriage Laws :

- Immorality and the Marriage Law, by B. Houghton, "Westminster Rev," Sept.

Municipal Government, etc. :

- Design as applied to Cities, by S. Parsons and W. R. O'Donovan, "North American Rev," Aug. 16.

Navies :

- British Naval Concentration, by A. S. Hurd, "North American Rev," Aug. 2.
- The Japanese Navy, by Commandant Davin, "Questions Diplomatiques," Aug. 1.
- Japan's Naval Development, by A. S. Hurd, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.

Parliamentary, etc. :

- The House of Lords and Ministerial Tactics, "Blackwood," Sept.
- Party Government, by Goldwin Smith, "Canadian Mag," Aug.
- The Lunch Interval in Politics, by G. W. E. Russell, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.
- The Fatal Dominance of the Whigs, by Radical Stalwart, "National Rev," Sept.
- The Evolution of Present Day Liberalism, by H. J. D. Fraser, "Westminster Rev," Sept.

Postal Service :

- A Morning with the Postmaster-General, by J. Henniker Heaton, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.

Railways :

- Can Americans afford Safety in Railway Travel? by C. S. Vrooman, "MacClure's Mag," Aug.
- Tendencies of American Railroad Development, by R. Morris, "Atlantic Monthly," Aug.

Social Questions, Miscellaneous :

- What is Progress? by James Bryce, "Atlantic Monthly," Aug.

- The Suppression of Misery, by F. Passy, "La Revue," Aug. 1.
 New Worlds for Old, by H. G. Wells, "Grand Mag," Sept.
 Socialism of To-day, by Vida Goldstein, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.
 The Social Work of Women in France, by Paul Acker, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Aug. 1.
 The International Socialist Congress, by J. R. Macdonald, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Aug.
 French Social Democracy, by E. Fournière, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Aug.
Temperance and the Liquor Traffic:
 The Prohibition Wave in the United States South, by J. Corrigan, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Sept.
Theatres and the Drama:
 The Future of the Drama, by A. Bourchier, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.
 The Open Air Theatre in France, by R. Canudo, "La Revue," Aug. 1.
Women:
 Women in Politics, by Annie E. S. Beard, "World To-day," Aug.
 Women's Rights in Realms Afar, by John Davidson, "Fortnightly Rev," Sept.
 Rebellion, by Ailene, "Westminster Rev," Sept.
 The Enfranchisement of Women, by Mrs. E. C. Wolstenholme Elmy, "Westminster Rev," Sept.
 Votes for Women, by Edith Calkin, "Empire Rev," Sept.
 The Educational Ladder and the Girl, by Florence B. Low, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.
 The Social Work of Women for Women in France, by Paul Acker, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Aug. 1.
 The Women of New Zealand, by Edith S. Grossmann, "Empire Rev," Sept.

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN.

Peace, Disarmament, and the Hague Conference:

- The Hague Conference:
 Adam, Paul, on, "Rev. de Paris," Aug. 1.
 MacDonell, Sir J., on, "Albany Rev," Sept.
 The Conference and Disarmament, by E. Dicey, "Empire Rev," Sept.
 Crispi, France, the Vatican, and Disarmament, by Primo Levi, "Deutsche Rev," Sept.
 The Development of an International Parliament, by Prof. H. Stanley Jevons, "Contemp. Rev," Sept.

Africa:

- Cairo and Speculation, by G. Foucart, "Nouvelle Rev," Aug. 15.
 The Witch of the Atlas, by Calchas, "Fortnightly Rev," Sept.
 The Moslem Menace, by Capt. H. A. Wilson, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.
 French Guiana, by P. Barré, "Rev. Française," Aug.
 Recent Progress on the French Congo, by H. Lorin, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Aug. 15.
 Liberia and Congo, by Dr. T. Hodgkin, "Albany Rev," Sept.
 The Congo State, by F. Goffart, "Rev. Générale," Aug.
 Congo Misrule, by R. Durand, "Westminster Rev," Sept.
 The Angola Slave Trade, by H. W. Nevins, "Fortnightly Rev," Sept.
 Ireland and the Transvaal, by Sir J. H. Stronge, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.

- Rhodesia, by C. R., "Rev. Française," Aug.
 German South-West Africa, by M. Beer, "Nation Rev," Sept.
 Railways in German Africa, by Dr. H. Böttger, "Nord und Sud," Aug.
 In the Heart of Africa, by Baron E. de Villelume, "Correspondant," Aug. 25.
 Africa Fifty Years Hence, by S. P. Verner, "World Work," Sept.

Australia:

- The Victorian Police Force, by W. H. Judkins, "Australasian Rev. of Revs," Aug.
 Sydney and Auckland, by C. de Thierry, "Windsof Mag," Sept.

Austria-Hungary:

- Hungary, Croatia, and the Nationalities, by R. Henry, "Questions Diplomatiques," Aug. 16.

Balkan States (see also Austria-Hungary, Montenegro):

- The Balkan Problem, by C. Myatovich, "Fortnightly Rev," Sept.

Belgium:

- Bruges as a Seaport:
 Dewavrin, M. L., on, "Nouvelle Rev," Aug. 15.
 Unsigned Article on, "Rev. Française," Aug.

Canada:

- The Englishman in Canada, by C. F. Hamilton, "National Rev," Sept.

China:

- China, Japan, and the United States, by Diplomat, "Deutsche Rev," Sept.
 France in Yunan, by G. Barbézieux, "Nouvelle Rev," Aug. 1.
 Germany in Shantung, by E. Tonnelat, "Rev. de Paris," Aug. 1.

France:

- The Year in France, by S. Dewey, "Atlantic Monthly," Aug.
 The Need of Administrative Reform, by C. Beauquier, "Grande Rev," Aug. 25.
 The Financial Situation, by G. Cochery, "Grand Rev," Aug. 10.
 The Wine-Growers' Crisis:
 Herbert, Dr. J., on, "Deutsche Rev," Sept.
 Nadal, A., on, "Rev. Générale," Aug.
 Pascal, G. de, on, "Association Catholique," Aug.
 Sauzède, A., on, "Rev. Chrétienne," Aug.
 Bordeaux, by Paul de Rousiers, "Rev. de Paris," Aug. 15.
 The Bordeaux Centenary, by C. d'Almeda, "Correspondant," Aug. 25.

Germany:

- The Anti-British Policy of Germany, by J. Ellis Barker, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.
 The Isolation of Germany, by A. Former French Ambassador, "La Revue," Aug. 15.
 The Supposed Warlike Proclivities of Germany, by Baron Wurtzburg, "Empire Rev," Sept.
 The German Press, by Austin Harrison, "North Amer. Rev," Aug. 2.

India:

- India's Awakening, by F. H. Skrine, "North Amer. Rev," Aug. 2.
 The All-India Moslem League, by E. E. Lang, "Contemp. Rev," Sept.
 An Echo from Old Bengal, by H. E. A. Cotton, "Blackwood," Sept.
 The Hindu Theory of Government, by A. M. T. Jackson, "Empire Rev," Sept.

Japan :

- Underlying Japanese Humanities, by R. Barry, "Century," Sept.
 Japan's Ascendancy and Her Naval Development, by A. S. Hurd, "Nineteenth Cent.," Sept.
 The Conditions of a Japanese-American War, by Cruiser, "Contemp. Rev.," Sept.
 East and West in Council, by Mary Crawford Fraser, "Fortnightly Rev.," Sept.
 The United States and Japanese Colonisation, by L. Aubert, "Rev. de Paris," Aug. 15.
 China, Japan, and the United States, by Diplomat, "Deutsche Rev.," Sept.
 The Japanese Press, by A. Maurice Low, "North Amer. Rev.," Aug. 16.

Montenegro :

- Sidelights on Latter-Day Montenegrins, by Edith Sellers, "Fortnightly Rev.," Sept.

Portugal :

- The Portuguese Crisis, by A. Charlot, "Rev. Générale," Aug.

Russia :

- Student Russia, by A. Leclerc, "Grande Rev.," Aug. 25.
 Journalism in Russia, by G. Clemow, "Deutsche Monatschrift," Aug.

- Switzerland, by E. Grassi, "Correspondant," Aug. 10.

Switzerland :

- The Religious Question in Geneva, by J. de Narfon, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Aug. 15.

United States :

- President Roosevelt's Policies, by G. G. Hill, "North Amer. Rev.," Aug. 2.
 American Affairs, by A. Maurice Low, "National Rev.," Sept.
 Judicial Nullification of Congressional Acts, by W. Trickett, "North Amer. Rev.," Aug. 16.
 The Conditions of a Japanese-American War, by Cruiser, "Contemp. Rev.," Sept.
 East and West in Council, by Mary Crawford Fraser, "Fortnightly Rev.," Sept.
 The United States and Japanese Colonisation, by L. Aubert, "Rev. de Paris," Aug. 15.
 China, Japan, and the United States, by Diplomat, "Deutsche Rev.," Sept.
 Rebates, by H. T. Newcomb, "Yale Rev.," Aug.
 The Paradox of Governor Pennypacker, by C. R. Woodruff, "Yale Rev.," Aug.
 The Standard Oil Company and the Pipe Lines, by G. H. Montague, "Yale Rev.," Aug.

I HAVE rarely come across a more admirable example of how an advertisement should be written in order to attract and hold the attention than the little booklet "The Life and Adventures of Blick the Fifth." It is a brightly written account of the supposed adventures of the Blickensderfer typewriter told in the first person and under the guise of autobiography. The person who picks up the booklet will read it through and will find pleasure in doing so. He will at the same time obtain a clear idea of the serviceableness of the typewriter described. That is the object of all effective advertising, and anyone interested in the subject will find it well worth his while to study this model.

LANTERN LECTURES FOR THE BAIRNS.

I HAVE an announcement to make which will be of great interest to all readers of "The Books for the Bairns," and all who during the coming winter months wish to provide entertainments for the children. "The Books for the Bairns" have found a rapturous welcome in hundreds of thousands of homes, where they have provided the bairns with books that they can look upon as their very own. I have frequently been urged to supply lantern slides which would illustrate the stories told in "The Books for the Bairns," so that instead of reading them to a small group of children they could be related to scores with the added magic of the lantern. Even without slides the little books have been utilised as the texts for many children's lectures in all parts of the country. But lecturers who have desired to make use of the lantern have been hard put to it to illustrate their talks to the children in any adequate degree. They have scraped together what slides they could obtain. Even to these improvised lantern story-tales the children have listened with spell-bound attention.

TWO LANTERN STORY LECTURES.

It would be impossible for me to supply lantern slides to illustrate even a tithe of the tales told in "The Books for the Bairns." But I have had two lantern lectures prepared, each with about sixty slides. They have been written by a lady who has lectured to children in many parts of the world with the aid of the lantern. In the first lecture—"Stories from the Books for the Bairns"—she tells in simple language, so that even the youngest child will understand, something of the wonders they may possess for themselves by the reading of books. She takes down from the shelves book after book and opens its pages, selecting a story here and there to show the children what manner of treasures are hidden away within its covers. The slides supplied with the lecture will illustrate the tales as they are being told to the children. The second lecture is entitled "Fairyland," and introduces the children to the fairy tales of many lands, from New Zealand to Africa, and Germany to Japan. Either of these lectures will provide an evening's entertainment which will delight all children.

LECTURES, SLIDES, AND PROGRAMMES.

With the lectures and the slides some simple instructions will be provided as to how to lecture to children and hold their attention. These have been based on practical experience, and should prove of great service to anyone who has not been accustomed to children's lantern lectures. Programmes of the lecture will also be sent to any lecturer who will undertake to distribute them to the audience. Applications for lectures and slides should, in the first instance, be made to the Manager, REVIEW OF REVIEWS, who will also supply information regarding the hire of the slides, vacant dates after October 1st, and any other particulars that may be required.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

An Embarrassing Champion.

ROSEBERRY-ACHILLES (after knocking over a few Greeks): "Let me be—I am I a Trojan after all? One gets so out of touch with things, sticking a tent!"



Tribune.]

The Taskmaster.

NOBLE LEGISLATOR: "Horrid nuisance this, when I'd much sooner be out shooting, but it's the governor's orders."

[Mr. Balfour gave his orders to the Lords. He said (it is understood) that personal convenience must give way to public need, and that grouse shooting is a frivolous irrelevance while important bills are awaiting "consideration."—OUR LOBBY CORRESPONDENT.]

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourself as ithers see us."—BURNS.

ENGLISH caricatures this month have dealt chiefly with domestic topics, foreign with the Hague Conference, American with Japan and Korea, and Australian with the Yellow Peril. *Punch* has shown something of its old facility in hitting off a situation in an effective cartoon. The accompanying caricature on Lord Rosebery's attack on the Government over the Scotch Land Bill is witty both in design and letterpress; and Mr. Raven Hill has succeeded in summing up the popular impression of the new Australian tariff and its offer of preference in a manner that recalls the unerring instinct of Sir John Tenniel (see page 220). Several clever cartoons on the Hague Conference and its labours will be found in the article chronicling the doings of the delegates during the month. The Japanese *coup d'état* in Korea has provided the cartoonists with an excellent subject for caricature, of which they have not been slow to avail themselves. A clever cartoon on the Moroccan situation is reproduced



Tribune.]

Empty.

JOHN BULL. "Um! very nice indeed—looks well, but there's nothing in it."

"I regard the preference to Great Britain as a sham and a pretence which should delude no one."—HON. HECTOR CARRUTHERS, Premier of New South Wales.



[Sydney Bulletin.]

"The Thin Black Line," or Our Northern Coast Defence.

[MR. STRETTON (sub-collector of Customs, up North): "Ridiculous the idea of Chinese gaining admission by landing in unpeopled parts of the coast, because they would be unable to pay the aborigines, who harbour such a ferocious antipathy to them that the life of a Chinese landing in the Territory would not be worth a moment's purchase."]

MR. PIRBARD: "Don't be frightened, little boy. It's all right. These native gentlemen here won't let 'em hurt you."



[Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.]

A Suspicious Symptom of Friendship.

Michel discovers, to his horror, that the harmless agreement which his neighbours have arranged with regard to his land amounts to surrounding him with an impassable wire fence.



[Sydney Bulletin.]

An Australian View of Japan.

THE MONKEY AND THE OTHER MONKEYS.

What nice little fellows they are, so extremely polite, you know, and quaint—*Average citizen in reference to Japanese.*
Yes, but turn from where the limelight is designedly thrown, from the acting to the reality; view the transformation, and then—*see to thyself.*

from an Italian paper; but on the whole the caricaturists have hardly done justice to the subject that lends itself with peculiar appropriateness to the mordant pencil of the cartoonist. The distrust of Japan and the fear of Chinese immigration are graphically depicted in the two Australian cartoons reproduced.



[Paszquino.]

The Emperor William and Morocco.

THE GERMAN SPHINX (to the wounded French and Spanish soldiers): "Courage, boys! When you have finished it will be my turn."



[Leopoldum.]

[Dulbin.]

Birrell's Baby—The Evicted Tenants Bill.



[Morning Leader.]

"Confound Their (K)Navysh Tricks!"

I have recently reviewed the newly constituted Home Fleet, and was deeply impressed by the efficient condition and admirable appearance of the ships, and the fine bearing and discipline of the officers and men of all ranks.



[Philadelphia Inquirer.]

All Hands to the Pump.

A cartoon suggesting how Rockefeller will, by increasing the cost of oil, make the public pay the \$10,000,000 fine.



[International Syndicate.]

[Baltimore.]

What Next?

LITTLE JAPAN: "It's nice to have an appetite for the things you want."



Minneapolis Journal.]

Wonder What Happened to the Canary?

THE PEACH LADY (to the Japanese cat, which has just devoured the Korean canary): "I'm so glad my dove didn't happen to be in that cage!"



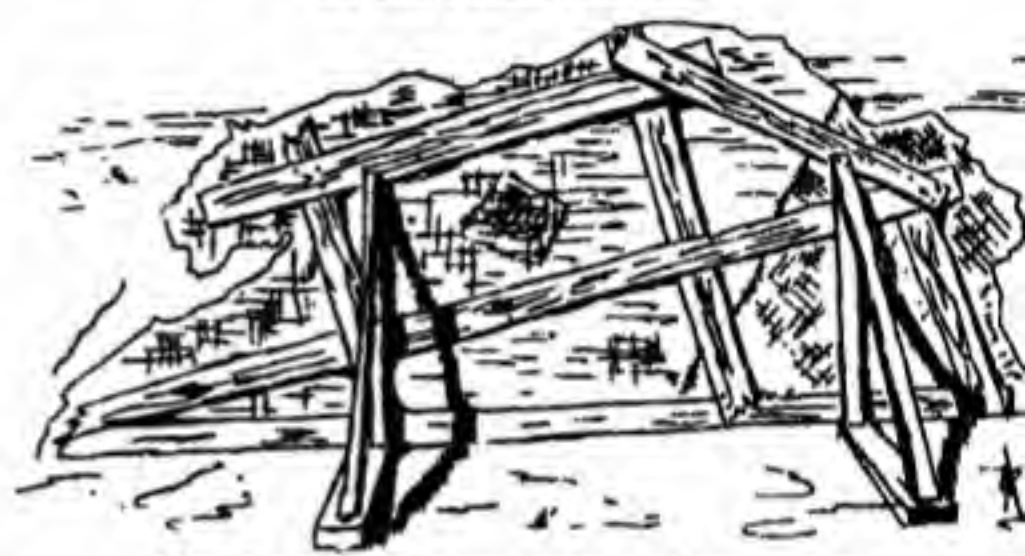
Kladderadatsch.]

Disturbed Nights.

The German Michel wonders whether that heat Africa will ever let him have a quiet night again.



AS THE PUBLIC SEE HER.



THE POLITICAL SCENE SHIFTER'S CLOSER VIEW.
[Shanghai, China.]

Japan—the Giant of the East.



Sydney Bulletin.]

The Envious "Lower Orders."

The public intelligence has become aware that the moving force behind the Socialistic schemes is envy.—Arent.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE MAGIC AND THE MYSTERY OF LIFE.*

SEEN AND UNSEEN is a wonderful book. If anyone desires to read something that will at once amaze him and thrill him, arouse an angry spirit of contemptuous disbelief, and then compel him to admit that after all these things which he hates and despises may be true, this is the book to buy. To buy, I say, not to borrow; for it is a book which you will want to lend, and which after you have lent will not come back to you, for it will again be lent or stolen, and you will have to buy another copy. For "Seen and Unseen" is a book which more than any other that I have come across is calculated to awaken in the mind of the average reader what will be for him a most weird and unwelcome suspicion that he is living in a world within a world of which he knows nothing, and that he has hitherto had hardly even a glimmering conception of the magic and the mystery of life.

A TRAVELLER IN LANDS UNKNOWN.

When the first navigators to the southern antipodean seas came back telling strange stories of the lands beneath our feet at the other side of the world, such travellers' tales were promptly dismissed by the wiscacres of their time. To this day the clodhopper to whom the wonders of the invisible universe of the infinitely little revealed by the microscope are displayed, is disposed to ask, "Garn! Who are you getting at?" The revelations of the telescope were met by an arrogant, dogmatic scepticism that flung the astronomers into gaol. But to-day the scientist believes in hardly anything but the unseen. It is the invisible atom and the still more impalpable electron that hold the field. Things seen are more and more recognised as evanescent and temporal, and comparatively unimportant; things unseen are eternal, and dominate all.

THE USE OF THE BOOK.

This book, "Seen and Unseen," by its simplicity, its lucidity, its obvious truthfulness and the capacity and standing of its author, will probably effect a permanent breach in the thick and high wall with which many persons have shut themselves in from the unseen world, fearing lest they should see or hear or scent anything inconsistent with their snailshell philosophy. We say this because, however marvellous and apparently incredible are many of the experiences recorded in this fragment of the autobiography of a psychic, they are recorded in such frank, straightforward fashion by such a capable and honest narrator as to compel if not complete conviction, then the reluctant admission, perhaps for the first time, that after all there may be something in it. And then most readers, not being anxious inquirers by any means,

will dismiss the subject, satisfying their intellectual conscience by muttering Hamlet's well-worn words to Horatio—that epitaph upon many a grave of a belief that was done to death at its birth. But some few will persevere. And to them the vista of their outlook in life will widen immeasurably. A strange sense of the miracle and marvel of the life we are leading here will revive the awe and the glory with which in childhood we trod the mystic glades of fairyland. All the old, delightful impossible wonders which compassed us around when with trailing clouds of glory we had freshly come from the great Beyond will revive. For if these unseen things were seen by the author they must exist unseen around all of us. And if she possesses senses so acute and faculties so highly developed that she sees and hears often in advance of time, then the human being possesses latent possibilities and powers of which most of us have never dreamed. A book like this makes one feel a vast though vague expansion of the dormant godhood of man.

"EYES AND NO EYES" NEW VERSION.

"Seen and Unseen" suggests otherwise than by its title the familiar and most suggestive little story of "Eyes and No Eyes." But whereas everyone appreciates the difference between the two boys, one of whom found a country walk full of objects of interest while the other found it utterly dull, there are perhaps few who will understand the difference between one who sees like the author of this book and the majority of mortals who are blind. Some don't see because they won't see. Others don't see because they never take the trouble to look for things which they may be found. But the majority don't see because they cannot see, and Nature has fortunately for their complacency endowed them with a fine counter-sensitive perception than themselves. "Seen and Unseen" is the personal narrative of what was seen in her walk through life by one who sees. Just as the boy in the Bairns' book sees nests and birds and beasts and all manner of natural wonders where his schoolfellow saw nothing, so Miss Bates has gone through life with her senses constantly conscious of sights and sounds and emotions hidden from other people. In this book she has set down some of them. Only some, and those not by any means the most amazing. For the author is more conscious than most of us of things past, things present, and things to come.

THE CREDIBILITY OF THE AUTHOR.

The first question that naturally is asked about a book like this is as to the veracity and credibility of the writer. Has this traveller the necessary

* "Seen and Unseen." By E. Katherine Bates. (Greening and Co. 6s.)

credentials of intelligence, honesty, and good faith? Is her history even meant to be the authentic narrative of actual happenings, or is it the fanciful embroidery of a romantic imagination over a slender framework of fact? To these questions I can make definite answer. The writer of this book to the best of her ability, which is by no means small, has honestly endeavoured to set down with the utmost exactitude just what happened as she saw it, and, as often as possible, immediately after she saw it. The names of persons and of places she had to alter to avoid inflicting inconvenience upon others. But behind the fictitious names are real persons. Many of them are still alive. The book is presented to the public not as a romance, but as a sober matter-of-fact account of the author's journey of travel and discovery in that most mysterious of all wonderlands the humdrum life of every day.

HER IDENTITY.

The next question, as to the identity of the author, can be answered as easily. Miss E. Katherine Bates is the daughter of the Rev. John Ellison Bates, of Christ Church, Dover, the sister of the late Colonel Bates of the Horse Guards, and intimately related to many county families in the South of England. Miss Bates has all her life been in a good position in English society. Educated at Girton, she has spent the greater part of her life in travelling. She has written books of travel, marked by shrewdness of observation and a wide range of knowledge, both of men and things. Her family connexions are chiefly in the Army and the Church, but travels in Europe, Asia and America have made her familiar with many of the most notable of her contemporaries in three Continents. Miss Bates has been a patient and unwearying student of the mysterious psychic laws which encompass our physical being; she is well-known in the S.P.R., was a close friend of Mr. Richard Hodgson and Phillips Brooks, was well acquainted with Mr. Myers and all the best known students of psychical science. She has nothing to gain by publishing this record of her experiences. She is a person of independent means, of high character, an exceptionally trustworthy witness. The hypothesis that her motive in writing this book was a desire to seek notoriety or to make money is out of the question. Miss Bates has borne testimony from the same high compulsion of a conscientious sense of duty which led the early Quakers to testify. She bears witness, and whatever explanation the reader may suggest as to what she has to say, he can hardly fail to be impressed by her transparent honesty and anxious desire to confine her statements to facts within her own knowledge and observation.

THE PSYCHOMETRIST'S NEGATIVE.

The story which she has to tell will to most readers be absolutely incredible. Nevertheless, they would do well to read it attentively, for in the author's experiences they may find clues which may enable

them to understand some of the things which have befallen even the most prosaic among the acquaintances. One thing that must impress even the most casual reader is the extraordinary way in which things that are past come to life in her presence. It is as if there were places which are like an undeveloped negative on which pictures long ago are waiting invisible until the proper developer is applied to them, when—hey presto!—the photograph becomes visible. The psychometrist's temperament, as we may call it, is in psychometry what the developer is in photography. A million of the wisest men a hundred years ago would have examined an ordinary negative and declared it was absolutely impossible that it could under any conceivable treatment produce a vivid picture of a family party all the members of which had long been dead. But to us this apparently impossible miracle is an affair of every day. We know how it is done, and we cease to marvel. Some day, when we know the laws of psychometry, we shall also know how it is done, and we shall laugh at the incredulity and the ignorance of our ancestors.

AFTER TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

In psychometry the picture lives as in a living photograph. One of the most remarkable of Miss Bates's experiences occurred when, all ignorant of the locality, she spent a night in the room which many years before had been occupied by an undergraduate who had been madly in love with her, and whom she had refused. He had afterwards married another lady, and she had almost forgotten him when, in 1890, she spent three nights in Cambridge. Night after night her lover of long ago came to her in her dreams, reproaching her for her indifference. He kept her sleepless, twitting her with the mistakes she had made in not marrying him, until at last she turned upon the unwelcome disturber of her slumbers, and gave him a piece of her mind. "I have you nothing better to do than to come worrying me and keeping me awake in this way, that just shows how wise I was not to marry you. And you can go. And he went. Miss Bates's explanation is that "the impression of his presence did in some way cling to the surroundings, and that my sleeping there enabled me as a sensitive to pick up this special influence, and that the memories of the past galvanised the impression into some sort of temporary astral existence."

DEATH SCENES THAT WILL NOT DIE.

Who would be a sensitive, if to be a sensitive subjects one to such annoyances? Who, indeed? No wonder Miss Bates says that "for various good reasons" she has "carefully abstained from an attempt to cultivate, or in any way increase, the sensitiveness which is natural" to her. Even in its uncultivated state that sensitiveness seems to be extraordinary. If she sleeps in a strange room she is liable to "influences" from the various persons

who have previously occupied it. On one uncanny occasion she passed in a dream "through every detail of dying, and dying a very hard and difficult death," under very curious circumstances:—

As the beating of my heart subsided, and I could think more calmly, I remembered with startling distinctness that in the very worst of the struggle I had been vainly endeavouring to say that text in the twenty-third Psalm, which begins:

"Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me: *Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.*" I could say the first part of it quite easily, but some fiendish enemy seemed bent upon preventing my saying the last sentence, and in my terrible dream, rescue and safety depended upon my getting to the end of the text.

Next day she learned from the matron of the institution—an "open-air cure" home—that a clergyman had recently died in the same room:—

Just before leaving her, it struck me that I had not yet told her about the text, so I repeated that episode, and then, for the first time, a startled look came into her eyes. She was taken by surprise, and said hastily: "That is extraordinary! I was with him when he died in the night, and he kept on asking for that text. That is not so remarkable, many might have asked for that text, but I stopped once or twice after the first sentence, and he kept on urging me: '*Say it to the end, Miss Hunter! Say it to the end!*'"

Considering how many people have died in all manner of horrible ways, the only place where a really highly developed sensitive could sleep at all would be in a lodge in some vast wilderness. But perhaps with an increase of knowledge we shall learn how to close the psychic sense. At present sensitives seem to have about as bad a time of it as we should have if we had no eyelids.

A TEST MESSAGE FROM STANTON MOSES.

Miss Bates, greatly daring, considering her sensitiveness, has done a good deal of investigating in the realm of spiritism. Some of her experiences will puzzle the most sceptical to explain. Stanton Moses, for instance, controlling Mrs. Piper, gave as a test a reference to a sister of the lady to whom he had been engaged, who had been the cause of the deepest sorrow of her life. Nobody knew of the existence of this sister. But when the message was delivered the lady burst into tears, exclaiming, "I could not speak of her to anyone; she was the cause of the greatest sorrow in my life, but no one upon earth knew this except Stanton Moses."

JULIA'S MATERIALISATION TESTED.

The many thousands who have read the "Letters of Julia" will be interested in learning that "Julia" materialised at a séance in New York. At a previous sitting the medium had given Julia's age at twenty-three. Miss Bates asked the materialised form if this was correct. It shook its head, but could not articulate. A week later Miss Bates was writing to Mr. Stead. She added a postscript, "Did Julia ever tell you that she had appeared to me in New York?" Mr. Stead answered also in a postscript, "By-the-bye, Julia told me weeks ago that she had appeared

to you in New York, but that she could not give you her age on that occasion because she was not accustomed to speaking through the embodiment."

A CURIOUS EXPERIENCE.

When Miss Bates was staying at Wimbledon she was haunted by the ghost of a poor girl who had died in giving birth to an illegitimate child. Miss Bates had once been in a room with the young man who was the author of the wrong. The girl's ghost bent on vengeance, was driving her faithless lover to suicide when Miss Bates crossed her path. She took refuge in the evil influence and was conscious of a wrathful and malignant presence. We have not space to tell the sequel to the story, but the episode adds a fresh terror to the known dangers of keeping bad company.

A STORY OF A DOUBLE.

Miss Bates has been a great traveller, and in every land she has found the same strange experience. Once when she was in India her double appeared in England to a friend in such absolutely unmistakable identity that her friend asked her, "Emmie, do tell me before you go what number you are staying at Oxford Terrace." The double made no answer, but whisked out of the door in a great hurry, and thus for the first time her friend remembered that Miss Bates was in India. As usually happens, Miss Bates had no consciousness of her instantaneous visit to London, but as very seldom happens, her friend and she wrote to each other what happened that day. Miss Bates was at that moment in Delhi, and had been much upset by the accidental death of a coolie.

MORE WONDERS YET UNTOLD.

But we must close. The book is full of narrative of similar happenings—of visions, of omens, of prophecies, and of all manner of apparitions. It is a book of real ghost stories, all of them vouched for as absolutely true by the person to whom they happened—a person who fortunately is a well-educated lady with a scientific turn of mind, who carefully noted the events when they occurred, and verified them when verification was possible. They are wonderful certainly. But the reviewer, who has known Miss Bates for more than a dozen years, can vouch for that, marvellous as are the glimpses of things unseen to be found within the covers of this book, there are many things still more marvellous in her experience which are known to him, but which must remain untold.

What are we to think of it all? Well, the main thing to do is to think and think and think. If there be any truth in these records of voyaging in the unknown Borderland that is so near and yet so far, then the subject is surely one that is worthy of more careful consideration than the matter-of-fact man of the world is wont to give to anything less important than the latest sporting news and the state of the money market.

The Review's Bookshop.

Sept. 2, 1907.

NOR many books have been published during August. It is still the slack season of the publishing year, when readers are all supposed to be away on holiday, enjoying the sunshine and the open air. This anticipation has, of course, been falsified by the weather. There has been little sunshine, and many have spent their holidays shivering over the empty grate. But the producers of books could not foresee the vagaries of the English climate and make provision accordingly. My shelves are therefore but sparsely filled. I have set out in the most prominent position on my counter some half-dozen novels as being the most seasonable literature at this time of year.

THE SOUL OF A PRIEST.

The Soul of a Priest (Unwin. 6s.) is a trenchant exposure of a religious system that has lost its virtue. The writer is the Duke Litta, an Italian nobleman who has turned his back upon his own order and joined the ranks of the Socialists. His indictment of the evils of society life and of the abuses that flourish within the Catholic Church has been thrown into the form of a novel. He describes the experiences of an Italian youth, who to escape the taint of the immorality in the midst of which his childhood has been spent seeks refuge in the priesthood of the Catholic Church. His childlike faith in the nobility of his chosen vocation does not survive his actual acquaintance with clerical life. The Church, he finds, is no bulwark against the evils of the world. He sees intrigue, immorality, and gross fraud practised by members and prelates of the Church, and is shocked to discover that they are condoned and even defended in the worldly interests of the Church. The picture he draws of clerical life in Rome and the country districts of Italy is that of a whitened sepulchre, fair without, but full of rottenness within. The young man emerges from the cruel ordeal a rebel against the Church, though still retaining his belief in God.

—AND OF A WOMAN.

Disillusion is also the keynote of Mrs. Rawson's beautiful story, the *Enchanted Garden* (Methuen. 6s.). She describes the sufferings of a woman whose faith in her husband has been shattered and who bravely seeks to rebuild her life on an independent foundation. The theme is an old one, but Mrs. Rawson presents it in a form that lends it a welcome freshness. The story is saturated through and through with the sunny tropical atmosphere of the small Atlantic island where the betrayed wife seeks an asylum. The descriptions of the island life and scenery are charming, and alone would well repay the reading. But they are after all only the background for a very human story of the struggles of a high-minded woman to live an independent life under

trying conditions. Mrs. Rawson leads her to the very edge of the precipice, but at the eleventh hour refrains from subjecting her to the supreme temptation that besets a woman in Mrs. Hurst's position.

A TOUR DE FORCE.

Mr. Eden Phillpotts is well known as the writer of virile Devonshire romances. In *The Folk of the Afield* (Methuen. 6s.) he quits his native heath and claims the whole world as his province. This collection of short stories is certainly a remarkable performance. Mr. Phillpotts has not only described the scenery of half-a-dozen different lands with a skill that is unusual, but he has attempted to interpret the lives and emotions of the people of those lands. How far he has succeeded in this ambitious attempt it is impossible for me to say. I can only speak of the setting to his tales. These are full of power, charm and insight, and will dwell in the memory. Take, for example, his description of the Riviera on the eve of the earthquake shock that shook down Castillon about the heads of its inhabitants. It is admirable. As is not unusual with Mr. Phillpotts, the tragic note is seldom absent.

A KENTISH TOWN ROMANCE.

Another novel that I can heartily recommend is Mr. Pett Ridge's Kentish Town romance, *Name of Garland* (Methuen. 6s.). The style, the peculiar humour, the shrewd observation of the petty incidents of suburban life with which readers of Mr. Pett Ridge's story are familiar are all present in this romantic story of the fortunes of Winnie, "name of Garland." We follow her career with unflagging interest, first as "slavery," then promoted to be a young lady in a shop, then as maid-of-all-work, and finally as the venerated housekeeper in a West End house, matronly and motherly, though, in spite of all her delightfully told love episodes, neither a matron nor a mother. Winnie Garland's character is quite charmingly drawn, and as often happens in Mr. Pett Ridge's stories, the women have more grit in them than the men.

C. B. FRY'S FIRST NOVEL.

A Mother's Son (Methuen. 6s.) can hardly fail of popularity, or at any rate of being widely read because of the interest attaching to a first effort in fiction by so famous an athlete as Mr. C. B. Fry, in collaboration with his wife. It is, however, one of the most didactic novels I have ever read, and will, it is to be feared, prove insupportable to the fastidious novel reader. The writers have made it almost wholly a vehicle for their ideas on the bringing up of a boy in this case an only and a posthumous son. Mark, it must be admitted, is not unco' good; he is a thorough boy, but his character is drawn without subtlety—indeed, subtlety and a sense of humour are absolutely lacking in the tale. The best thing in it is the fin-

description of the cricket match. Mark goes first to a private school, then to a public school, then to Magdalen, and finally to the South African War, from which he does not return. He does, however, manage to leave behind a little Mark to carry on the family tradition. It is all very simple, entirely wholesome," and eminently inartistic.

THE SENTIMENTAL SEASON.

Mr. Thomas Cobb is a light and graceful writer, and in *A Sentimental Season* (Laurie. 6s.) he does not belie his reputation. The novel is written in the first person, and the hero, a youth crippled by an accident, tells the story of the sentimental season of his life, when he desperately wanted to marry the winsome but rather foolish and aggravating Kitty. The crippled youth, however, in the end allows her to slip through his fingers, and his "sentimental season" comes to a close after a somewhat prolonged run. Sentiment is too light a word to describe the longing for love and happiness of the heroine of Jessie L. Hubertson's *Mortal Fan* (Heinemann. 6s.). It is a rather painful story and not a very probable one. Jessica Costello, a teacher, has had "thirty lean years." She lives inordinately for love. Her desire is granted, though it is in the guise of unlawful love, and after a few weeks of exquisite happiness, the man who has betrayed her, though she does not know it till too late, leaves her still unwed. In the end she is permitted to enter upon a marriage that promises to be happy. The novel is well written; but the way the women talk and their remarkable unreserve are unnatural, and, it is to be hoped, untrue.

THE MEMOIRS OF A SEVENTEENTH CENTURY LADY.

If you feel equal during the holiday season to reading of a more substantial nature than fiction there are one or two books of memoirs that are worth looking to. *The Memoirs of Ann, Lady Fanshawe*, 1600-1672, have already been published, but it was eighty years ago. They have now been re-edited by a descendant of Lady Ann, Mr. Evelyn John Fanshawe, who has added copious notes and interesting family and other portraits. Lady Fanshawe was the wife of the British Ambassador to Portugal and afterwards to Spain, who also held many other posts connected with the Court and Royal household. Her portrait by Lely shows a face of great simplicity and charm. Charm, artlessness, and a certain quaint simplicity pervade the memoirs. The Fanshaves were staunch Royalists, and when Sir Francis was imprisoned by Cromwell's men in Whitehall Lady Ann relates how she—

led not constantly to go, when the clock struck four in the morning, with a dark lantern in my hand, all alone and on foot, from my lodging in Chancery Lane, at my cousin Young's, to Whitehall, at the entry that went out of King Street into the bowling ground. There I would go under his window and softly call him. . . . Thus we talked together; and sometimes was so wet with rain that it went in at my neck and out at my ears.

There is much enjoyment to be obtained from turning the pages of this volume of reminiscences (Lane. 603 pp. 16s. net).

BACKSTAIRS CHRONICLES.

Le Petit Homme Rouge, the author of *The Court of the Tuileries*, 1852-1870 (Chatto. 414 pp. 7s. 6d. net) is rather a scandal-monger, but his book is a mine of information upon the ramifications of the Napoleonic family. It is especially concerned with the Third Napoleon and the Empress Eugénie, and the daily life, ceremonials, festivities and scandals of their Court. The scandals of the Tuileries the writer, however, declares have been greatly exaggerated, even absurdly so. But he does not defend the Emperor against a number of scandalous charges. He declares that the Empress was not extravagant and was not an indifferent mother. She never spent more, and often far less, than £5,000 a year upon her toilette. Life at Compiègne was by no means the succession of "orgies" which gossip would have us believe. It was gay, but nothing more. Anyone with a taste for the details of Court banquets, balls and other festivities can gratify it to the full by perusing this book.

TALES OF HINDUSTAN.

The two bulky volumes of the Indian Text Series that lie before me would appear unattractive to the majority of readers. But appearances are often deceptive, and there is plenty of curious and interesting reading to be gleaned from their 857 pages. The aim of the series is to be a collection of books of reference on India essential to the study of Indian history and archaeology. The first two volumes comprise the quaint, diffuse, and often very diverting descriptions of the travels of a Venetian, Niccolao Manucci, in India during the period 1653-1708. These travels are now published for the first time as they were written down, though translated, of course, from Portuguese, French, and Italian. Manucci was a self-educated man, shrewd and observant. His adventures, if not altogether authentic, are undoubtedly diverting. Most of the second volume is devoted to Aurungzeb, his Court, his measures and his character, together with the minutest details of the Royal household. Throughout the volumes many quaint stories will be found, and there are also a number of curious illustrations. No attempt has been made to index the immense mass of material.

MISSIONARY RECORDS.

I have received two missionary records, the characteristics of which do not differ in essentials from those of missionary records in general. One describes Dr. Baedeker's work in Russia and his visits to Russian and Siberian prisons (Morgan and Scott. 223 pp. 3s. 6d.); the other deals with the Rev. Dr. Holman Bentley's pioneer missionary work in the Congo (R. T. S. 410 pp. 6s. net). Dr. Baedeker, a cousin of Guide-book Baedeker, lived from 1823 to 1906. He was a sort of John Howard for Russia. Some of his travels extended even into

Transcaucasia, and he crossed Asia more than once. The Princess Lieven was very fond of him, and it will interest readers of "Resurrection" to know that Kiezewetter and "the Englishman" are both supposed to be sketches of Dr. Baedeker—unfriendly sketches, his biographer considers them, even bordering on caricature. Dr. Bentley's life is written by his widow. Beyond saying that it is a good missionary life, it is hardly a book to criticise. It is almost needless to add that Dr. Bentley's labours in the Congo sapped his strength, and wore him out prematurely. Another volume which will be an invaluable addition to the library of all who take an interest in missionary endeavour is the general missionary survey of the Chinese Empire, edited by the Rev. Marshall Broomhall, the editorial secretary of the Chinese Inland Mission (Morgan and Scott, 7s. 6d. net). Each chapter is written by an expert, whose residence in the district he describes qualifies him to speak with the authority of actual personal knowledge.

THE SPHERE OF "MAN."

It has not been sufficiently realised, Mrs. Stopes writes in a little booklet, entitled *The Sphere of "Man"* (Unwin, 6d. net), that the efficient cause of the present disabilities of woman is an imperfection in the English language. There lacks a word to distinguish between *man* in general and *man* with sex-distinction. The lawyers of the nineteenth century have decided for us that the word "man" always includes "woman" where there is a penalty to be incurred, and never includes "woman" when there is a privilege to be conferred. But it was not always so, and Mrs. Stopes proceeds to show with scholarly lucidity and precision how women have enjoyed the same privileges as men in trade guilds and in all positions occupied by men not dependent on a University education. Women have been Governors, High Sheriffs, and even Royal Champion when they were qualified as men were qualified to hold those posts. There was no disqualification on account of sex. I have not space to more than call attention to Mrs. Stopes's most able presentation of the case. She believes that legally even now women are entitled to vote in Parliamentary elections, and she urges that all qualified women should make an application to be placed on the register; if their application is refused they should appeal against the decision to the courts, and pending the decision refuse to pay taxes—a proceeding which, she points out, would be in accordance both with the spirit and the letter of the Constitution.

ARGENTINA—THE MODERN EL DORADO.

There must be few if any aspects of life in *Modern Argentina: The El Dorado of To-day*, omitted from Mr. W. H. Koebel's lively and rather colloquially written book. Notes are even added on Uruguay and Chile, and there are 123 illustrations. The writer

thinks probably no other civilised country, so large as Argentina, is so little known in Europe. Owing to its great size and diversity of climate, for it includes Patagonia, generalisations about it are impossible. No fewer than six chapters deal with that most expensive and gay capital—Buenos Ayres. Much space is devoted to "the Camp" (the plains), and to what corresponds to run holders in other colonies. Three chapters deal with fauna and flora. In short, it is a useful book, for which no doubt there was room (Griffiths, 370 pp. 12s. 6d. net).

CO-OPERATIVE BANKING.

Mr. Henry W. Wolff, the recognised authority on the subject, has written a very clear treatise on *Co-operative Banking, its principles and practice*. It is hardly necessary to say that he is a profound believer in co-operative banks, provided that they are really co-operative and conducted on certain sound and essential principles, which the reader will find plainly set forth in this volume. Many misconceptions as to co-operation, Mr. Wolff complains still militate against the much-needed introduction of co-operative banks into the United Kingdom (King, 301 pp. 7s. 6d. net).

THE PEOPLE'S LIBRARY.

I have received the first ten volumes of *The People's Library*—an excellent title for a series that should have a great success. In spite of the incredulity of the superior person, a reading public has grown up that can appreciate good standard literature if only it is published at a price placing it within the reach of limited means. Publishers have now waked up to the fact, and are making haste to supply the demand. To be able to purchase Stevenson, George Eliot, Tennyson, Ruskin, and a host of other writers whose names are household words, even if as yet their books are not to be found in every home, at the price of eight pence, is a boon which it is not easy to overestimate. This boon Messrs. Cassell have placed within the reach of the public by the publication of these well printed and excellently bound volumes, that are as pleasing to the eye as their contents are stimulating to the mind of the reader.

EVERY WOMAN HER OWN LAWYER.

Every Woman's Own Lawyer, by Mr. Gordon C. Whadcoat, is a wonderfully practical and useful little book which will teach even the most business-like woman some things she will find it well to know. It is a brief compendium of women's legal position in regard to matters of everyday life—domestic servant law, for instance, being dealt with; shopping and the liability of married women, and the wife's right to pledge her husband's credit; while of course a great deal of the book deals with such subjects as divorce, judicial separation, etc. Two very useful chapters contain much practical information about "wills" and "cheques" (Unwin, 274 pp. 3s. 4d. net).

AMERICA TO-DAY.

Political Problems of American Development (New York. Columbia University Press), by Dr. Albert Shaw, is one of the most important and most interesting books published for many a long day. What De Tokqueville did for a previous generation, what Mr. Bryce did in more recent times, Dr. Shaw has done for the America of to-day. In the small compass of less than 300 pages he has presented a picture of the United States in the nineteenth century which will become a classic text-book of the subject. As the book is to be published this autumn in London, I reserve any further description or criticism of its contents till next month. "The theme of the book is the struggle of the American people to realise national unity upon the basis of a homogeneous and well-conditioned democracy." For this month I content myself with the remark that it ought to be read and re-read by everyone who desires to be accurately posted in the political problems of up-to-date America.

HAYTI AND HER HISTORY.

Hayti, Her History and Her Detractors (The Neale Publishing Co., New York), by Mr. J. N. Léger, Haytian Minister at Washington, and delegate from Hayti at the Hague Conference, is another American book that is to be published in London at an early date. Mr. Léger is as proud of the Republic of Hayti as Dr. Shaw is of its great neighbour to the north. Those who only know Hayti through the glasses of Sir Spencer St. John will do well to acquaint themselves with the Haytian point of view by reading Mr. Léger's interesting and spirited narrative. The book is copiously illustrated, and ought to interest those by whom the name of Toussaint L'Ouverture is held in lasting reverence.

THE PROBLEM OF COLOUR.

A Question of Colour (Blackwood. 328 pp. 6s. net) is a brief, but thoughtful and very moderately-written, survey of the native question in South Africa, and of our methods of dealing with natives there. Blue-books, especially the Report of the 1905 Commission, have been mainly drawn upon for facts, and though there is none of the violent writing in this volume that is so common in books on the subject, the moral is drawn that though we often know nothing of the natives of South Africa, they frequently know a great deal of us. On the whole, the book is gravely condemnatory rather than laudatory. An immense amount of careful research has evidently gone to its writing. Mr. Leonard Alston discusses the same perplexing problem in his book, *The White Man's Work in Asia and Africa* (Longmans. 3s. net). He covers a wider field, and treats the subject in a broader manner, dealing with the main difficulties of the colour question as they present themselves to the white races in the great coloured continents of the world. Colour, too, is the predominating note of the

volume on *The Savage South Seas* (Black. 2s. net), describing the islands of the Pacific and their dusky inhabitants. The paintings of Mr. Norman H. Hardy, faithfully reproduced in colour, describe better than any letterpress the native islanders and their environment.

THE COST OF PENSIONS.

Mr. George Barnes, M.P., Chairman of the National Committee of Organised Labour on Pensions, has brought out in pamphlet form (Co-operative Printing Society, 3d.) *The Case Plainly Stated*, in a lecture at the University Extension Summer Meeting, Oxford, this year. Mr. Barnes puts the demand for pensions as a Civil Right for All in their Old Age with characteristic lucidity and force. On the cost of Pensions he breaks new ground. From the twenty-six millions required to give every person of sixty-five years of age and upwards a pension of 5s. a week, there are, he says, deductions to be made. There are those who would not claim. He says, "We of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers have a large number of members who are entitled to pensions, but who, being either well-to-do or earning their living, leave their pensions to their brethren less fortunately placed; and not only so, but go on paying their contributions as well. About 23 per cent. of qualified pensioners never claim at all." Were the same percentage followed in the nation the result would be most important. Then there is the saving on our Poor Law, and possibly in the case of those already receiving pensions from the public purse. Mr. Barnes then arrives at the significant conclusion that "on a seventy years age basis the net cost might probably reach seven to eight millions; and on that of sixty-five it might reach about fifteen millions a year." From Inland Revenue returns he finds that the gross profits assessed to income tax for the ten years prior to 1904 had increased by more than two hundred millions sterling, an increase of about 30 per cent.; and in the five years previous 3,901 persons left property amounting to one hundred and ninety-seven millions sterling. Mr. Barnes points out that 2½ per cent. tax on incomes, differentiated and graduated as may be thought proper, would be sufficient to cover a pension scheme at sixty-five years of age; or the burden might be divided as between incomes and Death Duties. The whole brochure is an admirable statement of the case for Pensions up to date.

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION.

Old Testament Problems.	Dr. J. W. Thirle.....(Frowde) net	6/0
The Case of Existence.	Norman Alliston.....(Paul) net	5/0
The Higher Agnosticism	F. H. Balfour.....(Greening) net	3/6
The Legends of the Saints.	H. Delahaye.....(Longmans)	3/6
Good without God.	J. B. Hunt.....(Allinson) net	2/6
Indian Spirituality.	Mohini M. Chatterji.....(Luzac) net	3/0
Shinto.	Dr. W. G. Ashton.....(Constable) net	1/0
The Principles of Intellectual Education.	F. H. Matthews (Cambridge University Press) net	2/6
Seen and Unseen.	Katherine Bates.....(Greening)	6/0

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

The Operations of War.	Gen. Sir E. Bruce Hamley and Col. L. E. Kiggell.....(Hickwood)	30/0
A Library of Peace and War(Speaker Pub. Co.) net	1/0
Fighting Ships, 1907.	F. T. Jane.....(Simpson Low) net	21/0
James Samuelson's Recollections.	By an Old Archer and Traveller.....(Simpkin, Marshall)	3/6
The Skirts of the Great City (London).	Mrs. A. G. Bell..... (Methuen)	6/0
Country Rambles round Uxbridge.	S. Springall..... (Lucy and Birch)	6/0
Some Dorset Manor Houses.	S. Heath and W. de C. Pirkens (Hemrose) net	3/0
Through East Anglia in a Motor-Car.	J. E. Vincent..... (Methuen)	6/0
Torquay.	P. H. W. Almy.....(Home and Association)	2/0
A History of Northumberland.	Vol. VIII. Tyne-mouth. H. H. E. Craster.....(Simpkin)	25/0
Scotland of To-day.	T. F. Henderson and F. Watt.....(Methuen)	6/0
Empress Eugénie.	P. W. Sergeant.....(Laurie) net	12/6
From St. Francis to Dante.	J. J. Coulton.....(Nutt) net	12/6
Norway and Its Fjords.	M. A. Willie.....(Methuen)	6/0
The Græco-Roman World.	C. W. Whish.....(Luzac)	5/0
History of the War in South Africa, 1899-1902.	Vol. II. Major-Gen. Sir F. Maurice.....(Hurst and Blackett)	

SOCIOLOGY.

Industrial Daydreams	S. E. Keeble.....(Kelly) net	2/6
The Russian Peasant.	Dr. Howard P. Kennard.....(Laurie) net	6/0

SCIENCE.

The Infra-World and the Supra-World.	E. E. Fournier and Albe.....(Longmans) net	3/6
Navigating the Air(Hemmen) net	6/0
Plant-Breeding.	Hugo de Vries.....(Paul) net	7/6
Gardening in Town and Suburb.	H. H. Thorpe..... (Longmans) net	2/6
Familiar Indian Birds.	Gordon Dalgleish.....(West Newman) net	2/6

POEMS, DRAMAS.

Deirdre.	(Drama) W. B. Yeats.....(Bullen) net	3/6
The Truth.	(Drama) Clyde Fitch.....(Macmillan) net	3/0
Songs and Other Poems.	Maurice Browne.....(Kegan, Paul) net	2/6
Songs of Exile.	Maurice Browne.....(Samurai Press) net	2/0
Floods and Memories.	(Poems) R. Henderson Bland..... (Greening) net	2/6
The Dead God.	(Poem) J. Blackhall.....(Greening) net	2/6

NOVELS.

Dandall, Gerard.	Mrs. Jones's Bonnet.....(Heinemann)	4/0
Kindness, H.	Delilah of the Snows.....(Long)	6/0
Kiss, Gerald.	The Dupe.....(Greening)	6/0
Lyth, James.	A Woman of Character.....(White)	6/0
Murke, Barbara.	Barbara goes to Oxford.....(Methuen)	6/0
Narey, Wymond.	Love the Judge.....(Methuen)	6/0
Palziel, J.	In the First Watch.....(U)	6/0
Francis, M. E.	Margery of the Mill.....(Methuen)	6/0
Freemantle, E.	Comrades Two.....(Heinemann)	4/0
W. C. B. and Mrs.	A Mother's Son.....(Methuen)	6/0
Griffith, George.	The World Peril of 1910.....(White)	6/0
Locking, Silas K.	A Modern Pharisee.....(Warne)	6/0
Lyatt, Stanley P.	Marcus Hay.....(Constable)	6/0
Lann, M. E.	The Sheep and the Goats.....(Methuen)	6/0
Marsh, R.	The Girl and the Miracle.....(Methuen)	6/0
Madge, L. T.	The Curse of the Fevers.....(Long)	6/0
Moore, F. Frankfort.	The Marriage Lease.....(Hutchinson)	5/0
Murray, D. C.	In His Grip.....(Long)	6/0
Min, Barry.	The Diary of a Baby.....(Nash)	1/6
Moternoster, G. S.	The Lady of the Blue Motor.....(Luzac)	6/0
Phillipotts, Eden.	The Folk Afield.....(Methuen)	6/0
Rawson, Maud Stepany.	The Enchanted Garden.....(Methuen)	6/0
Redge, W. Pett.	Name of Garland.....(Methuen)	6/0
Sully, W. C.	By Veldt and Kopje.....(Unwin)	6/0
Swallow, M. E.	The Fortunes of Fifi.....(Collier)	3/0
Tarden, Florence.	The White Countess.....(Long)	6/0
Tatton, H. B. Marriott.	The Privateers.....(Methuen)	6/0
White, H.	Uncle Jem.....(Unwin)	6/0
Williamson, C. N. and A. M.	The Botor Chaperon.....(Methuen)	6/0
Worke, Curtis.	Only Betty.....(Long)	6/0

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, ESSAYS.

The Making of English Literature.	W. H. Crowshaw..... (Heath)	5/0
Shakespeare.	Hon. A. S. G. Canning.....(Unwin) net	16/0
The Development of Shakespeare as a Dramatist.	G. P. Hiker.....(Macmillan) net	7/0
How to read English Literature.	Vol. II. Dryden to Mac- dith. Laurie Magnus.....(Routledge)	2/0
The Life of Goethe.	Dr. A. Bickelchowsky. Vol. II., 1788-1815. Translated by Prof. W. A. Cooper.....(Putnam) net	15/0
Tasso and His Times.	W. Boulton.....(Methuen) net	10/0
Henslowe Papers.	Edited by W. W. Greg.....(Bullen) net	10/0
Some Literary Associations of East Anglia.	W. A. Dutt..... (Methuen) net	10/0

MUSIC.

Stories from the Operas.	G. Davidson.....(Laurie) net	3/0
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REFERENCE BOOK.

Anglo-African Who's Who.	W. H. Willis.....(Gill) net	10/0
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Comrades Two (W. Heinemann), by Elizabeth Freemantle, although published as a Kit-cat novel is really a series of spirited sketches of Canadian life in the Far West by a young lady who has lived there. It is a pleasant picture which is given us of the great new land and its early settlers, all instinct with life and brimming over with good spirits and a genial humour.

In the August number of the *Architectural Record* of New York Mr. Edward R. Smith begins an interesting article on the transformation of Paris, by Baron Haussmann. The present instalment is historical, dealing with the growth of Paris from the little cluster of huts on a group of islands in the Seine to the Paris at the end of the eighteenth century. The beautiful plan of Paris as we know it to-day, says the writer, was actually conceived by the architects of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, and he hopes to be able to show that the vast activities of the nineteenth century were controlled by a loyal regard for the principles then established.

THE *Church Quarterly Review* for July discusses the future of the University of Durham, and hopes that it may be freed from the control of the Dean and Chapter, and that a loftier intellectual ambition may display itself, both in the Durham and Newcastle Colleges. In a paper on books about children the reviewer observes that a century ago parents regarded children as potential men and women, and were a little too eager to force their development. Nowadays children are regarded as charming, but their training is not sufficiently thought of. The New Theology is duly trounced, and the writer admits that the ultimate authority for each individual is his own reason and his own conscience; but these should find in the authoritative revelation in the Bible interpreted by the Church the doctrine of the Churches corroborated by the Scriptures. Dr. F. B. Jevons criticises the evolutionary morals of Westermarck and Hobhouse. A eulogy is passed upon William Archer Butler. St. David and the early Welsh saints come in for a special article.

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

THE reports of the exchange of assistant teachers between the various countries show that the system is everywhere approved and will become more and more the rule. A definite arrangement has been come to between the Austrian Educational Minister and the Minister for Technical Instruction of Saxony on the one hand, and the Minister of Public Education of France on the other, by which there will be a regular exchange of assistants from the 1st January, 1908. In both cases assistants will give two hours a day of instruction, chiefly conversation, but in France they will receive as an equivalent board and lodging, whilst in Austria and Saxony it is proposed that they receive £4 a month and board and lodge themselves. In all cases the possession of degrees is necessary.

As regards the scholars' exchange of homes, our readers well know that our French co-worker is M. Toni Mathieu, of Paris, who is commissioned by the French Minister of Public Education, and whose work is therefore publicly recognised in his own country. This year he has directed the exchanges to send their "respectueuses salutations" to Mr. W. T. Stead. At present twenty postcards have been received, ten of which are from France, seven from Germany, and the remaining three from England. It is quite certain that before the next holiday season comes round some plan must be arranged which will not leave us in this country so much behind. For this is true, that those English boys and girls who have made an exchange of homes in every case have received great benefit, and are eager to repeat the experiment.

Next month the scholars' international correspondence will be in full swing again.

A Danish gentleman, the manager of a fire insurance company, who writes English perfectly, would much like to correspond with an Englishman. He is interested in business, in theosophy, and social life, and is a member of the English Debating Club in Copenhagen.

ESPERANTO LITERATURE.

If those critics who object to Esperanto because it has not, and cannot have, a literature, were to cast an eye over my table they would surely change their minds. I cannot do justice to all in the limited space at my disposal, but must just mention some of the new books. Our old friend Mr. Rhodes, of Keighley, has completed his admirable translation of "Pilgrim's Progress." It is illustrated, in thick paper covers, and

costs 1s. 6d. The sonorous poetic preface of John Bunyan is equally sonorous in Esperanto, and here are the opening words of the allegory: "Promenante tra la dezerto de tiu ĉi mondo, mi ektrovis unu lokon kie estis kaverno, kaj kuŝis min en tiu ĉi loko por dormi; kaj dum mia dormado mi sonĝis sonĝon."

From the wonderful allegory we will pass on to Schiller, and enjoy his delightful "Der neffe a onkel" in its Esperanto form of "La nevo kiel onklo." Charles Stewart, M.A. (Cantab.), has translated it, and those who know his delightful "Boks kaj Koks" or the quaint "Antaudiro," will not need to be told that it is well done. Have you ever read Prus's novel of "The Pharaohs" in its Polish dress? Probably not; but Kabe has translated it into Esperanto for us, and Volume I. is now ready.

Possibly we may yet know some scholars who despise Esperanto. Let those who can afford to do so, obtain Mr. Clark's convincing "International Language, Past, Present, and Future," and pass it on to such. Thus the cause will really be helped, for Mr. Clark is not only a linguist—and knows Esperanto perfectly—but he knows how to prepare his weapons and arranges his arguments and illustrations in the most skilful manner. The book contains 200 pages and not one is unnecessary.

Do you wish to be equipped for a lecture on Esperanto? Then procure the "Principles and Prospects," with the English and Esperanto side by side. This costs 6d. only. It was translated at the express wish of Dr. Zamenhof, and has already versions in German, French, and Russian. For magazines, the September number of the *Revuo* (6d.), the first number of the new volume (a good time to commence a subscription). It contains almost double the usual number of pages, three fine portraits of the Trio, Dr. Zamenhof's opening speech at the New Theatre, an instalment of "La Rabistoj," and other romances and fables.

Mr. G. Henderson, of Red Lion Court, Fleet Street, with his wonted enterprise, has introduced Esperanto into his various publications. All the pictures of *Pictorial Comedy* of one month are described in Esperanto, whilst *Scraps* has an Esperanto column of jokes in every weekly number.

In another part of the REVIEW an account of the Congress will be found, and the chief points of the Master's great speech in the Guildhall, London. The full Esperanto text, as well as much other interesting matter, will be found in the September number of the *British Esperantist*.

ESPERANTO AND THE LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL.

Classes will be held in ten of the L.C.C. evening schools this winter. A list will be sent on receipt of a stamped addressed envelope

DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR AUGUST.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

August 1.—The Isle of Wight Pageant is opened by Princess Mary of Battenberg at Carishbrooke Castle ... Mr. Morley, Secretary for India, receives a deputation on Indian Excise Administration ... At the British Association, at Leicester, presidential addresses are delivered ... At the British Medical Association, at Exeter, Dr. Davy says he regards good light beer as a more wholesome beverage than tea.

August 2.—The Board of Trade institutes a temporary London traffic branch ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. McKenna receive a deputation from the Free Church Council on the new education regulations ... At the British Association interesting papers are read in the Economic Science Section ... The British Medical Association concludes its meeting at Exeter ... At the annual meeting of the Great Central Railway Company at Manchester, the president says the company will not recognise the representatives of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants ... The last sitting of the old Legislature takes place at Bloemfontein, Orange River State.

August 3.—The King inspects the Home Fleet at Plymouth ... The Kaiser and the Tsar meet at Swinemünde ... A fine amounting to £5,848,000 is inflicted on the Standard Oil Company for accepting rebates from the Chicago and Alton Railway Company ... The Anti-Alcohol Congress at Stockholm closes ... The Belgian Chamber adjourns ... The Fourth Committee at the Hague adopts, by 29 votes against 12 abstentions, the proposal of the United States for the establishment of a Permanent Court of Arbitration ... Ex-Constable Barrett addresses 4,000 people in Belfast on the evils of the Irish Constabulary.

August 5.—The School Hygiene Congress is opened in London by Lord Crewe, and Sir Lauder Bruton delivers his

presidential address ... The International Housing Congress also opens in London ... Mr. Knox Smith, Commissioner of Corporations, issues a report of the prices and profits of the Petroleum Company, in which he charges the Standard Oil Company with using methods economically and morally indefensible ... A fire breaks out in the destroyer *Spiteful* in the Solent; two stokers are killed.

August 6.—A number of valuable papers are read at the School Hygiene Congress ... The sale of the Rodolphe Kan collection is arranged in Paris ... Casa Blanca is bombarded by the French cruisers; at least 200 Moors are killed ... The Tsar leaves Swinemünde, after entertaining the Kaiser on board his yacht ... The Duke of Connaught accepts the new command of the Eastern Mediterranean ... Mr. Andrew Carnegie gives £100,000 to the King Edward Hospital Fund for London.

August 7.—The Prime Minister and Mr. Burns receive at the House of Commons a deputation from the Association of Municipal Corporations on the subject of the planning of suburbs ... The British Association at Leicester closes, as does also the Congress on International Housing ... The destroyer *Quaker* collides with the scout *Attentive* off Portland and sustains serious damage ... Dr. Martin White founds two professorships in sociology at the University of London ... The pageant, with "La Milo" as Lady Godiva, takes place at Coventry ... A number of the Indians in the Transvaal refuse to accept the degrading conditions of registration imposed under the Asiatic Registration Act ... The president of the Abbottabad branch of the Arya Samaj is expelled the district by the Government of the North-West Frontier Province for provoking religious hostilities ... The Government decide to appoint a Royal Commission to report on the decentralisation of civil administration in British India.

August 8.—The Treasury Advisory Committee distribute the grants voted by Parliament to Colleges giving University education ... The delegates of the Housing Congress visit Sheffield and inspect municipal dwellings ... Mrs. Ramsay MacDonald gives evidence before the House of Commons Select Committee on Woman's Home Work.

August 9.—The School Hygiene Congress closes ... A report on the condition and prospects of British trade with Australia is issued as a Blue-book ... The Australian Government determine to develop local manufactures ... All the opium dens in Canton are closed without disturbance, amidst public rejoicings ... The Union operators in the Chicago offices of the Western Union Telegraph Company strike work. The strike extends to other cities in the U.S.A.

August 10.—A conference of working class and educational organisations is held at Oxford; the Bishop of Birmingham presides. A committee is appointed to further co-operation between Oxford University and the Workers' Educational Association ... There is a great meeting of the strikers at Belfast ... The International Esperanto Congress opens at Cambridge ... Mr. Bell, M.P., addresses a mass meeting of railway men at Newport.

August 12.—Dr. Zamenhof, of Warsaw, the founder of Esperanto, is met and welcomed by the Mayor and Corporation of Cambridge; he delivers his inaugural address to the Congress ... The Transvaal Government withdraw their Native Administration Bill ... The British Indians in the Transvaal defy the Registration Act ... The Morocco tribesmen attack the French camp at Casa Blanca, and are heavily shelled by the guns of the French warships and charged by French infantry with terrible loss of life. The Governor of Casa Blanca is taken prisoner by the French.

August 13.—Another attack by Moors at Casa Blanca is repulsed ... Eighteen persons are being tried by court martial at St. Petersburg ... All the soldiers are withdrawn from the streets of Belfast ... The telegraphists' strike in the U.S.A. extends to New York, and most of the commercial cities and many towns in Canada are also affected; the Labour Commissioner and the National Civic Federation begin peace negotia-



[Autograph by]

[Lafayette, Manchester.

Rev. J. S. Simon.

The President of the Wesleyan Conference.

tions ... The Factory and Workshops Bill is considered by the Standing Committee B of the House of Commons.

August 14.—The text of the Russo-Japanese Convention, signed in St. Petersburg July 30, is published ... The King arrives at Wilhelmshöhe, and is met by the Emperor William, accompanied by Prince Bülow ... The Socialists of France hold a Congress at Nancy to discuss questions of tactics ... The anti-militarists, led by M. Hervé, are defeated by a vote of 251 against 23.

August 15.—The King, on his way to Ischl, is met by the Emperor Francis at Gmunden, when they travel together to Ischl ... The New Zealand House of Representatives pass a Bill making the Legislative Council elective by the Lower House, and women eligible for membership ... Mr. J. Redmond, in a letter to the Town Clerk of Wexford, condemns the Sinn Féin movement ... It is announced that the carters' strike at Belfast has been settled ... The late Dr. Jacks, of Glasgow, leaves £20,000 to endow a chair of modern languages in the University of Glasgow.

August 16.—The King arrives at Marienbad ... General Botha gives notice in the Transvaal Legislative Assembly of a motion to acquire the famous Cullinan diamond to present to the King in commemoration of the grant of responsible government ... Mr. E. Blake, K.C., Nationalist member for South Longford, accepts the Chiltern Hundreds ... The friction between the French and Spaniards at Casa Blanca is settled.

August 17.—The King addresses to the Viceroy of India a letter expressing deep sympathy for the sufferings of the people of India from plague ... The Duke of Connaught inspects the troops in Belfast and praises them for their behaviour during the recent disturbances ... There is a lock-out in the shipbuilding trade threatened by the Shipbuilding Employers' Federation ... The Postmen's Federation meet in London to consider the Hobhouse Committee's report ... At the Hague Conference, Sir E. Fry, on behalf of the British Government, brings forward a resolution regarding the limitation of military charges, which is unanimously agreed to.

August 18.—In the Legislative Assembly, at Pretoria, General Botha's motion for the purchase of the Cullinan diamond to be presented to the Crown is carried by forty-two votes to nineteen. A correspondence between Mr. Smuts and Mr. Gandhi, an Indian barrister, is published at Johannesburg ... There is more fighting at Casa Blanca ... The International Socialist Congress opens at Stuttgart. Herr Singer is elected President; Herr Bebel opens the proceedings ... The arch erected at the entrance of St. Stephen's Green, Dublin, in memory of the officers and men of the Royal Dublin Fusiliers who fell in the South African War, is inaugurated by the Duke of Connaught.

August 20.—A conference is arranged to take place between the Boilermakers' Executive and the Employers' Federation, to consider the dispute in the shipping trade ... Mulai Hafid, brother of the Sultan of Morocco, is proclaimed Sultan at Mazagan, in Southern Morocco ... Negotiations for the release of Sir Harry Maclean continue ... The Crown Prince of Portugal arrives at Pretoria.

August 21.—The King receives a visit at Marienbad from the French Prime Minister ... The Socialist Congress begins a debate on the Colonial question, which is very warmly carried on ... The first session of the Transvaal Parliament closes ... Sir A. MacDonnell arrives in Belfast, and attends a conference of employers and men ... Mr. Ellis Griffith is re-elected unopposed for Anglesea, vacated on his recent appointment as Recorder of Birkenhead.

August 23.—The Conference in Belfast for the adjustment of the dispute in the local coal trade is resumed ... The shipbuilding trade dispute is settled at Edinburgh; the lock-out notices of the employers are withdrawn ... There is much dissatisfaction in Western Australia with the new tariff of the Federal Government ... The Belgian Government and the Congo Free State appoint a Committee to draw up a convention for the annexation of the Congo to Belgium ... Mr. Quelch, S.D.F., of London, is expelled from Stuttgart by the Government of Württemberg.

August 24.—The re-organisation of the Colonial Office is



[Photograph by]

[Ferrard]

The late Sir William Broadbent.

explained by Lord Elgin ... The *Téméraire*, the third battleship of the *Dreadnought* class, is launched at Devonport ... Demonstrations are held in London by Socialists, protesting against the use of troops at Belfast ... The American Secretary of the Treasury announces that the Government will make deposits during the next five weeks in the national banks of the principal cities of the U.S. to relieve the financial stringency ... A French express train comes into collision on the Orleans line; eight persons are killed and thirty injured.

August 25.—The International Socialist Congress concludes its labours at Stuttgart ... The German Catholic Congress opens at Würzburg.

August 26.—A Parliamentary paper is issued which contains the Government's plan for enlarging the Advisory and Legislative Councils in India ... Sir A. MacDonnell ... Mr. Asquith publish the result of their conference on the Belfast coal dispute.

August 27.—A proclamation is issued by the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland which declares the counties of Clare, Galway, Leitrim, Longford, Roscommon and King's County to be in a state of disturbance which requires additional police ... Sitsistheli, loyal Natal chief, is murdered by a Kholwa native ... In Russia the "temporary" exceptional laws are re-enacted for the twentieth seventh time ... A bomb outrage is reported at Kerson.

August 28.—Three appointments are made of the five possible vacancies in the Council of India, two being Indian gentlemen Mr. Gupta and Mr. Bilgrami ... The Bishop of London addresses a letter to the church-people of his diocese on the Deceased Wife's Sister Act ... The statistics of proceedings under the Workmen's Compensation Acts and the Employers' Liability Act of 1906 are published as a Blue-book ... A scathing report is issued by the Commission appointed by the French Senate to inquire into the cause of the *Ilva* disaster ... Lord Selborne lays the foundation-stone of the Transvaal University College.

August 29.—The Archbishop of Canterbury in a letter to the *Diocesan Gazette* gives his views to the clergy regarding the Deceased Wife's Sister Act ... The report of the Committee

condition of St. Paul's Cathedral is published ; it is reassuring. The Cape Colony Assembly pass a Government measure imposing a profit tax of ten per cent. on diamond and copper mining companies earning £50,000 per annum ... Part of the cantilever bridge over the St. Lawrence, nine miles above Quebec collapses ; some seventy men at work are killed ... The court-martial which has tried the men and women accused of plotting against the Tsar gives judgment : three men are sentenced to death, four to imprisonment and five to banishment, six being acquitted.

BY-ELECTION.

The by-election at Bury St. Edmunds results in the return of Mr. W. Guinness (C.) by 1,631 votes to 741 recorded for Mr. Bates (L.). No change.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

August 1.—Second reading of the Vaccination (Scotland) Bill.
August 5.—Second reading of the Criminal Appeal Bill.
August 6.—Second reading of the Evicted Tenants (Ireland) Bill.
August 7.—Second reading of the Finance Bill ; the Married Woman's Property Bill, third reading.
August 8.—The Criminal Appeal Bill passes through Committee ; second reading of the Public Health Bill ; third reading of the Finance Bill.
August 9.—The Evicted Tenants (Ireland) Bill in Committee, clauses 1 and 2.
August 12.—The consideration of the Evicted Tenants (Ireland) Bill is resumed ; the Bill passes through Committee.
August 13.—Second reading of Small Landholders (Scotland) Bill in charge of the Lord Chancellor. Lord Rosebery attacks the Government's proposals.
August 14.—Continued debate on the Small Landholders (Scotland) Bill. Lord Lansdowne proposes the adjournment of the debate until the House has the English Bill before it ; this is carried by 162 to 39.
August 15.—The Evicted Tenants (Ireland) Bill ... Second reading of the Council of India Bill agreed to.
August 19.—The Small Holdings and Allotments Bill is read second time.

August 20.—The Deceased Wife's Sister Bill is read a second time, after an amendment had been defeated by 111 against 79.
August 21.—The Appropriation Bill is read a second time ... Lord Ripon announces that it is not the intention of the Government to proceed with the Small Landholders (Scotland) Bill in view of what has happened.
August 23.—Committee stage of the Deceased Wife's Sister Bill ; an amendment by the Archbishop of Canterbury to prevent these marriages in an Established church is defeated by 68 votes to 65. The Bill is reported to the House ... The Evicted Tenants (Ireland) Bill, as returned from the Commons.
August 24.—The Commons' amendments to the Qualification of Women (County and Borough Councils) Bill are all agreed to ... The Small Holdings and Allotments Bill is proceeded with ; there is a debate on Clause 1 (Appointment of Commissioners). The third reading is passed.
August 26.—The Land Values (Scotland) Bill for second reading is rejected by 118 votes to 31.
August 27.—The English Small Holdings Bill and the Evicted Tenants (Ireland) Bill receive their final touches, the peers not pressing their amendments which the Commons rejected.
August 28.—The King's Speech is read, and the Session closed.

House of Commons.

August 1.—Belfast labour dispute ; statement of the Chief Secretary, Mr. Birrell ... Foreign Office vote ; criticisms replied to by Sir E. Grey.
August 5.—Mr. Churchill gives an account of the plans of a pioneer railway which is to be constructed in Northern Nigeria. Lord R. Cecil moves the adjournment of the House on the

question of the payment of teachers in non-provided schools in Merionethshire ... On the Small Landholders (Scotland) Bill there is a long and acrimonious debate ; after the use of the closure the Bill is passed.

August 6.—The Scottish Small Landholders Bill is considered as amended in Committee ... A Bill to define the liability of owners and drivers of motor-cars in cases of accident is read a first time.

August 7.—Small Landholders (Scotland) Bill is passed as far as clause fifteen ... Second reading of the London Electricity Supply Bill.

August 8.—The Secretary of War states that the Government have decided to create a new command on the Mediterranean, with headquarters at Malta ... Small Landholders (Scotland) Bill at clause sixteen is further discussed and finally ordered for third reading.

August 9.—Small Landholders (Scotland) Bill, third reading agreed to.

August 12.—The English Small Holdings and Allotments Bill as amended by the Standing Committee is considered.

August 13.—A number of questions bearing on the Belfast strike are answered by Mr. Birrell ... Small Holdings and Allotments Bill continued, clause six, on which an important amendment proposed by Mr. Bertram is negatived ; majority for the Government, 133.

August 14.—Consideration of the English Small Holdings and Allotments Bill resumed at clause twenty-six.

August 15.—The Appropriation Bill : a discursive debate.

August 19.—The Transvaal Loan (Guarantee) Bill—speech by Mr. Churchill—is read a second time by 199 votes to 62.

August 20.—The Land Values (Scotland) Bill, on report.

August 21.—The Transvaal Loan Bill, the Companies Bill as amended in Committee, and the Factory and Workshops Bill, are all read a third time.

August 23.—Public Accounts Committee agreed to ... Notification of Births, third reading.

August 26.—Mr. Morley announces the names of the gentlemen appointed to serve on the Royal Commission on Indian Decentralisation ... The Evicted Tenants (Ireland) Bill, as amended by the House of Lords ; Mr. Birrell explains the situation. The Irish Members withdraw in a body ... The Lords' amendments to the English Small Holdings and Allotments Bill are next considered.

August 28.—Parliament is prorogued.

SPEECHES.

August 5.—Mr. Lloyd-George, at Lyndhurst, on the difficulties of the Government owing to the action of their predecessors ... Dr. Macnamara, at Hampden, on the work done by the Government.

August 19.—Mr. Taft, in Ohio, U.S.A., on the Inter-State railway system.

August 20.—President Roosevelt, at Princetown, Mass., on trusts and the world-wide financial disturbance.

OBITUARY.

August 1.—Mr. David Christie Murray (novelist), 60.

August 3.—Mr. Gaulens (sculptor), 49.

August 4.—Lord Clanwilliam, 75 ... Mr. J. A. Doyle, 63.

August 6.—Dr. Lawes, of New Guinea (missionary) ... The Maharaja of Datta, Central India.

August 7.—The Marquis of Bristol, 73.

August 10.—Sir John D. Milburn, 55 ... Professor Ende, 78.

August 11.—Cardinal Svampa, 56.

August 12.—Sir Frederick C. Tyler, Bart., 42 ... Professor Sendrea (late Roumanian Minister of Justice) ... Professor Teufelberger (Vienna) ... Mr. Pinkerton (American Detective Agency).

August 14.—Canon Edward Sturges ... The Duke of Fless, 73.

August 15.—Herr Joachim (Berlin), 76 ... Alderman Sir David Evans, 58 ... Mr. Alexander Young, 78.

August 24.—Cardinal Taliani (Rome).

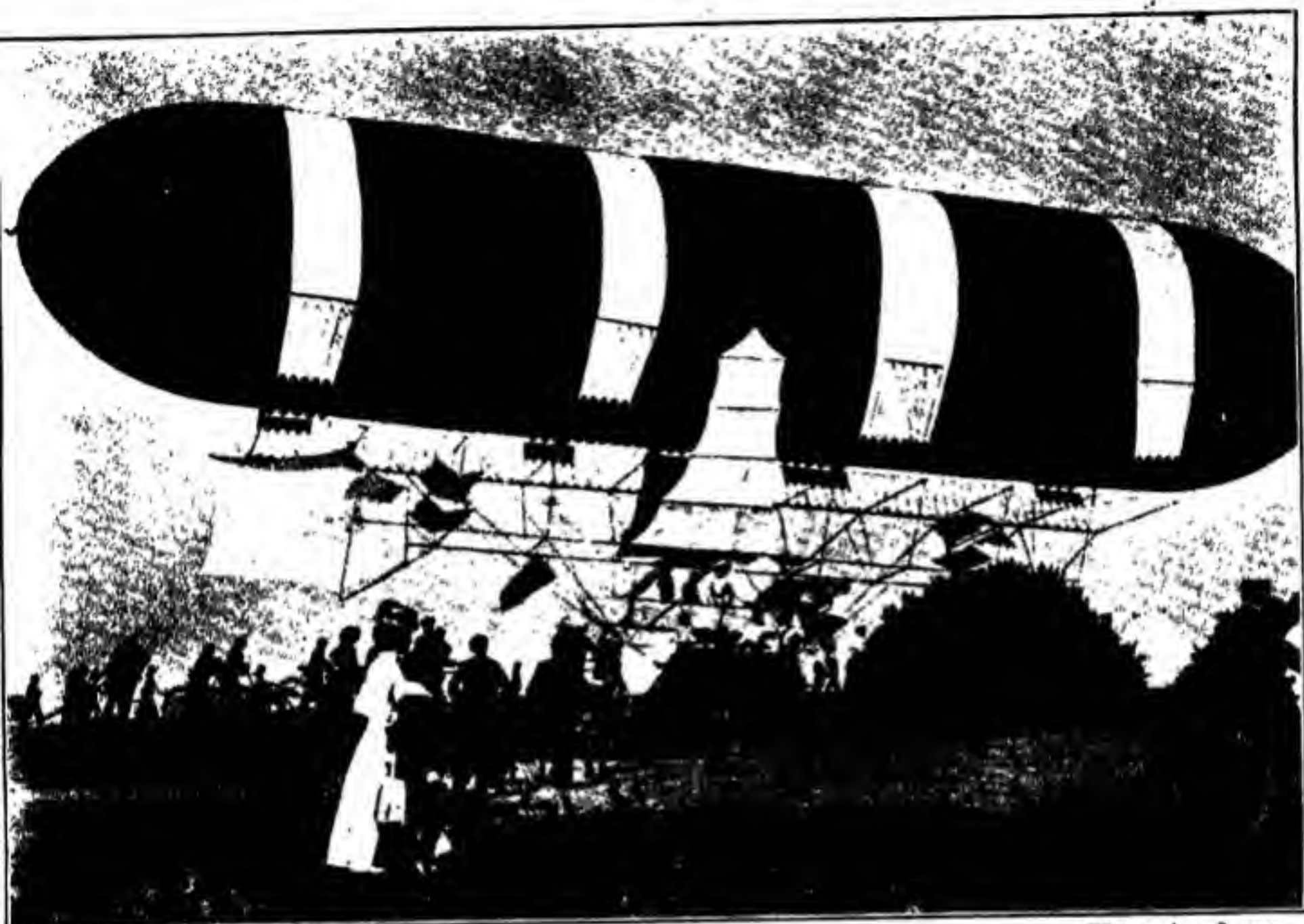
August 25.—Miss Elizabeth Coleridge (authoress).

August 27.—The Earl of Dunmore, 66.

August 30.—Mr. R. Mansfield (actor), 50.

OCTOBER, 1907.

OCTOBER, 1907.					
Sun.	--	6	13	20	27
Mon.		7	14	21	28
Tu.	1	8	15	22	29
Wed.	2	9	16	23	30
Thur.	3	10	17	24	31
Fri.	4	11	18	25	--
Sat.	5	12	19	26	--

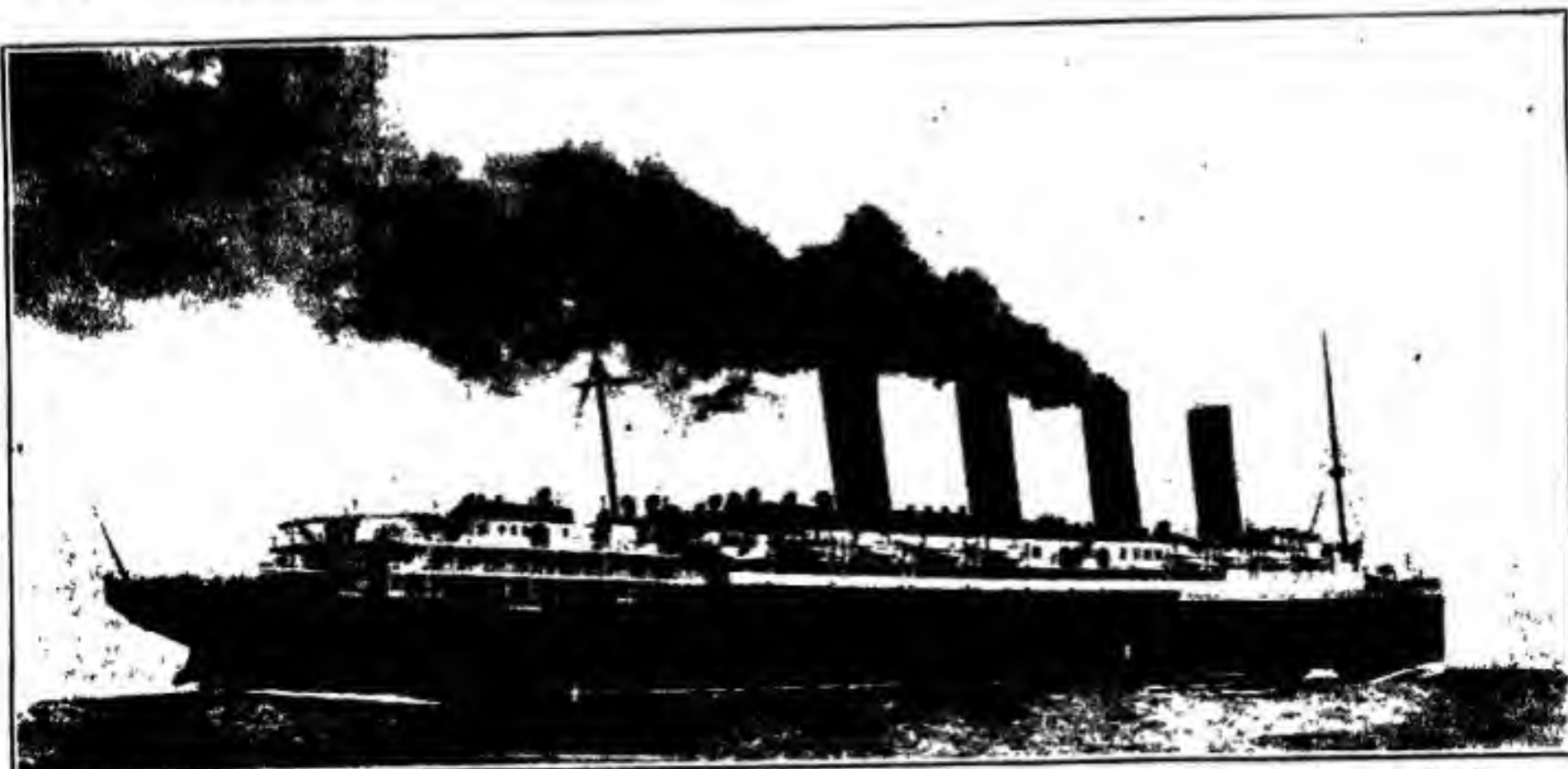


Photograph by

Illustrations Bureau

"Nulli Secundus": Britain's First Military Airship.

"Nulli Secundus" is 110 ft. in length and 38 ft. in diameter. The balloon is made of goldbeaters' skin, with four broad bands of canvas fastened over it at regular intervals. Suspended from the balloon by a network of cordage is a framework of bamboo and aluminium, from which hangs the canoe-shaped car, 30 ft. in length. On September 30th the vessel was steered in various directions, and a speed of twenty miles an hour was easily attained.



Photograph by

F. C. Coleman, Darlington.

The Famous Cunarder "Lusitania."

This immense turbine liner, which cost £1,500,000, made her first trip to New York in 5 days 54 minutes from land to land.

SHALL BRITAIN RULE BOTH AIR AND SEA?

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

'THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

Oct. 1st, 1907.

Our
Daily Bread.

Are we within measurable distance of starvation? The rise in the price of bread has come as a reminder of one of those elementary facts of existence that overshadow in their significance even the most momentous of political revolutions. "Give us this day our daily bread" is the universal petition of the human race. If we are to credit the calculations of Sir William Crookes and Professor Sylvanus Thompson, the day when our daily supply of bread will cease is not far distant. The wheat-growing area of the world, we are apt to forget, is strictly limited in extent, for wheat will only grow in temperate countries. The present production of the wheat-growing lands is sufficient to provide bread for 66,000,000 people. The mouths to be filled already number 585,000,000. We are, therefore, dangerously nearing the food limit. As bread-eaters have been increasing at double the rate of the area of wheat under cultivation, the day when we shall starve cannot be far removed. At present it is the white races, the wheat-eaters, who dominate the world. What will be their fate when wheat fails? Will their heritage pass to the eaters of rice, the food of the yellow peoples of the earth?

The Scientist
to
the Rescue.

This is an alarming prospect which should stimulate the white wheat-eating races to energetic efforts to increase the yield of wheat per acre. At present the average number of bushels raised per acre in New Zealand is $25\frac{1}{2}$; while in Russia and many other countries the acre only produces nine bushels. To fertilise wheat and increase its yield nitrogen is required, and the demand for nitrates has been so great in recent years that the natural available supply is approaching exhaustion. Unless we can discover some means of making two acres of wheat grow where one grew before, we shall

surely starve. We need to call in the scientist to our aid. He in his turn is ready to summon the air to the rescue, and to obtain from it the nitrates necessary for the production of a supply of wheat equal to the demand for that prime staple of life. A process, so Professor Thompson tells us, has recently been perfected by which atmospheric nitrogen can be converted into a fertiliser equal in value to the product of the Chilean nitrate mines. Already three establishments are engaged in the manufacture of nitrate of lime by this process on a scale and at a price that make it a commercially marketable commodity. An unlimited supply of fertiliser means an immensely increased yield of wheat. Science has redressed the deficiency of Nature and enabled us to banish the spectre of wholesale starvation from our midst, at least for some time to come.

The
Achilles Heel
of
Civilisation

The threatened strike in the railway world has also served as a reminder of how easily the complex mechanism of modern life can be put out of gear. For railways are the Achilles heel of a civilised State. They are its most vulnerable point of attack. To paralyse them is like stopping the circulation of the blood in the human body. No one has any conception of what a general strike affecting all the railways of the kingdom would mean. The mere possibility of such a strike has been sufficient to bring about a drop of ten million sterling in the nominal value of railway stock. An actual stoppage would cause intolerable inconvenience to the general public, would demoralise trade in every branch, and result in a vast amount of suffering the extent and intensity of which it is impossible to estimate. As a people we live from hand to mouth and depend absolutely upon the railways to bring to us our daily bread. Even a temporary difficulty in the rapid handling of the goods traffic by the railways is sufficient at once to send up the price of

coal. A complete or even a partial cessation for a few days would disorganise the whole machinery of our national and private life.

A Great Industry. Railways are so much a part of everyday life that we have come to accept their existence as a matter of course. But there are persons still living who can remember when they were regarded as an ingenious toy of no practical value. When it was first proposed to build a railway in the neighbourhood of Paris, M. Thiers remarked that the Parisians must have their plaything, but it would never carry a passenger or a piece of luggage. We have travelled very far since that day. There are to-day some 23,074 miles of railway in actual operation in the United Kingdom. The capital sunk in them is £1,287,375,000, or almost double the amount of the National Debt. They employ half a million men, and their shareholders probably reach the same figure, making a million persons directly dependent upon the prosperity or the reverse of the railroads. The interest of the general public in the smooth working of the system may be judged from the fact that in 1906 the number of passengers carried amounted to the stupendous total of 7,240,333,000. They were conveyed in trains which ran 253,608,000 miles in the year. The railways in addition transported last year 105,816,000 tons of goods and 382,873,000 tons of minerals, figures which prove the dependence of the business world upon this absolutely essential means of communication.

The Cause of the Crisis. The dispute which threatens to dislocate this great industry arose out of the demands formulated by the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants for the improvement of the position of the men engaged in the railway service. These were drawn up at a Congress held in Birmingham in November last year. This programme of reforms included :—

An eight or ten-hour day, according to class.
A minimum of nine hours' rest before duty.
Overtime of a rate and a quarter minimum; Sunday duty to be regarded as distinct from the ordinary week's work, and to be paid at a minimum of rate and a half.
An immediate advance of 2s. a week to all grades who do not receive the eight-hour day.
All grades in London to be paid a minimum of 3s. a week above the wages paid in the country.
The abolition of the system of working with only one man in motor-cabs on electric railways.

The companies, however, declined to recognise the Amalgamated Society or to admit its competence to present the demands of the men. They refused to negotiate with an third party. It is this refusal

which has brought about the present crisis. All the other great industries of the country have conceded this point, and have had no cause to regret the concession. The North-Eastern and District railway have recognised the union, and have not found it entail either an undermining of the discipline of the staff or an injury to the prosperity of the company. The great Government Departments, which stand to the public in much the same position as the railway, have also recognised the unions. In fact, at the present day we have come to regard the principle of collective bargaining as a normal means of conducting business between great aggregates of workers on the one hand and vast accumulations of capital on the other. It is too late in the day for the railway to isolate themselves in this matter from the rest of the business world. They will be compelled, sooner or later, to recognise the existence of trade unions, and it is to the interest of all concerned, and especially to the interest of the general public, that the transition from the old order to the new should come about without any violent jar.

A Lesson from Canada.

A ballot of the members of the Amalgamated Society is being taken to decide whether an actual strike shall or shall not be declared. The ballot papers are returnable at the end of the present month. In the meantime there is an opportunity of coming to an amicable settlement. Mr. Richard Bell, the secretary of the Amalgamated Society, has suggested a preliminary conference to discuss exactly what recognition would entail. No false sentiment of *amour propre* should be allowed to stand in the way of the acceptance of this suggestion. The public, as a party vitally concerned, has a right to expect that both sides shall exhaust every possible means of arriving at a friendly settlement before proceeding to the last extremity. It is not a question that affects only the two parties engaged in the dispute. The general public has an even more intimate interest, for it is they who will be the principal sufferers. If public opinion cannot find means of making itself obeyed in a matter of this nature, it is a high time that we adopted legislation like that of the Canadian Conciliation and Labour Acts which prevent men drawing the sword of industrial strife until a round-table conference has taken place. Clause 13 of the Conciliation and Labour Act, 1906, provides that :—

Whenever a difference exists between any railway employer and railway employees, and it appears to the Minister that the parties thereto are unable satisfactorily to adjust the same, and that by reason of such difference remaining unadjusted a railway

lock-out or strike has been, or is likely to be caused, or the regular and safe transportation of mails, passengers or freight has been or may be interrupted or the safety of any person employed on a railway train or car has been or is likely to be endangered, the Minister (the member of His Majesty's Council in Canada, to whom is assigned the carrying out of this Act) may either, on the application of any party to the difference or on the application of the Corporation of any Municipality directly affected by the difference, or of his own motion, cause enquiry to be made into the same and the cause thereof, and, for that purpose, may under his hand and seal of office establish a Committee of conciliation, mediation and investigation to be composed of three persons, to be named—one by the railway employer, one by the railway employees' parties to the difference, and the third by the two so named, or by the parties to the difference in case they cannot agree.

The Conciliation Act passed during the present year makes it a punishable offence for any employer to declare a lock-out or for any employee to go on strike on account of any dispute until such dispute has been referred to a Board of Conciliation and Investigation. Until this Board has made its investigation and report no strike or lock-out may be declared under heavy pecuniary penalties, ranging from £20 to £200 per day in the case of the employer and £2 to £5 per day in the case of the employee. If either party is dissatisfied with the award, they are at liberty to settle the dispute by strike or lock-out. Always arbitrate before you fight is the true policy, alike in industrial and international disputes.

The Example of the Post Office.

Mr. Sydney Buxton, at the Post Office, has supplied the key to the solution of the railway problem.

He has fully recognised the various associations of postal servants under conditions which are worth quoting in full. They are set forth in his circular of February 14th, 1906:—

(1) The Postmaster-General is prepared frankly to recognise any duly constituted Association or Federation of Postal Servants. He is willing to receive representations from the members or representatives of the Association if they be in the Service, or through its secretary (whether he be a member of the Service or not), on matters relating to the Service as a whole, or on matters affecting the class or classes of servants of which the Association is representative. . . .

(2) The Postmaster-General is equally ready to receive and to consider similar representations from any other person or persons in the Service, whether individually or collectively. They will receive in all respects as full and favourable consideration as those which are made by an Association.

(3) In regard, however, to matters solely affecting an individual, and not his class or branch of the Service, the appeal is to come from the individual himself.

An arrangement of this description meets the difficulties put forward by the railway directors as a justification for their refusal to recognise the Amalgamated Society. The unions are recognised, but questions of discipline are kept entirely within the hands of the Postmaster-General. In the Government Dockyards the principle of recognition has also recently been conceded, with excellent results. The various trades in the yards are permitted to have as one of their representatives when presenting petitions

a person not employed in the Dockyard service. In this way trade union officials are able to speak for their behalf. A practice which has worked successfully in the Post Office and in the Dockyards, as well as on two important railways, cannot be looked upon as a dangerous innovation.

The Second Hague Conference and the Third.

The Hague Conference is still sitting. Despite the natural impatience of a public which is as infantile in its expectation as the child who wanted the chicken to come before the hen had comfortably settled down upon the eggs, it has done well to sit and it has done good work even where it has failed to agree. The educational value of full discussion of international questions by such a World-Parliament can hardly be exaggerated. The only question handled which has not profited by the handling is that of Armaments. That was, however, not handled, but only touched with a finger-tip. The Conference declared in favour of having a successor. But it did not venture to decide who had to summon its successor, or who had to bring into existence the Committee that is to arrange the programme in six years' time. To supply the omission M. Beldine-Lemoine rushed in at the last moment and secured the applause of the Conference for his speech declaring that the initiative must be taken by the Tsar. This was just what the Americans did not want, but they did not venture to dissent. So we may take it that, despite the effort to emancipate the Conference from Russia, the duty of putting the machinery in motion will henceforth be vested in the Emperor of Russia. Considering the value of his initiative in 1898, the Tsar fully deserves the honour thus informally conferred upon him.

The Anglo-Russian Agreement.

As for the last thirty years I have been advocating an Anglo-Russian alliance, I heartily welcome the new Anglo-Russian agreement.

Asia is the common bed of England and Russia. Neither of us can kick the other out of our Asiatic bed, therefore it is only common sense to arrange how we can lie comfortably together without crowding each other to the middle, or trying to push each other over the edge. Any *modus vivendi* that the Tsar and the King can be induced to sign deserves support, and we congratulate Mr. Morley and Sir Edward Grey upon their share in establishing an agreement so satisfactory upon a subject so complicated. As for the objections taken by some excellent Radicals in this country, who have always



Map Showing the Effect of the Anglo-Russian Agreement.

The Russian sphere of influence lies to the north of the line Khokh, Yezd, Ispahan, Kermanshah; the British sphere of influence to the south-east of the line Gazik, Kerman, Bandar Abbas.

been red whenever Russia is concerned, they need not be taken seriously. None of them would refuse to make a business agreement to avoid mutual trespass with a neighbour because they thought him a bad husband and a cruel father. If their principles were carried to its logical ultimate, a Russian Ministry controlled by some future Duma would be justified in refusing to make an agreement with a British Government because of the existence of the House of Lords.

Persia.

The Convention deals only with Central Asia, but it settles all outstanding questions in that region that might give place to a clash of interests. The questions dealt with are set forth under three heads: (a) Persia, (b) Afghanistan, and (c) Tibet. In Persia the independence and integrity of the country is to be

respected, and the open door of equal commercial opportunities for all nations maintained. But the country is divided into two spheres of influence and a neutral zone. The extent and situation of these will be more easily understood by a glance at the accompanying map than by a detailed description. The Russian sphere lies to the north, the British to the south-east, with a triangular neutral zone between them with its base upon the Persian Gulf. Within the respective spheres each Power is to have a free hand to seek commercial and political concessions without interference direct or indirect from the other. No will they support demands by third Powers for concessions within these spheres. In case of failure to pay the interest on the loans contracted with the English or Russian banks, the Power concerned is to be permitted to assume control of the revenue in he

own sphere of influence. The question of the Persian Gulf does not come within the scope of the agreement, but in a separate dispatch it is stated that His Majesty's Government have reason to believe that this question will not give rise to difficulties between the two governments should developments arise which make further discussion affecting British interests in the Gulf necessary." The Russian Government has explicitly stated that they recognise the special interests of Great Britain in the Gulf, and formal note has been taken of this admission.

Afghanistan and Tibet.

In Afghanistan the *status quo* is to be stereotyped. We agree not to change the political position of the country nor to encourage it in designs against Russia. Russia on her part recognises the region as being outside her sphere of influence, and agrees to communicate with Afghanistan only through the British Government. This part of the agreement will not come into force until it has received the Ameer's consent. Tibet is declared to be a no man's land, lying within the sphere of influence of neither Power, and only to be treated with through the intermediary of its suzerain the Chinese Government. We undertake to evacuate the Lumbini Valley as soon as Tibet has paid three instalments of the indemnity exacted as the result of the recent expedition to Lhasa. Should any difficulties arise in this matter, Russia and Britain engage to enter into a friendly exchange of views. Tibet once more will become the Forbidden Land to Europeans, and even scientific expeditions are to be prohibited for a period of three years. In brief, the Convention

secures our Indian frontier at every point at which it comes into contact with Russia's Central Asian possessions by establishing a series of buffer States which will separate the two Empires by a well-defined neutral zone.



M. Isvolsky.

Chief Foreign Minister

A Grave Problem.

The clash of white and yellow on the Pacific Slope has now extended northward to British Columbia. The anti-Japanese riot which broke out in Vancouver in the first week of September is a danger signal to which we shall do well to give very careful heed. The landing of some twelve hundred Japanese and the prospect of the arrival of seven thousand more led the mob to attack the Asiatic quarter and wreck the Japanese shops. Their anger was directed with equal vehemence against the Hindu immigrants. White attacked yellow and brown without distinction of nationality. To admit that such occurrences are deplorable and apologise for them, as the Canadian Government promptly did, does not get rid of their grave significance. The Japanese have a treaty right to enter and settle in Canada. But it was never contemplated that advantage would be taken of this right to flood the Pacific Slope with yellow labour. It is plain that the British democracy of Western Canada will not tolerate the possibility of their country being converted into an Asiatic province. It is equally plain that they will be supported by the rest of the Dominion. Indeed Mr. Borden, the leader of the Conservative party, has already committed his party to the policy of a white Columbia. White and yellow will not mix on the Pacific Slope any more than oil and water. One must inevitably predominate. The question is an exceedingly grave one, and before we have done with it may strain our alliance with Japan to the breaking point. But no good purpose is served by ignoring it.



By permission of the proprietors of "Lambs."

The Harmless Necessary Cat.

BRITISH LION (to Russian Bear): "Look here! You can play with my head, and I can play with his tail, and we can both stroke the small of his back."

PERSIAN CAT: "I don't remember having been consulted about this!"



Münchener Journal.

Not a Family Affair.

The contracting parties to the Anglo-Jap alliance do not seem to have taken the children into account.

gravity. Some middle course between unrestricted immigration and a restriction of the influx of yellow labour will have to be found. English and Japanese statesmen will do well to walk warily in this matter, and should beware of placing us in the dilemma of having to choose between casting in our lot with our colonies or with our ally. To that alternative there could be only one possible answer.

Newfoundland and the Cape.

Newfoundland is a fertile source of trouble and anxiety to the British Foreign Office. For years the question of the French shore was a serious difficulty in the way of the establishment of good relations with France. Happily that question has been finally settled and consigned to the oblivion of the past. Its place, however, has been taken by another fishery dispute, this time over the correct interpretation of a treaty with the United States. Sir Edward Grey has concluded with the American Government a temporary *modus vivendi* to regulate the position pending the settlement of the question by the Hague Tribunal. This arrangement has been vehemently denounced by Sir Robert Bond, the Prime Minister of Newfoundland, whose suggestion it was to refer the whole question to the Hague for final settlement. Sir Robert evidently

believes that in order to obtain a hearing at all it is necessary to make use of language which will startle John Bull into listening to his complaints. If the Hague Court can promptly settle this question it will render a very real service both to the Empire and the Republic. At the Cape Dr. Jameson has dissolved Parliament owing to the refusal of the Upper Chamber to pass the Appropriation Bill. The elections, which are to take place at intervals up to February next will, it is expected, result in the return of a Bonapartist majority with the possibility of a coalition Ministry.

Marking Time in Morocco.

The situation in Morocco is still obscure. The French expeditionary force at Casa Blanca has fought two engagements in the neighbourhood of that town, with the result that some of the tribes have come in on terms. But there is as yet no possibility of withdrawal, and the pressure, as is usual in such cases, is to take a step forward rather than back. France having neglected to organise a police force in the coastal towns when it might have been possible to fulfil the conditions laid down in the treaty of Algeciras, now finds it difficult if not impossible to do so. The Sultan, Abdul Aziz, has quitted Fez and arrived at Rabat, on the western coast, while his brother Mulai Hafid, in the south is still engaged in consolidating his power. For the present there is a lull. Whether it is the precursor of a real pacification or merely the prelude to a new storm none can tell. Meanwhile the bill against Morocco is running up and as there is only a bankrupt treasury out of which to pay it, and as Germany vetoes a liquidation of the debt by any territorial concession, the end of the entanglement seems hardly to be within sight.

The Socialist Sanction for Arbitration.

The cause of compulsory arbitration in international affairs has gained a notable convert. The International Socialist Congress at Stuttgart condemned militarism and all its works in a resolution calling for an active anti-militarist campaign in all countries. It refrained, however, from laying down in advance any rigid line of action. This omission was supplied by M. Jaurès on his return from the Congress in a remarkable speech delivered in Paris at the beginning of the month. The Conference at the Hague had approved, he said, the principle of obligatory arbitration. It was the will of the workers that arbitration should be a reality and not merely a pious aspiration; and he advocated a clear and simple method of giving force and effect to the recommendations of the delegates assembled at

the Hague. The sanction by which arbitration would become really obligatory, he declared, would be the refusal of the workers of the world to fight for any Government that declined to submit its differences to arbitration. 'The supreme command of the people to the Governments should be "Arbitrate before you fight; make your choice between the alternatives of arbitration or revolution." M. Jaurès makes no reservation about vital interests, honour, or independence. It is arbitration without limits or restrictions of any kind. The State that refuses arbitration becomes by that act the enemy of mankind. "It is not necessary to inquire which Government is the attacked and which the attacker. The aggressor, the enemy of civilisation, is that Government which refuses arbitration. And," added M. Jaurès in a sentence that created an immense sensation in France, "the Government that thus becomes the enemy of civilisation, and especially of the working classes, should expect to see the weapons which it has placed in the hands of the people turned not against the enemy, but in revolution against that criminal Government' in order to destroy it."

Other Sanctions. M. Jaurès goes somewhat too far when he recommends an armed revolt against a Government that refuses arbitration. But he has done good service in pointing out that the refusal to arbitrate is the best test of the reality of the professions of a Government in favour of peace. And it is excellent advice that any Government that refuses arbitration ought to be treated as an enemy of the human race, though it is not necessary to resort to armed resistance. Passive resistance would be quite as effective. The passive refusal to fight or to vote the necessary money for a war that has not been preceded by an arbitration would probably be sufficient to make arbitration really obligatory, not only in the case of selected categories of subjects, but in all questions. The principle of attaching a penalty to the

refusal to arbitrate is still in its infancy. The proposal of General Porter adopted by the Hague Conference marks the first step: If you refuse arbitration your debts will be collected by force otherwise not. The next step is a proposal advocated by M. Barbosa, of Brazil, but not adopted by the Conference: If you refuse to arbitrate no conquest that you make will be recognised. The third step is that proposed by M. Jaurès: If you refuse to arbitrate your subjects will not fight for you, but against you. The financial boycott is more prosaic, but it would be probably even more effective than the Socialist appeal to revolution. If England, France, Germany and the United States would agree to prohibit all war loans to Governments that had refused arbitration, that instrument would become the Magna Charta of the peace of the world.



The "New Sultan" of Morocco.

Mulai Hafid, who was proclaimed Sultan at Marrakesh on August 16th, is the elder brother of the other Sultan. Born in 1873, five years before his brother, he is said to be well educated and a poet.

**The Pope's Jihad
against
Modernism.**

The Encyclical which Pius the Tenth has launched against what he calls modernism is naturally creating a great sensation among the more liberally-minded Catholics. In July His Holiness issued a Syllabus of errors, wherein were specified some sixty-five propositions "to be condemned and proscribed." These propositions broadly represent the applications to religion of the principles of evolution, "the higher criticism," and "the new theology" which are associated with the name, in Italy of Fogazzaro, in Germany of Schell, in France of Loisy, and in England of Tyrrell. The Encyclical traces these "errors" to their alleged source in agnostic philosophy and to their alleged inevitable issue in materialism, moral anarchy and atheism. But the importance of the new document lies not in its theoretical arguments, but in the practical measures which it demands shall be taken for the proscription of the obnoxious views. All "modernist" books and newspapers are to be shut out of Catholic colleges and seminaries, and are to be "torn out" of the hands of the faithful. No ecclesiastic may henceforth edit or direct any periodical without his Bishop's permission. More productive of dismay is the command to establish in every diocese a college of censors. This seems to mean the mobilising of a vast army of heresy hunters all over Catholic Christendom. The immense powers of organisation which the Roman Church possesses are to be called into play in order to stamp out the new liberalism. As a retort to his critics and as a guide to his flock the Pope announces his intention to found an institution which shall gather together "the most illustrious representatives of Catholic science for the progress of everything that can be called true science and erudition."

This Holy War against modern criticism and philosophy, carried into every Catholic diocese throughout the world, is bound to produce much intellectual and social commotion. The position of Catholics who have already imbibed "modern" notions will be painful in the extreme. The conflict between the conclusions of their reason and the commands of their Church will probably end as usual, for the majority of believers, in loyal submission to the authority of the Pope. But the suffering involved will be very great. The modern man already outside will be less enamoured than ever of the Roman obedience. In the organism of

Western Christendom the Church of Rome represents the rigid skeleton. Many who are glad not to be themselves embedded in the osseous structure are yet thankful that below the soft and yielding and sometimes flabby flesh of modern life there is the firm frame of Catholic rigidity. They feel that "the Church of the Vine" might not be so fruitful were not its soil in the past supported by "the Church of the Rock." All the same, they cannot withhold their sympathies from the devout souls who had contrived to combine intellectual freedom with ecclesiastical loyalty, and are now forced to make the crucial choice. If, as is widely alleged, Syllabus and Encyclical represent only another triumph of Italian obscurantism over the culture of more advanced nations, the best hope of freedom in the Roman Church is for French, German, English, and American Catholics to permeate Italy with their presence and influence. A more rapid circulation of life through all parts of the papal communion might result in a more general agreement among Catholics and in a less severe strain on Northern and Transatlantic consciences. Meantime, while unbelievers are pronouncing funeral orations over a Faith slain by the hand of its foremost votaries, they would do well to remember one startling fact: Roman Catholics do not restrict their birth-rate as Protestants and Rationalists are doing, and consequently bid fair to out-people the rest! Criticism may be very convincing, but the cradle carries with it the future. Between the empty cradle of Rationalism and the crowded cradle of Romanism there can be no question as to the Destinies' decision. The formula of the survival of the fittest comes in rather awkwardly for the self-sterilised evolutionist. He may console himself with the retort that the Chinese will probably out-breed the Catholic and leave the last word with Confucius and Buddha.

**"The
United Methodist
Church."**

While Rome makes absorption more difficult to other communions, and Anglican Bishops by defying the marriage law of the realm, make the idea of a National Church less possible than ever, the process of voluntary fusion among the Free Churches goes on apace. The elastic federation known as the National Council of Evangelical Free Churches, with its local branches all over the country, keeps the minds of men familiar with the practice and prospect of closer Christian union; and every few years denominations combine. Last month three bodies became one: the Methodist New Connexion,

numbering 46,000 members; the Bible Christians, with 36,000 members; and the United Methodist Free Churches, with 107,000 members; are henceforth the United Methodist Church. The act of amalgamation was attended by no fewer than four Lord Mayors, municipal stars in the firmament of the new Church; and was consummated in the Cathedral of Wesleyan Methodism—a hint of further unity—in City Road. This happy event marks another step in the direction of the United Free Church of Great Britain; and that is even now hailed as the imminent step towards a United Free Church of Christendom.

The Emperor of many *rôles* has during the last few weeks been speaking to his people in the tones of the preacher, almost with the accent of the prophet. From Münster in the West to Memel in the East he has appealed to his subjects in the name of the Highest. However cynics may scoff, no serious mind can fail to be touched with the profound sincerity of the Imperial evangelist. Allusions to Divine destiny, vocation and dignity are not infrequent on the Kaiser's lips; but too often they have been directed to himself and to his dynasty. In his latest speeches a deeper and fuller note is struck. It is the Divine calling of the German people rather than of Wilhelm II. or of the House of Hohenzollern that is urged again and again. At Münster his great stress was laid on the duty of all classes and creeds uniting in the work of social reform. Like a good Methodist class, he told his subjects how his religion helps him to overcome the disinclination to co-operate with men who cause him bitter pain. He says to himself, "They are all human like yourself." He goes on:—

Religion, not in the narrow ecclesiastical sense, but as a practical element in everyday life, is the only means by which a union of all classes can be effected. This unity can only be attained in the central person of our Redeemer, in the Man who called us brothers, who lived as an example for all of us and who was the most personal of personalities. Even now He still goes up and down among the nations and makes His presence felt in the hearts of all of us. Our nation must look up to Him and be united.

"A Dispensation from on High."

But this unity the Kaiser regarded as only the means to a far vaster end. "Then," he says, "our German nation will become the block of granite upon which the Lord our God can build up and complete His work of civilising the world." This solemn adjuration to his subjects to walk worthy of their high calling was repeated at Memel on the hundredth anniversary of the lower ebb in the fortunes of Prussia. The contrast between 1807 and 1907 might have tempted a humbler man to vainglory. And the dynasty which has risen from such a nadir to such a zenith might have been puffed

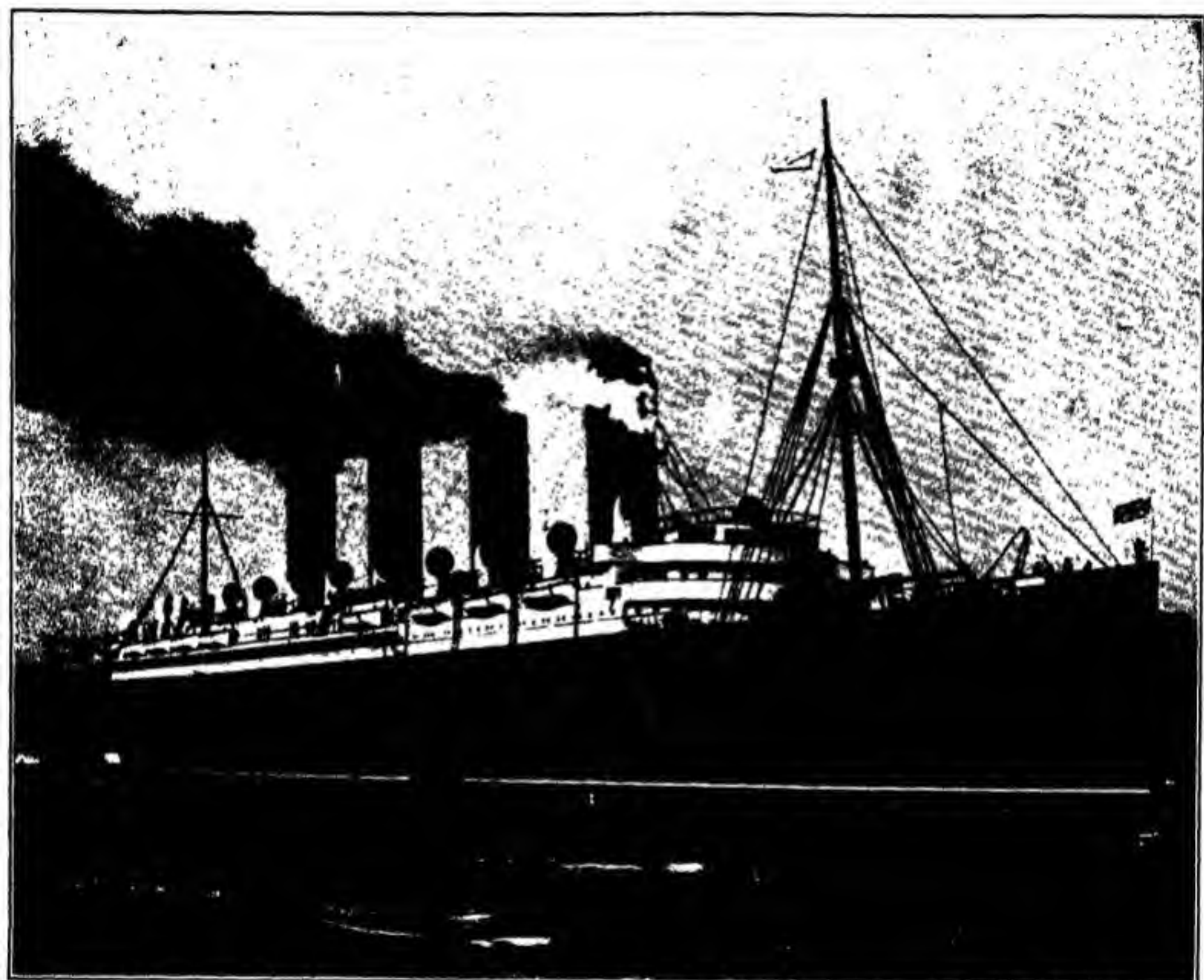


The Reunion of Methodist Churches.

The platform at the Conference in Wesley's Chapel on the day when union was accomplished.

done some self-glorification. But the Kaiser urged instead the lesson of national salvation through national repentance. He dissuades from pride and insolence. He extols the marvellous progress of the united Fatherland. But, he adds:

The more we are in a position to win for ourselves a pre-eminent place in the world in every sphere, the more must all classes and callings of our people remember that in this, too, the hand of the Divine Providence is to be seen. If the Lord our God had not still great tasks in store for us, He would not have endowed our nation with such splendid capabilities. . . . Our first duty is to raise our eyes to Heaven in the consciousness that all our prosperity and success is wrought by dispensation from on high. . . . Then we shall be men of action and a resolute nation pressing forward in the knowledge that a great duty and a great task have been assigned to us.



[Photograph by]

[Frank and Sons, Newcastle.]

The Cunarder "Mauretania" leaving the Tyne for her Speed Trials.

There is a Cromwellian ring about these utterances that stirs the Puritan blood in our British veins. It is a noble thing for a monarch thus to impress on a nation its Divine vocation.

What is the Mission of Germany?

But what is this vocation of Germany? The Kaiser is evidently labouring to raise his people to a sense of their mission in the world.

What is at the back of his mind? Surely not innumerable battleships, dirigible war balloons, limitless Colonial expansion, world-wide carnage and conquest! He speaks of "civilising," even of "saving," the world. What is his idea? Has he any? Has he the sense of destiny without any glimpse of its direction? Who knows? But the stress on union within the nation which precedes his references to its world-vocation seems to suggest what that vocation may be supposed

to be. Little over a hundred years ago there were in what is now the German Empire, more separate governments than there are days in the year. Now they are all gathered into the unity of the compacted world-force on the face of the earth. A people that can unify itself has surely a genius for unification—a genius that is a destiny. "The German spirit" which out of a horde of petty principedoms has evolved a united Fatherland is, the Kaiser feels, called to save the world. How, except by the same unifying process, carried still further? The Hague Conference lies ready to hand to suggest possibilities and facilities. Once Germany consisted of more than 365 separate Powers; to-day Germany is one. Now the world consists of only forty-four Powers—that is their number at the Hague. The "spirit" that unified the 365 surely need not shrink from attempting to

unify the forty-four. Not by the same methods—the methods of blood and iron; but by a “social policy,” a “social reorganisation,” a mutual conciliatoriness, based on religion and centred in “the Most Personal of personalities.” The synthetic genius that has created a united Fatherland, that has made of millions of soldiers a unit of mechanical perfectness, ought, when applied to the task of peacefully uniting all nations in the elastic freedom of a World-State, to produce no mean results. Are these the thoughts that hide behind the Kaiser’s prophesying?

The “Lusitania.”

The world is shrinking with a rapidity that will soon make us the next-door neighbours of the Antipodes. Seventy years ago it required seventeen days’ steaming to reach the New World from the Old. To-day the voyage, thanks to the skill and inventive ability of the engineer, can be accomplished in five. His latest triumph is the *Lusitania*, the gigantic liner which made her first voyage from Queenstown to New York last month in five days and fifty-four minutes. The construction of this leviathan and her twin-sister, the *Mauretania*, marks a new stage in the struggle for supremacy in the Atlantic passage. The German liners have for some years past held the record for the swiftest crossing. The attempt of the *Lusitania* to win back for an

English company “the blue ribbon” of the Atlantic was followed with eager interest on both sides of the ocean as her progress was recorded day by day by wireless telegraphy. Although on her first voyage she did not succeed in beating the record of the *Deutschland*, there is no doubt that she will do so under favourable conditions. As it is, she holds the record for the shortest passage from port to port and for the swiftest maiden voyage of any Atlantic liner yet constructed.

The Progress of Seventy Years.

The engineer has by no means reached the limit of his resources and provided he can command a sufficiently lavish supply of money

there is no reason to doubt that the time occupied in the Atlantic passage will be reduced still further. The *Sirius* was the first steam vessel to cross the Atlantic. In 1838 she took seventeen days to reach New York. In 1851 the voyage had been reduced to nine days; in 1882 to seven; in 1897 to six; and now in 1907 to five. The growth in size and horse-power of Atlantic liners has been even more remarkable than the steady persistence with which the time occupied by the crossing has been reduced. The *Etruria*, with a tonnage of 8,120 and a horse-power of 14,500, was able to cross the Atlantic in 1885 in six days three hours and twelve minutes. Twelve years later the

Fig. 1.

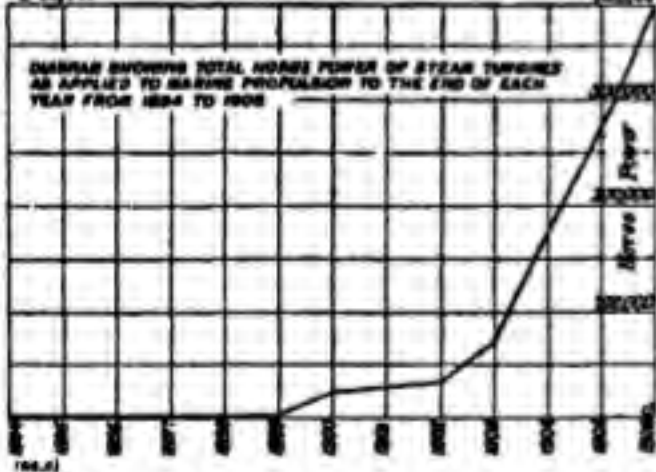


Fig. 2.

VARIOUS STEPS IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE MARINE STEAM TURBINE FOR WAR VESSELS.

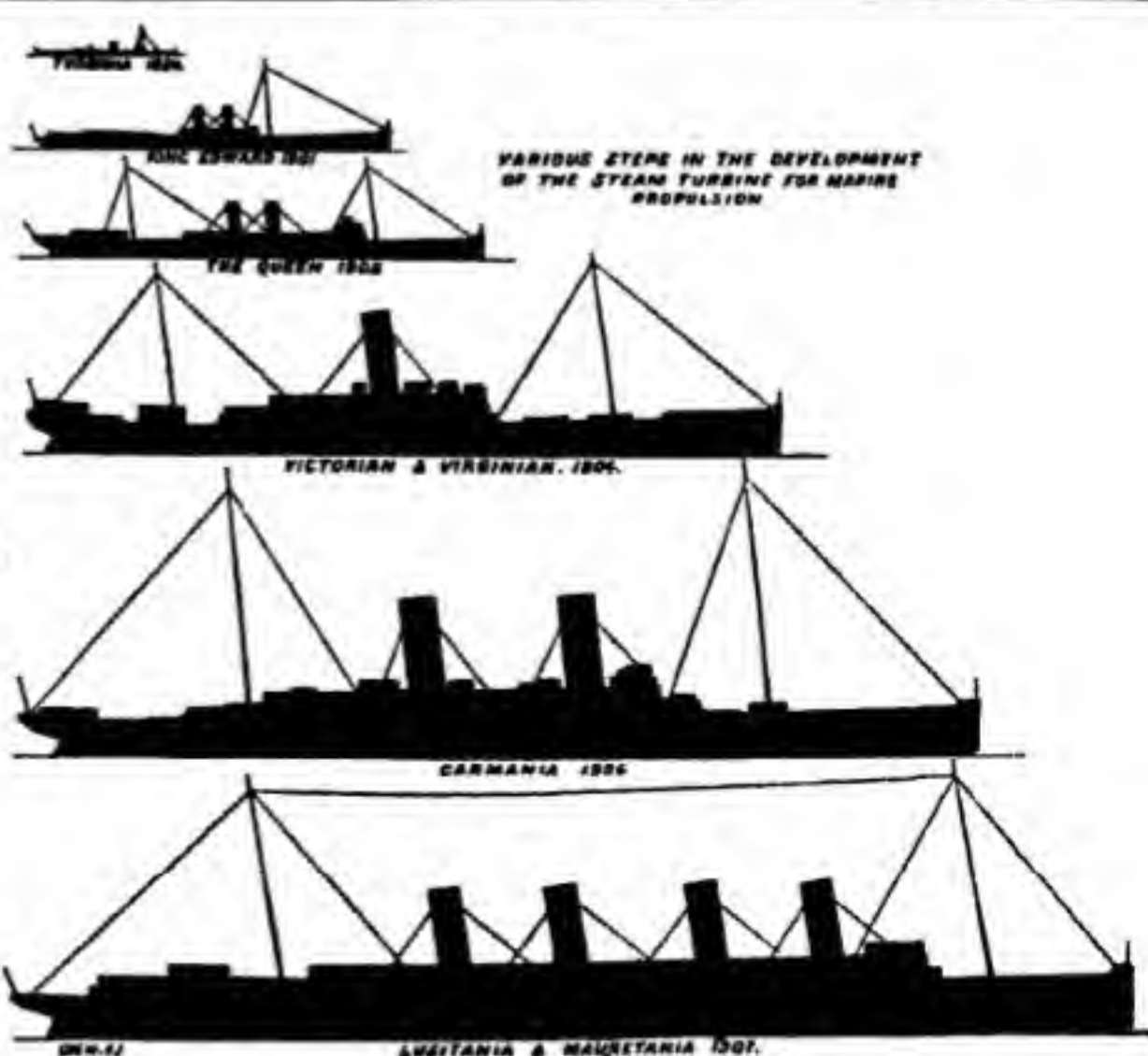
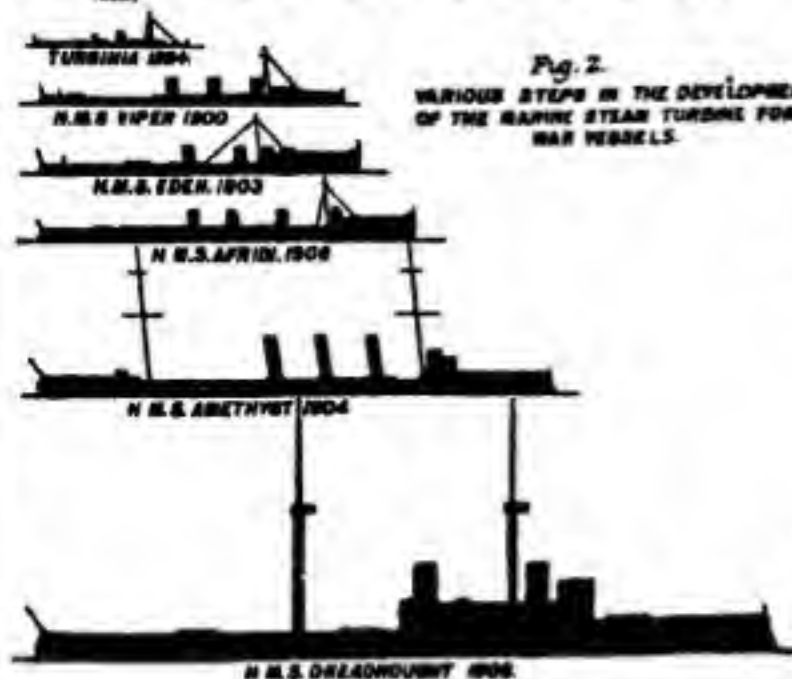


FIG. 3.

German liner *Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse* had a tonnage of 14,349 and 28,000 horse-power, and yet she was only able to shorten the voyage by three hours and twelve minutes. The *Lusitania* has increased the tonnage to 32,500 and the horse-power to 70,000, and been able to reduce the record of the *Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse* by something under a day. To gain an extra 1½ knot per hour it has been necessary to add 28,000 horse-power and 12,000 tonnage, or, in other words, to increase the driving power by about 400 per cent. in order to obtain 25 per cent. increase in speed. The cost of construction has also mounted up by leaps and bounds, although the adoption of the turbine has somewhat checked the proportionate increase. The *Lusitania* cost £1,500,000 to build and equip. A cargo boat can be built for about £9 per registered ton; an average mail boat costs £35 per ton, while a record-breaking Atlantic liner requires something between £50 and £60. Already there is talk of a 10,000-ton liner destined to eclipse all previous records.

Battle-Air-ships.

The fleet of aerial battle-ships is no longer the dream of a visionary, but an actual realised fact. France and Germany have each successfully launched their respective battle-airships, and last month it was the turn of the British Government to follow suit. On September 10th the "Nulli Secundus," the first British war balloon, underwent her trials at Farnborough. The airship was easily steerable and proved her capacity to sail against the wind. The ship is cylindrical in shape with rounded ends, 110 feet long and 28 feet in diameter. The framework of light steel and bamboo is suspended from four canvas bands passing over the envelope. These bands are its most striking feature as far as the spectator is concerned. In the fore part of the car is the motor which drives the propellers, and at the stern is a huge six-sided rudder. The balloon is capable of carrying three persons*. Clearly the war-balloon has arrived, and the next Hague Conference will have to appoint yet another committee to regulate aerial warfare in addition to land and naval war. The present Conference has missed an opportunity of limiting the expenditure on armaments by its failure to prohibit the extension of warfare to the air. A new era of competitive armament will set in, for each nation will be compelled to create an air fleet in order to keep pace with its rivals. Incidentally the battle-airship may make all our armies obsolete and reduce

our fleets to scrap-iron. If so it will be an exceedingly expensive investment.

Labour at Bath.

The Trade Union Congress has been pronounced in some quarters a superfluous luxury. It is said to have had its day. Once it was the only collective mouthpiece of British Labour; and its value was indisputable. Now there is the General Federation of Trade Unions, which is a permanent association, not an autumnal gathering. Now, too, Labour has entered Parliament as a distinct Party. And men ask, what further need of the Trade Union Congress? But last month's Congress gave no sign of impaired vitality. On the contrary, a larger number of delegates assembled at Bath than at any previous meeting. And the proceedings aroused an exceptional amount of public attention. The fact is that so long as Labour is represented in Parliament by two separate groups, and so long as either of these groups admits members who are not genuine working men, the Trade Union Congress, with its strictly defined membership, continues to be the purest and completest expression of the mind of organised labour. With a noble disregard of the probable consequences for its own future, it has set itself to promote a unity of Labour in Parliament similar to that which obtains in the Congress itself. Sanguine souls hope that this aim will be reached. It is obvious that if Labour members were to unite on a rigidly trade-union basis their power in the House of Commons would be vastly increased. But the connection on the one side with Liberalism and on the other with Socialism would almost certainly be weakened. This is a prospect which neither Socialists nor Liberals are likely to relish; and which both may agree to frustrate.

Old Age Pensions Inevitable.

Whatever uncertainty may attend the results of the unitive diplomacy of the Parliamentary Committee appointed at Bath, there is no shadow of doubt as to the actual unity of the Labour world, inside or outside trade unionism, in the pursuit of one immediate objective. From the Liberal Right to the Socialist Left, British Labour marches solid for Old Age Pensions next year. The Congress repeated the demand, which it has unanimously adopted every autumn for nine years, for a free State pension as the civil right of every aged citizen, but this year the demand was enforced with a concentration of purpose and a note of imperious urgency not evident before. The Parliamentary

Committee, the Labour Representation Committee, and the National Committee of Organised Labour are arranging a network of meetings all over the country which will voice unmistakably the national purpose. Both of the historic parties are eager at every by-election to pledge themselves to pensions. Legislation is everywhere regarded as inevitable.

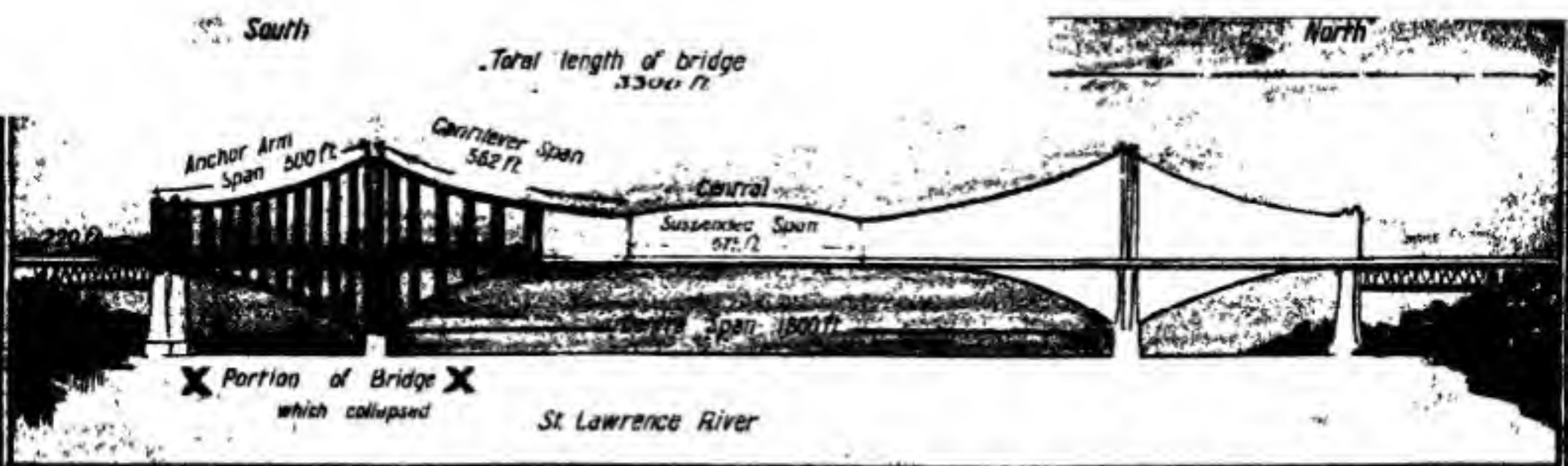
The Last Flicker of Opposition.

Even Lord Avebury and others like him who do not conceal their distaste for pensions in any form, admit in a curious letter to the *Times* that enactment can no longer be avoided; they only interpose to suggest the form that in their judgment would be least harmful. They dig up the long buried contributory principle which the experience of our Colonies and the arguments of Mr. Charles Booth demolished years ago. But no one follows their flicker of corpselights. From the Prime Minister and Chancellor of the Exchequer downwards the progressive forces of the country are pledged to a system of pensions, universal, non-contributory, and entirely apart from the Poor Law. The agitation which has been carried on for nine years with unswerving persistency is no longer to be gainsaid. Once derided and denounced as visionary, Utopian, and baying for the moon, it now stands as the irresistible resolve of the national will. The amount of the cost and the sources of revenue are questions which the peremptoriness of the popular mandate has shown to be no longer insuperable. That mandate indeed offers a magnificent opportunity to the Chancellor of the Exchequer. It supplies him

with just the force he needs to put through long desired and drastic projects of financial reform.

The Right to Arrest Women.

The Cass case many years ago put a salutary fear of God into the hearts of the London police. It was then laid down that policemen should not arrest women on the charge of molestation unless the person molested was willing to give evidence in support of the complaint. No one has complained that as the result of that order the streets of London have become worse than they were before. Last month a public scandal was created by the arrest of three ladies living in flats, one of them, at least, a married woman living with her husband, upon the charge of keeping disorderly houses. The ladies were taken to the police-station only to find that the police had not enough evidence to justify a prosecution. That fact, however, is enough to justify a prosecution—of the policeman who made the charge. It is monstrous that any woman, respectable or otherwise, should be liable to this kind of molestation. The rule ought to be that no prosecution of the kind should be undertaken unless the police can produce at least one independent witness in support of their contention. And when they arrest anyone without justification they ought themselves to be summarily arrested and placed in the dock by the magistrate who hears the case. We have the greatest respect for the London police; but they ought to be shielded by regulation from attempting to undertake prosecutions unsupported by the evidence of those who are aggrieved.



Collapse of the Quebec Bridge.—The Part which fell, killing sixty Workmen.

This was the bridge over the St. Lawrence, which was to bring Quebec into immediate railway connection with the great continental lines. Eight hundred feet of the southern end suddenly began to topple forward into the river with a roaring sound that could be heard at Quebec. The bridge was being built on the cantilever system with all the weight concentrated on the stone pier in the waterway and no weight on the anchor piers nearer the shore.



[Photograph by]

[H. and T. Rigden, Rotten Park.]

The Executive Committee of the A.S.R.S.

The central figure is Mr. J. R. Bell, J.P. (President). Standing in the background on the left is Mr. R. Bell, J.P., M.P. (General Secretary), and the Assistant Secretary (Mr. J. E. Williams) stands in the right background.

contact with trades unionism. The blacksmiths struck work. In order to prevent an entire stoppage of the works Bell and others who were rendered idle by the strike were asked to assist the men who were willing to take the place of those who had gone out. He refused, and in spite of the opposition of his father, who had little sympathy with the lad's scruples, stuck to his resolution to stand by his fellow-workers. The result was his dismissal, but he soon returned to the same works and was employed in various capacities until 1876.

PORTER AND GUARD.

Mr. Bell's railway career began thirty years ago, when he became a porter at Merthyr, on the Great Western Railway. He rose rapidly in the service of the company, and in 1878 was promoted to the position of head guard. In that capacity he remained stationed at Pontypool Road until 1886, and was then removed to Swansea. About this time he became a member of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants, which had been established in 1871. He was appointed assistant secretary of his branch, and since that day he has continuously held office in the society. At Swansea he founded a branch of the union and became its secretary. He threw himself heart and soul into the work of promoting the success of the trades union movement in South Wales, and soon became a power in the district. He was intimately acquainted with the condition of his fellow-workers, and set about endeavouring to better them. His activity attracted the attention of his employers, who rewarded it by transferring him

to Cambrae, a remote place in Cornwall. This seemed a barren field; but Mr. Bell is not a man daunted by difficulties. He soon succeeded in establishing branches of his society in the district and infusing vigorous life into the agitation for improvement in the conditions of railway service.

TRADES UNION OFFICIAL.

Mr. Bell did not remain long at Cambrae. His friends in Swansea asked him to devote himself entirely to the work of the society. He resigned his position on the railway, moved to Swansea, and commenced his active connection with the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants, of which he is now secretary. The arrangement arrived at was that he should receive 12s. a week out-of-work pay from the society, while the members of the district subscribed sufficient among themselves to make up his former wages. Mr. Bell had served his apprenticeship of labour, and had now found his vocation. His rise has been rapid. In 1893 he was appointed organising secretary, and spent four years of hard work in strengthening the position of the union. In 1897 he was appointed general secretary, and he has held that position ever since.

CHARACTER AND TEMPERAMENT.

The qualities of character and temperament that have enabled him to win and retain the confidence and esteem not only of his fellow-workers, but of all with whom he comes in contact, are far removed from those which an alarmed imagination sometimes regards as inseparable from a "labour agitator." He is a man

of cautious judgment and in action is not precipitate. He knows his own mind, and knows also how to get his own way. He is not a brilliant speaker, and it is not by the arts of the orator that he has won his present position. He has the faculty of winning and retaining friends and of inspiring confidence. Always the advocate of his own class, an observer of his career has remarked, he has seldom allowed his own partisanship to blind his sense of fairness, and in his unavoidable conflict with the railway companies he has sought to secure permanent benefits on a just basis rather than to secure more showy advantages of temporary character by abusing the strength of the moment. Those who have had to deal with him in practical business relations have spoken very highly of his capacity. Lord James of Hereford, who acted as arbitrator in the strike on the North-Eastern Railway in 1897, paid the following tribute to the discretion and ability with which Mr. Bell had conducted the case of the men. He wrote:—

Dear Mr. Bell,—Now that the North-Eastern Railway Company's arbitration is concluded, I desire to thank you for the very great assistance you have rendered me. You have most ably advocated the interests entrusted to you, and you certainly did much for those whom you represented by the discretion you displayed in putting forward the strong points of their claims in

preference to relying upon the weak ones—a course not always pursued by even practised advocates.—Believe me to be, yours truly,

JAMES OF HEREFORD.

Mr. (now Sir George) Gibb, at the time manager of the North-Eastern Railway, bore equally emphatic testimony to the good feeling with which Mr. Bell had argued his case as representative of his fellow workers. He wrote when the arbitration was over:—

It will always be a pleasant recollection to me to think that whilst dealing for so many days with matters which too often evoke bitterness both of feeling and of speech, there was on a single occasion in our recent arbitration proceedings when an angry or a hasty word passed between us.

A NOTABLE OPINION.

The North-Eastern and the District are the two railways which have conceded official recognition of the Amalgamated Society. With both of them Sir George Gibb has been closely connected. He was general manager of the former and he is chairman of the latter. In his opinion the experiment has been a success. He has placed on record his belief in the wisdom of recognising the Unions and permitting the men to make their representations through an official channel. Speaking to the Commissioner of Labour of the United States Government in 1904, after



Photograph by] Lord Claud Hamilton. [Elliott and Fry.

Chairman of the Great Eastern Railway. The chief representative of the Railway interests.



Photograph by] Sir George Gibb. [Elliott and Fry.

Chairman of the Metropolitan District, who recognised the Unions on the North-Eastern and District Railways.

several years' experience of the results of the recognition of Mr. Bell's Society, Mr. Gibb declared that:—

It is a fact to be recognised that the trade unions have been to a very large degree the means of obtaining for their members high wages; and, while an unwise labour leader might be the means of working untold mischief, just as an unwise employer of labour might do an equal amount of harm, the right of the men to combine and form themselves into unions must be admitted and accepted. Mr. Gibb has always been in favour of employers frankly recognising the unions, because he considers just that the men should have the advantage, in their negotiations with an employer, of being represented by a skilled agent, exactly as is the employer; and the men can obtain the benefit of this skilled knowledge only by means of the union. If the unwise or dishonest Labour leader is eliminated, which eliminates the danger always to be feared from such a man, it is to the interest of the employer, Mr. Gibb holds, to deal with the union as the representative of the workers as a body, rather than to try to deal with an assemblage of unskilled men, many of whom are impractical and undisciplined. The Labour leader who is fit for his place, as most of the Labour leaders are, has usually given considerable study to the questions involved; and he knows the trade conditions almost as well as does the employer. He knows, too, when the union can press for an advance of wages or reduction of hours, and stand a reasonable hope of securing its demand, and when it would be foolish to do so.

The case of the North-Eastern, Mr. Bell contends, is a striking proof that the recognition of the Amalgamated Society by the railways is neither subversive of discipline among the staff nor destructive of the prosperity of the line, for the North-Eastern pays the second highest dividend of any British railway.

LABOUR M.P. FOR DERBY.

The North-Eastern strike and arbitration, followed by the Taff Vale dispute and the famous decision, which reversed what had been considered the legal position of trade unions for almost a generation, brought Mr. Bell into public prominence. At the general election of 1900 he stood as Labour candidate for Derby, and was triumphantly returned at the head of the poll along with his Liberal colleague. It was a notable Labour victory at an election in which Labour representatives as a whole fared badly. Mr. Bell entered the House of Commons as the first Member of the half million railway workers of the country. In 1906 he was returned again by the same constituency, running as a Labour candidate in friendly co-operation with the Liberal Party.

A MEMBER, NOT A DELEGATE.

Mr. Bell sets a high value upon his independence, and has resolutely declined to attach himself to the independent Labour Party, or to subscribe to their platform under threat of coercion in the case of non-compliance. But he is a Labour member, elected as a working man on a purely Labour programme. His Society defrayed his expenses and paid his agent. "I am under no pledge to either party in the State, and have never made a promise to either," he said recently. "I am perfectly free and untrammelled, a member, not a delegate, and owing allegiance only to my society. In 1900, when I was first elected to

Parliament, I was trusted to that extent; the trust was renewed in 1906, and I think I retain the same confidence now." The adoption of this attitude of independence is with Mr. Bell a matter of profound conviction. He has no sympathy with some recent developments in the Labour movement.

A KEEPER OF HIS OWN CONSCIENCE.

At one time Mr. Bell was a member of the Labour Representation Committee, and he remained a member until he was automatically expelled by declining to sign what is known as the constitution. "I declined," he said, "in the first instance to place myself under obligations of which I was ignorant, for no properly formulated programme was placed before me, and I am not in the habit of signing blank cheques. When, later, a definite pledge was produced which I was asked to sign, the terms were such as I could not accept. My subscription to the pledge required of me would have meant to me the signing away of my independence, my right to act as a free man, and as the keeper of my own conscience—that right I was not and am not prepared to sign away; consequently I am unattached to what is known as the Labour Party, and absolutely unfettered in my relations with any party."

"FOR GOD'S SAKE KEEP POLITICS OUT."

"For God's sake keep politics out," Mr. Bell exclaimed on one occasion when he was attacked for declining to subscribe to a pledge which he believed would cripple the usefulness of the trade unions. His views on this subject are so strong that he holds there is no place for politics in trade unionism at all. The position on which he takes his stand is that:— "A trade unionist, as such, has no politics. He has to submit to no test, political or religious. He may be, and is, Socialist, Radical, Tory, or of no party colour at all. One common purpose unites him to his fellows, and the preservation of that is his strength. Combination is the essence of trade unionism; absolute unity of purpose and effort is its prime ideal. The introduction of politics is alienating the individual worker from his fellow; is dividing what should be a solid phalanx into sections, and retarding the realisation of the objects for which unions were called into existence. Consequently, to my thinking, the political element is baneful. Take the attempt now being made to socialise the trade union movement. What is its effect? If it be not driving some good men out of the movement, it is cooling their enthusiasm and putting an end to their efforts as unionists; it is diverting the forces of Labour, so far as it is organised into channels never dreamt of in the constitution of any union or society in the country, and the real clamant needs of the worker are being neglected. Let me illustrate what I mean. The nationalisation of the land, the means of production—the whole Socialist programme if you like—these are all good, I have no doubt, but they are not legitimate trade union

deals, nor are they even remotely practicable; but they have a more prominent place in the councils of labour than such questions as organisation, a legal eight hours day, and many others that are attainable and imperative."

THE NEED OF THE HOUR.

The need of the hour, in Mr. Bell's opinion, is for the working man to go back to first principles. All that the worker needs he will find in trade union deals, and in its methods the means to attain them. Organisation and concentration are, he believes, the crying necessities of the time—organisation to its utmost limit, and concentration to the last ounce of effort. It is his sincere conviction that only harm is done to the Labour movement when politics are dragged into it and an attempt is made to leaven the trades unions with the leaven of party. And by that conviction he is prepared to stand or fall.

An attempt was made last year to coerce Mr. Bell into signing a pledge to "accept the conditions of the Labour Party and be subject to their whip." Mr. Bell is a vigorous fighter when he has his back against the wall, and he emphatically declined to be "thrown on the scrap-heap" because of his convictions. He won the day, and he remains unpledged and independent.

A NATIONAL PROGRAMME.

From this brief sketch of his career it is clear that Mr. Bell is not the man to rush headlong into a conflict without counting the cost. The present agitation for an improvement of the conditions, wages, and hours of railway servants is not the result of any precipitate or impulsive action on the part of Mr. Bell or his society. The discontent that has long existed in the service has gradually come to a head, and in November of last year it found expression at a great Congress of railway workers held at Birmingham, when the following list of demands was formulated:—

- An eight or ten hour day, according to class.
- A minimum of nine hours' rest before duty.
- Overtime of a rate and a quarter minimum.
- Sunday duty to be regarded as distinct from the ordinary week's work, and to be paid at a minimum of rate and a half.
- An immediate advance of 2s. a week to all grades who do not receive the eight hour day.
- All grades in London to be paid a minimum of 3s. a week above the wages paid in the country, and
- Abolition of the system of working with only one man in motor-cabs on electric railways.

These demands were duly communicated to the companies by Mr. Bell in January last. They each and all declined to discuss the subjects with the society or to recognise its right to speak on behalf of the men in their service. The agitation for a redress of grievances thereupon became a fight for the recognition of the union as a preliminary to a discussion of the various planks in the national platform. Meetings were held in May in many parts of the country, including a great demonstration in Hyde Park, and the demand for recognition was adopted with enthusiasm.

WHY "RECOGNITION" IS DEMANDED.

Mr. Bell has throughout the agitation urged moderation and the avoidance of any feeling of ill-will. He has placed his reliance upon the reasonableness of the demand that the union should be recognised. At present the machinery of negotiation is clumsy and involved with difficulty. The companies, though they decline to recognise Mr. Bell or his society, have in the past really dealt with him, though at second hand. It would be far better, Mr. Bell contends, that the position should be placed upon a recognised footing. "Under the present system," he points out, "when a deputation of men goes before the general manager or directors of a railway company to explain their grievances or to urge reforms, they must go alone. They are not accompanied by officials of their union able to act as their spokesmen. The result is that they are often unable, from stage fright, defects of education, awe, trepidation, and lack of vocabulary, to state their own case clearly. Again, after the men have made their statement no discussion takes place, and they have no opportunity of explaining their case. Directors and railway officials draw their own deductions and act accordingly."

MR. BELL'S LAST WORD.

When other means of coming to a settlement have been exhausted, it was decided to take a ballot of the members of the Amalgamated Society as to whether they desired their demand for recognition to be enforced if necessary by a general strike. The ballot papers were issued at the end of September, and made returnable by the end of October. An interval of a month was allowed for the opening up of negotiation with a view to the arrival at an amicable settlement. At the same time Mr. Bell suggested that a small informal conference representing the railways and the Amalgamated Society should meet and thrash out what was meant by recognition.

"A railway strike is far too serious and terrible a thing to enter upon or even to speak about lightly," Mr. Bell remarked, after the ballot papers had been sent out. "It would entail widespread suffering, and there would be in all probability a repetition of the recent scenes at Belfast in many of the great railway centres. We do not want to claim a victory, nor do we desire to make it appear that the railway companies have yielded to coercion. We want to arrive at a practical business arrangement, and the sooner that is done the better it will be for all parties concerned. No question of *amour propre* should be allowed to stand in the way of a settlement. We have done all we can to make it easy for the companies to meet us and discuss the question in a friendly way. The decision now lies with them. If they do not choose to accept our overtures, then we have before us a very rough time indeed. For a refusal to enter into any sort of negotiations will inevitably mean a strike. The men are determined that the society shall be recognised. There is no doubt about that."

THE HARVEST OF THE HAGUE.

• THE HAGUE, Sept. 30th, 1907. •

THE Conference still continues in session, and we are not even yet in a position to celebrate our harvest home. But the end is drawing near, and we are in a better position than we were last month to appreciate the value of the crop.

I.—WHAT HAS BEEN GARNERED AND WHAT HAS NOT.

THE PERMANENT COURT.

The one outstanding fact that calls for notice in the month now closing is the confession of the Conference that it cannot solve the problem of how to constitute a permanent International Court of Justice that would command the confidence of all nations. The Americans, whose whole mental horizon is overshadowed by their own Supreme Court, one of the few institutions in the world of which all men speak well, have persistently demanded the constitution at the Hague not so much of a Court of Arbitration as a Court of Justice. This Court they proposed should consist of from fifteen to seventeen judges, nine of whom should constitute a quorum. These judges should represent all the juridical systems, all the races, and all the languages of the world. They were to sit for the settlement of international disputes, of which Baron Marshall reckoned there were over two hundred now in existence that would be sent on at once to the new judicature. The Conference found no difficulty in deciding what the Court should do and how it should do it. Procedure and organisation were easy enough to arrange. But when it came to the question of how to select the judges the whole scheme ran upon a snag.

HOW TO CHOOSE THE JUDGES.

The Great Powers, notably Germany and England, insisted that Might must be represented on the judgment-seat. At least eight of the Great Powers must have their judges constantly on the Bench. As for the smaller Powers, they could either group themselves, elect their judges, or sit in rotation. From first to last it is said that no fewer than twelve different suggestions were put forward with the object of reconciling the antagonistic claims of the Great Powers, which were based on might, with those of the small Powers, which were based on that fundamental principle of international law which recognises the equality of all sovereign independent States. The United States, which began by championing the rights of the Great Powers, ultimately veered round to the other view, and expressed itself as willing to accept the principle of the election of the judges by all the signatory Powers. Their latest proposal is that every sovereign independent State should nominate those persons best qualified to be judges, and that then out of the list of nominated judges every State should fill in a voting paper with fifteen of those whom it would select for a position in the Court. By this means a

Court of fifteen judges could be got together, commanding the confidence and reposing on the suffrage of all the States of the world. The proposal may be accepted by a majority. But it will not command the suffrages of Germany.

OBLIGATORY ARBITRATION.

The first Hague Conference would have adopted the principle of obligatory arbitration but for the opposition of Germany. When Baron Marshall declared that Germany had been converted to the principle of obligatory arbitration, the delegates imagined that the way was clear for the formulation of that principle in a Convention. The Americans introduced a general treaty binding the signatory Powers to refer all disputes to arbitration which did not involve questions affecting national honour, independence, vital interests, or the interests of third parties. They also stipulated that in every case the reference to arbitration must be governed by the law and constitution of the State. To this Germany objected that it was making arbitration obligatory in phrase but not in fact. Not only were there four loopholes provided by which any Government that wished to evade arbitration could evade it, but the reserve as to the laws and constitution of each State left the American Senate *carte blanche* to reject every proposed reference to arbitration. Obligatory arbitration with four loopholes and an open door was a farce. To this it was replied that the recognition of the principle of obligation, even when so limited, strengthened the hands of the peace party in every country and would in practice be more likely to secure an appeal to arbitration than the mere declaration in favour of the principle contained in Art. 16 of the existing *règlement pacifique*. To meet this objection, however, Portugal introduced what was in exact terms the obligatory arbitration treaty recommended by the Interparliamentary Union. This treaty specified twenty subjects of dispute upon which the signatory Powers agreed to waive the various pretexts for evading arbitration. The subjects were limited to the interpretation of various conventions already in existence—postal, telegraph, railway, and others—upon which it was admittedly unlikely that any serious dispute would arise, and questions of financial claims when the difference turned not on the liability to pay but on the amount of payment. To this German objected that it was making arbitration ridiculous to specify as subjects for obligatory arbitration trivial matters which could never disturb the peace of nations. The British Government at first opposed both the American and the Portuguese proposals, but on pressure being applied at Downing Street the British ultimately supported both.

ARBITRATION TREATIES GENERAL AND PARTICULAR.

A long and somewhat confused discussion, prolonged over many weeks, at last brought the Conference face to face with two competing schemes. One was the

American-Portuguese, now become the British scheme, which proposed a general convention embodying (1) the American proposal with all its loopholes, (2) a list of eight subjects on which these loopholes were to be closed, and (3) an arrangement called the *l'ableau* an ingenious Swiss invention by which any Power could at any date add to the number of subjects on which it was willing to accept obligatory arbitration and simple either with all other Powers or with one or more whom it could specify. Against this was the Austrian-Swiss proposition to which Germany adhered, which declared in favour of obligatory arbitration, but recognising that the subject had not been sufficiently studied referred the subject to the consideration of the Governments requiring them to specify on or before a certain date on what subjects they were prepared to accept obligatory arbitration and with what Powers. They would then proceed to make separate treaties with those Powers, specifically providing for obligatory arbitration on the subjects they considered ripe for such treatment. Germany maintained that a general treaty must necessarily be vague. If a world-wide net must have such large meshes, the little fish would all slip through. She maintained that she wanted real obligatory arbitration, not a showy sham, and she promised that before the period of study expired she would be ready to make more obligatory arbitration treaties with more States than any other State represented in the Conference.

THE COMPULSORY COMPROMIS.

Germany further declared that inasmuch as a *compromis* or statement of the terms of reference must always be drawn up before arbitration could begin, and experience proved that a Power which had bound itself to arbitrate could always evade its obligation by neglecting to draw up the terms of reference, she was ready to frame regulations empowering the Hague Court to draw up the *compromis* on the application of one of the parties. To this great opposition was offered, among others by the British delegation, who contended that the result of an arbitration usually depended upon the framing of the terms of reference, and the responsibility could not be taken over by the Court. This was not the only matter in which Germany professed more zeal for compulsion than the other side. Baron Marschall declared himself in favour of an International Supreme Court of Appeal, with authority to revise the verdicts of all national courts on international questions. But he admitted that the time had not arrived for the establishment of such an international Cour de Cassation.

A COURT OF SUMMARY JURISDICTION.

Russia proposed that the members of the existing Court should every year send three of their number, who should sit permanently at the Hague in readiness to deal with any question which might be referred to them. This proposal, however, was unfortunately not pressed. It was the most practical project before the Conference, but it was sacrificed to the more elaborate

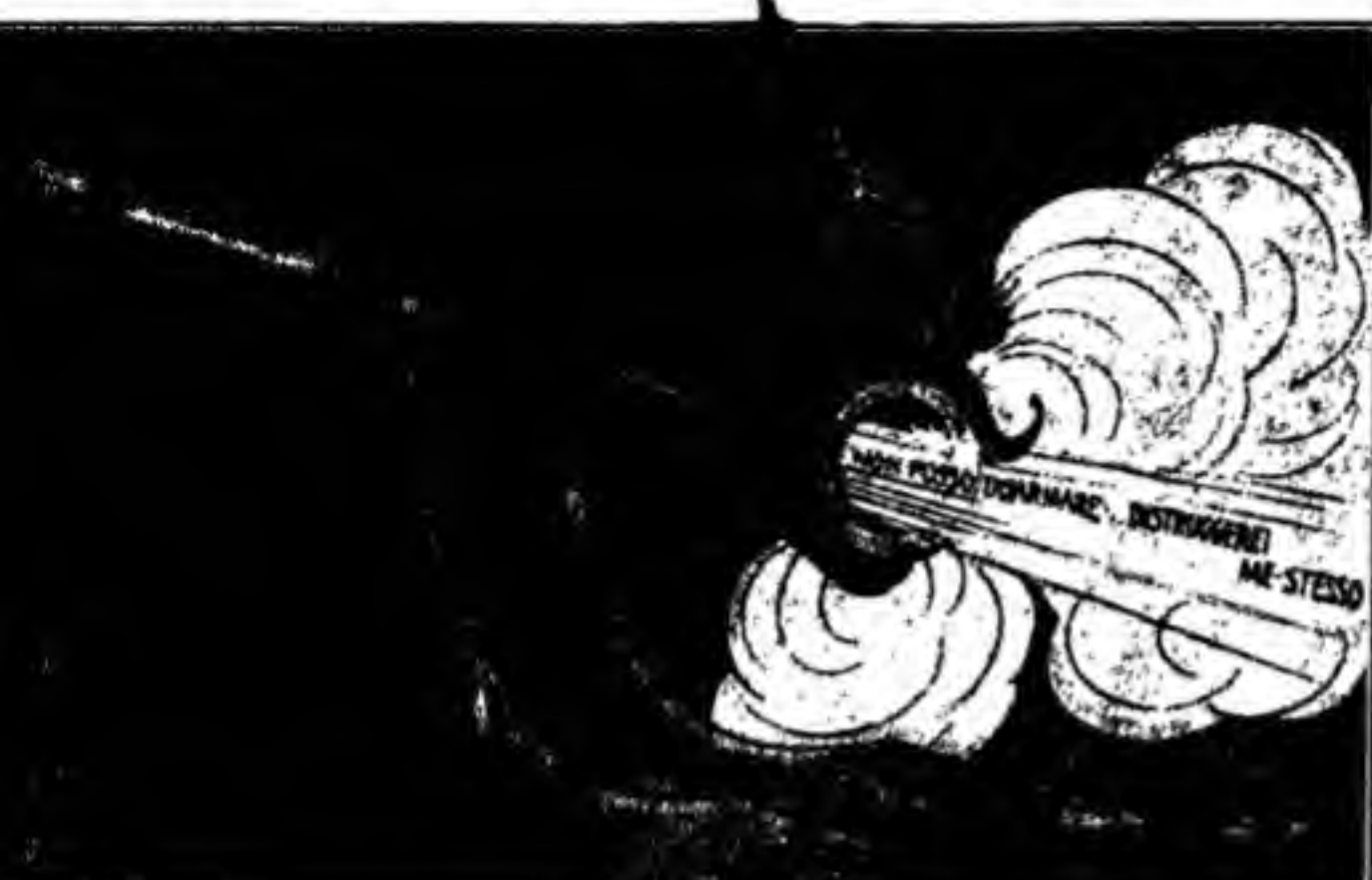
scheme of a Permanent Court, which failed to materialise. The French brought in a scheme for the adjudication of smaller questions by a Court or Commission created from time to time from the existing Court; but although it has been elaborated in committee, it has attracted little attention, and its provisions are very imperfectly understood.

THE COMMISSIONS D'ENQUÊTE.

The articles relating to the Commissions d'Enquête were overhauled and elaborated in the light of the inquiry into the Dogger Bank incident. England opposed and defeated the Russian proposal to establish a general agreement to send matters of dispute as to fact to such Commissions. Russia's attempt to eliminate the mischievous provision that limits the use of Commissions d'Enquête to cases in which national honour or vital interests were not concerned was equally unsuccessful. No attempt was made to strengthen the clause recommending special mediation or thirty days' delay for inquiry before proceeding to hostilities. In this, as in other things, the abandonment by the British Government of leadership, and its adoption of a critical obstructive policy, was fatal to progress.

THE DRAGO DOCTRINE AND THE PORTER PROPOSITION.

Dr. Drago of Argentina, scandalised by the joint naval expedition to compel Venezuela to pay claims whose monstrous dishonesty has since been demonstrated before mixed commissions of arbitration, proclaimed the doctrine which is now known by his name, to the effect that State debts should never be collected by military or naval force. The principle is practically recognised in Europe. But in South America force has been constantly employed to enforce the claims of foreign bondholders. The American Government reserved the right of raising the Drago doctrine before the Conference. But instead of confining itself to a simple denial of the right to use force for the collection of national debts it brought in the Porter proposition which declared that contractual debts should not be collected by force unless arbitration had been refused or an arbitral award had been ignored. This left open the question whether a State bond was or was not a contractual debt, and it explicitly sanctioned the use of force in case of refusal to arbitrate, although it is difficult to see how arbitration could take place over the non-payment of a coupon. Dr. Drago had no objection to the use of force to collect ordinary debts after arbitration in the case of bad faith if the authority of the national tribunals was duly recognised, but he objected *in toto* to any recognition, express or implied, of the right of foreign bondholders to collect their coupons by force. He proclaimed his doctrine at the Conference, and accepted the Porter proposition with reserves. It will probably pass, with the excellent result of limiting the borrowing facilities of dishonest Ministers and unscrupulous Shylocks.



[Pasquino.]

Germany : "Disarm ! never

[Turin.]

THE QUESTION OF SANCTION.

M. Triana attempted to raise the question of enforcing the recommendations of the Conference as to the adoption of pacific means for settling controversies by proposing that any State which went to war without first exhausting these pacific means should be denied the right of raising loans in the neutral markets. But although Japan was willing to accept it, the British Government feared the financiers. So did Italy, and the matter dropped. Dr. Barbosa introduced a resolution declaring that no annexation of territory should be recognised as having any juridical validity unless the annexing Power had offered its adversary arbitration as an alternative to war. Opportunity failed to bring this forward. But it remains on record as an assertion of sound principle which will not be forgotten.

THE INCREASE OF ARMAMENTS.

This question has now been definitely shelved. The study to which the *rau*, moved by Sir Edward Grey, invites the Governments is not taken seriously by any of them. The offer made by Britain to submit its shipbuilding programme in advance to the other Powers was ignored. The breakneck competition in armaments, momentarily suspended by the suspense occasioned by the building of the *Dreadnought*, is once more in full swing. Even Brazil is building three *Dreadnoughts*. The disarmament treaty between Chili and Argentina expires next year, and will not be renewed. Germany, Russia and France are going head. Russia has to build an entire new navy. Germany has to re-make all her harbours and reconstruct the Kiel Canal from end to end. The United States is increasing its naval programme. The attempt to cry halt has failed, and will fail until one of two things happen. The air-ship will render *Dreadnoughts* useless, despite the interdict on dropping

explosives from balloons, or nations will realise that their real differences cannot be settled by armaments.

THE REGULATION OF FLOATING MINES.

The British Government, which has 20,000 automatic explosive submarine mines in its locker, and has several ships expressly fitted out for laying them with secrecy and despatch, proposed to place the use of this infernal engine of destruction under the interdict of civilisation. But it was defeated by a curious combination of small States anxious to use mines as a defence against aggressive attack, and of great Empires such as Germany and Russia, who

resented any limitation of their right to use the submarine mine as a means of offence. Recognising the power of this coalition, the British Government endeavoured to secure the support of the small States, by recognising their right to use the mines for defence of their own coast, for a law forbidding the use of anchored mines in the open sea. Captain Ottley made a gallant struggle, in which he was



[Minneapolis Journal.]

Same Old Egg.

MOTHER EARTH : "Cut, cut, cut, nothing ! You cut no ice at all. That's the same old egg you had eight years ago."

loyally supported by China and Japan, two States which have had the most bitter experience of the consequences of using automatic explosive mines. But he was deserted by the American naval delegate, Admiral Sperry, and the combination of Germany and the United States thwarted the effort to prevent belligerents strewing the open sea, the common highway of all nations, with what are, to all intents and purposes, volcanic reefs, liable to burst into full eruption, months and even years after the war is over, beneath the keel of any unfortunate merchant ship which strikes the invisible foe.

THE NEW LAW.

The project ultimately agreed to forbids the use of floating mines which do not sink to the bottom in one hour after being placed in the sea, but to this Germany makes reserves. It is forbidden to use anchored mines which do not become innocuous on breaking loose from their anchors. But nothing is said as to the far more deadly anchored mine which drifts, anchor and all, fifteen feet beneath the surface of the sea, which nobody can find, and which retains its explosive power of destruction for months and years. There is a futile clause forbidding the blocking of ports with the sole object of intercepting commercial navigation—for whenever an enemy wanted to block the Mersey he would explain he wished to close it as a place of refuge for men-of-

war. The Power that employs explosive mines calls into existence allies which it cannot disarm when peace is declared. These allies make no discrimination between friend and foe, merchantmen and men-of-war. Their use in the open sea ought to be absolutely interdicted. Yet when M. Triana, the eloquent and fearless orator who represents Colombia, endeavoured as a forlorn hope to secure such an interdict, he could only find fifteen out of forty-four Powers to vote with him. There is only one consolation, and that is that if any Power laid anchored mines in the open sea it would create such havoc among the merchantmen of all nations as to render tolerably certain a league would be formed to wage war against the offender as an enemy of the human race.

THE NAVAL PRIZE COURTS.

England and Germany introduced projects for establishing an International Court for adjudicating disputes between nations caused by the incidents of naval war. Land war is fought on the territory of the belligerents. Naval war is fought on the common highway of the world. Fleets are perpetually seeking supplies in neutral ports. In land war no one interferes with neutrals. In naval war the belligerents are perpetually stopping neutral ships to search for contraband or to prevent them running the blockade. It is therefore in naval war where an international authority is most needed. The experience of the Russo-Japanese war taught everyone the excessive inconvenience of allowing the captor to be the sole judge of the lawfulness of his own action. On the other hand, it was a perilous thing to establish a Court before deciding upon the definition of the law it must administer. Nevertheless, the Conference has established a Court without a code. It has done this with unanimity, bar one voice—that of Brazil. In this Court fifteen judges will sit, eight of them being appointed by the six great Powers, Japan, and the United States. The other Powers appoint judges who will sit in rotation according to their maritime importance. They have to administer such law as exists, and where no law exists, they have to make it according to their own notions of justice and equity. This is no Court of Arbitration to which Powers may or may not appeal. Any Power, or the subject of any Power, even though that Power be the enemy, can appeal to this Supreme Court for the decision of any national tribunal, and the verdict of the International Court is final. There is no doubt that this is a great stride in the direction of the World-State; and it is also a great consecration of the principle that belligerents must bow to the authority of neutrals even as to the legitimacy of their own warlike acts.

BUT WHAT WILL THE HOUSE OF LORDS DO?

The British Government has acted in this matter on the Naval Prize Court as if it had a right to speak and act in the name of the nation. But, unfortunately, the authority of the International Prize Court can



"Panama and Colombia."

Mr. Stowell and M. Verez Triana.

only be recognised in Great Britain after the Naval Prize Law of 1864 has been amended. To amend any law on the Statute Book the assent of the House of Lords is essential. The relations between the Ministry and the House of Lords are, to say the least, somewhat strained. According to a generally accepted report, Ministers meditate an appeal to the country against the House of Lords after the end of next Session. This being the case, no one need be surprised if the House of Lords were to seize the opportunity of posing as the champion of the ancient, indisputable national rights of England as Sovereign of the Seas, by rejecting a Bill which placed the exercise of these rights at the mercy of a Court in which there would always be fourteen foreigners to one Englishman. Hitherto the laws of naval warfare for England have been made by the King, Lords and Commons of Great Britain. But by this Convention they are to be made in future by a foreign Court, in which England will be in a permanent minority of one. The temptation to reject the Bill will be too strong for the Lords to resist. "But it will be a scandal," exclaimed a German friend the other day. "Of course," I replied. "But the existence of the House of Lords is itself a scandal, and we cannot help ourselves."

THE NEED OF A NAVAL CODE.

Russia from the first frankly refused to recognise the authority of the Court until she knew what code she would administer. The British delegates made no such reserves. But England has far more at stake than Russia, or indeed than all the other Powers put together. We have been Lords of the Sea hitherto. But," said Mr. Choate the other day, "you must not be the Despot of the Sea." The general conception of England's rule of the sea was wittily expressed by Lowell at the time of the Mason and Slidell incident more than forty years ago:—

Ole Uncle Sam, ses he, I guess
We know it now, ses he—
The lion's paw is all the law,
Accordin' to J. B.,
Thet's fit for you an' me.
Who made the law thet hurts John,
Heads I win—ditto tails?
"J. B." was in his shirts, John,
Unless my memory fails.

The law of the lion's paw will fare ill when it comes to be submitted to the rules of justice and equity as interpreted by a Bench full of foreign judges.

THE LAW OF CONTRABAND.

Recognising this at a somewhat late hour of the day, the British delegates made a spasmodic effort to secure a general agreement among the twenty-five states which had agreed by their votes to abolish contraband altogether to abolish it among themselves. But with incredible lack of prevision the British delegates had made no preliminary canvass of their own supporters, and when they invited them to a caucus to sign the convention they one and all

refused except Hayti. In committee they agreed upon defining what was absolute contraband. Under all circumstances they agreed as to what punishment should be meted out to contrabandists when caught but they did not embody these agreements in a Convention. On the thorny question of conditional



M. Tsudzuki.

The first Japanese Delegate.

contraband no agreement was possible. There is no recognised law on the subject. Each nation does that which seems right in its own eyes. According to the Germans everything except ladies' dresses may be conditional contraband—foodstuffs, cotton, etc. America agrees to abolish contraband altogether. The Conference gave it up. There is no code of contraband.

THE LAW OF BLOCKADE.

So it was about blockade. England and America claim the right to capture any ship that they can prove intends to run the blockade, say, of Tokio the moment it quits, say, Hamburg or Marseilles. The other Powers hold that the blockade runner can only be a lawful prize when she enters the zone of the blockade, which they variously define. England at the last moment offered to limit the zone to 800 miles from the blockaded port. But it was too late. The Conference gave up the question of blockade as it gave up the question of contraband.

BELLIGERENT SHIPS IN NEUTRAL WATERS.

No subject created more irritation in the last war than the rights claimed or exercised by belligerent ships in neutral waters and neutral ports. The Russian fleet before Tsushima practically made the waters of French China her base of operations for refitting, coaling, and preparing for attack. The life of the Chinese was made a burden to them by the

perpetual visits of Japanese and Russian men-of-war. On this subject there seemed at first more chance of agreement. The Third Commission laboured hard and long, and at last succeeded in producing a project which has at least some semblance to a code. But the British Government has made such a comprehensive reserve that it is to be feared this question is as far off settlement as the questions of contraband and blockade.

THE TRANSFORMATION OF MERCHANT SHIPS INTO CRUISERS.

A project has been agreed to as to the conditions necessary to convert a merchant ship into a man-of-war. But the vital question as to whether such transformation can take place on the high seas or only in the territorial waters of the belligerent was found to be insoluble. Russia, France and Germany declare that they have an inalienable right to transform their ships on the high seas. Great Britain fully denies the right and declares her intention to treat any ships so transformed as pirates. Here is a nice question for the International High Court to decide according

not be treated as prisoners of war. It has been agreed that all letters, even those carried on enemy ships, shall be inviolate. It has been agreed that a certain sufficient period of delay shall be allowed to merchant ships to clear out of enemies' ports after declaration of war. It has been agreed that fishing boats and those devoted to religious and scientific missions shall not be seized. And it has been agreed that sea-coast towns and villages which are not defended save by mines shall not be bombarded. The provisions of the Geneva Convention have been extended to naval war.

This rapid survey will give some idea as to the vast range of the labours of the Conference, and the very magnitude of its features brings into all the clearer relief the immensity of the task with which it has bravely grappled. Next year the great naval Power must hold another Conference and see whether they cannot agree upon a code before the Court comes into operation.

II.—THE GROUPINGS OF THE POWERS.

The outstanding fact of the Conference of 1907 distinguishing it from that of 1899 is that America and Britain instead of being a unit have been often at variance. What was expected by the foreigners generally was that England and America would dominate the Conference of 1907 as they dominated that of 1899. The United States by right of natural leadership would, it was expected, have all the Central and South American delegations at its back. The two great combinations—the United States with twenty Latin-American Republics, and Great Britain with Japan, France, Russia, Spain, Portugal, Norway and Denmark, would have controlled the Conference. The position of vantage if not deliberately flung away was carelessly lost.

THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING NATIONS.

England opposed the United States—

- (1) On the capture of merchantmen in war time.
- (2) On the general treaty of obligatory arbitration.
- (3) On the election of judges to the Permanent Court.

In return the United States opposed England—

- (1) On the conversion of neutrals into auxiliary vessels of war.
- (2) On the question of anchored mines.
- (3) On the question of contraband.

On all these questions there was ground for easy compromise and mutual agreement. In some cases the compromise was made too late. In others there was no agreement to the end. The first fundamental maxim of British policy always to work hand in hand with the United States wherever it is possible to demonstrate the unity of the English-speaking race was forgotten. The delegates were on friendly terms. But something more than personal friendliness is necessary to create a working alliance. On the part of Admiral Sperry even the element of personal friendship was absent. The result was deplorable.



de Nelidoff, the President, leaving the Conference.

to the principles of justice and equity as they are understood by fifteen judges of whom only one will be an Englishman.

WHAT HAS BEEN AGREED UPON.

It has not been agreed to exempt merchant ships from capture and confiscation. But it has been agreed that the sailors of such captured ships shall

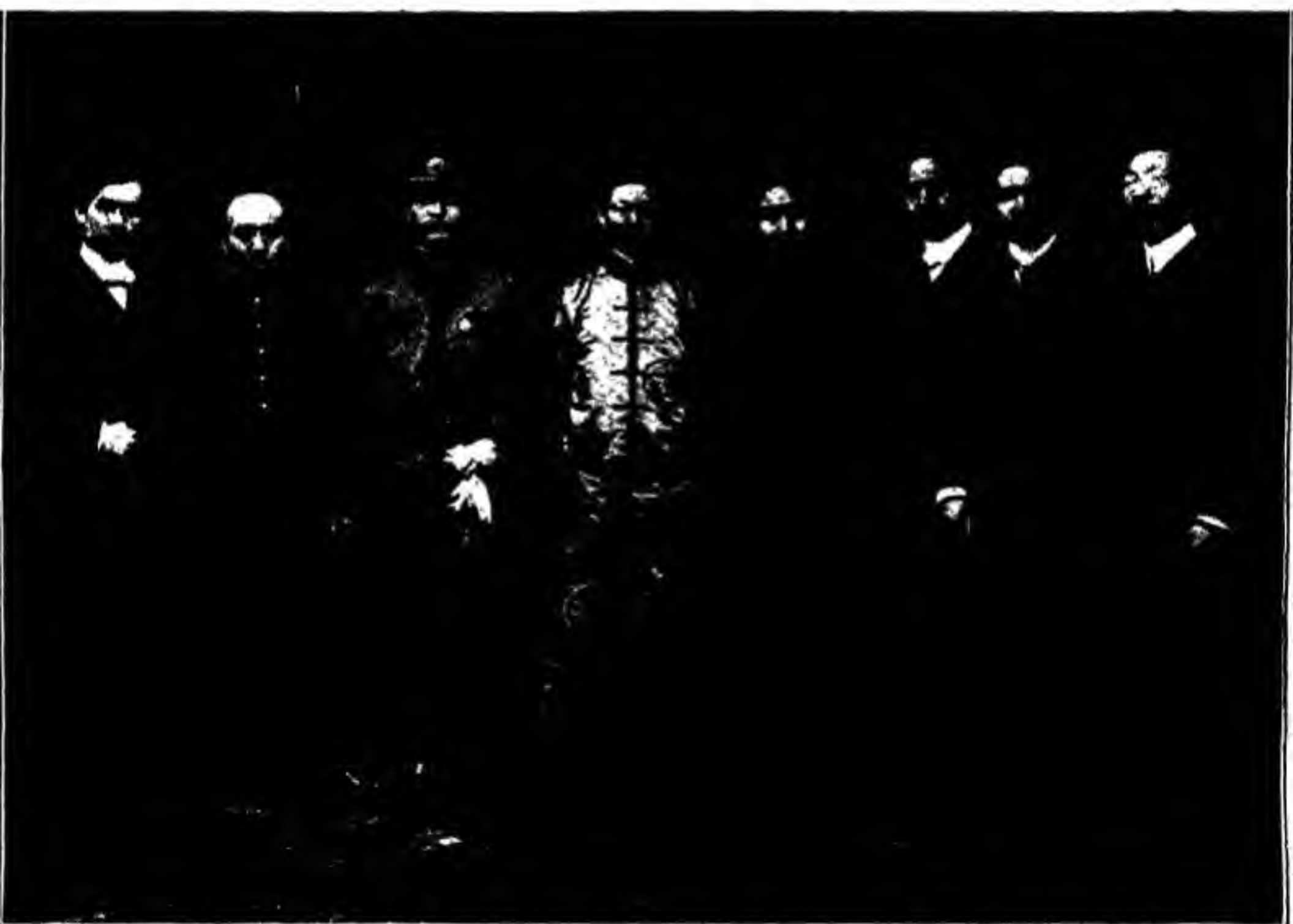
THE UNITED STATES AND LATIN AMERICA.

It must be admitted that the United States showed just as much lack of appreciation of their opportunities in dealing with Latin America as we did in dealing with the United States. Here were the delegates of twenty States as nervous as *débutantes* at their first ball. Nervous, but sensitive and jealous to the last degree. Jealous of each other, suspicious of America, ambitious, keen, clever men, they were a group which all others required the most dexterous handling.

It was a lack of appreciation of the difference between sensitive Latin-American gentlemen and hail-fellow well-met Western politicians.

THE PORTER PROPOSITION AND THE DRAGO DOCTRINE.

The American Government no doubt sincerely desired to carry out the wishes of the South American States when it introduced the Porter Proposition concerning contractual debts. But instead of inviting the Latin-Americans to confidential discussion before the proposition was framed, the Americans introduced



The Chinese Delegation to the Hague.

(1) M. Wang-Kuang-Ky (2) M. Tchao Hi Tchou. (3) M. Tchang-Tching-Tong. (4) Sun Exc. Tsien-Sun. (5) Sun Exc. Lou Tsang Tsiang. (6) Le Colonel W. J. Y. Ting. (7) M. Sze Chao-Tsang. (8) M. Tcheng Loh.

Some of them, notably Brazil, were exceedingly well disposed to the States. Portuguese America was indeed regarded by Spanish America as inclined to be even too complaisant to the wishes of Washington. That was at the beginning of the Conference. Long before it closed Dr. Barbosa was constantly spoken of as the chief opponent of Mr. Choate, and Brazil, with all her disadvantages, had succeeded in placing herself temporarily at the head of a coalition of Spanish American States. This lamentable division of a force that might have been a unit was not brought about by any deliberate intention to alienate South America.

it all off their own bat, and only late in the day did General Porter take Dr. Drago, the real author of the whole movement, into his confidence. To this day I am not sure, after all the dinners and committees and commissions, that Mr. Choate and General Porter have seriously discussed the feasibility of communication with the representatives of Latin America as a whole or with each of them collectively. There was too much reliance on go-betweens, who were often non-conducting mediums or worse, and in the case of Brazil a certain sense of antagonism which led to unfortunate results.

To give a small instance of the kind of lack of tact on one side and the extreme sensitiveness on the other, I may mention the extraordinary perversity with which some Americans seemed to resent the right of Dr. Drago to be regarded as the author of the Drago doctrine. They were always quoting Hamilton as if he were the original patentee of the idea, and it was not until two months of the Conference had gone that the right of Dr. Drago to be regarded as the rightful progenitor of the Drago doctrine was frankly admitted. It is but a small matter, but in the interest of American union I heartily wished many a time that the name of Hamilton had never been mentioned at the Hague.

A CHECK TO PROGRESS.

When I speak of the English-speaking unit and the union of the Americas it is from no Chauvinistic desire to impose the will of these groups upon the rest of the world. The ideas which they represent are advanced ideas. These groups march in the van of human progress, and anything that weakens their influence retards the rate of progress of the whole body. A good preliminary understanding between them all would have altered the whole character of the Conference. There was no insuperable obstacle to such an agreement in the nature of things. The only lack was in the nature of the men who alone had it in their power to take the lead. If Lord Pauncefoot and Mr. Holls had been in the place of Sir Edward Fry and Mr. Choate everything would have been very different.

FRANCE AND RUSSIA.

The Franco-Russian group hardly deserved the name. The Russians deliberately refused to take a leading part in the Conference. The sense of their recent disasters discouraged them, and they confined themselves to playing the subordinate part of conciliators. As Germany knew her own mind and went her own way, this necessitated on the part of Russia a policy which often had an appearance of subservience. The honest broker always is driven to support claims which he knows cannot be beaten down, especially when he knows the other side can be squeezed. Russia on the questions at issue between Germany and England usually was found on the side of Germany, and France as often as not followed the Russians into the German camp. M. Bourgeois, as a skilful parliamentarian, made an able President of the First Commission. M. Renault and M. Fromagot distinguished themselves as skilful jurists and impartial reporters, but M. D'Estournelles de Constant was overshadowed, and the French military and naval attachés were hardly up to the level of their great position.

GERMANY'S CONFERENCE.

If the Conference of 1899 was the Conference of the English-speaking nations, the Conference of 1907 has been the Conference of Germany. The Germans knew their own minds, they had worked out their own

projects, they were headed by a man of exceptional personal charm—a diplomatist, a jurist, and a capital speaker. Baron Marschall had as his second delegate a man who was in many things the antithesis and the complement of himself. M. Kriege was the ideal type of a Prussian bureaucrat. Unpopular even in his own delegation, he had no personal charm, but he is a man of indomitable resolution, of unwearied industry, and when he said a thing you might not like it, but you knew he meant it. M. Zorn, who was the German jurist of 1899, an able man, had not the same opportunity of displaying his capacity that he enjoyed eight years ago. Admiral Siegel was typical of the German navy—tenacious, pugnacious, capable and ruthless. General von Gundell, who commanded the German contingent in the Peking expedition, did his work without ostentation, and although he had few opportunities of personal distinction, he was probably the most influential military man at the Hague.

BARON MARSCHALL'S ONE FALSE STEP.

In looking over the record of the action of Germany at the Hague, the only mistake she committed, from her own point of view, was the speech in which Baron Marschall led everyone to believe that Germany was much more ardent friend of arbitration in the sense in which it was accepted by everybody else than was actually the case. I fear I must admit that with the best intentions in the world I helped to intensify this popular misconception, and thereby did Germany a ill service. Baron Marschall had declared himself with such unexpected emphasis as a convert to the principle of obligatory arbitration and a permanent court that we concluded somewhat rashly that Germany could be relied upon to support heartily the only projects of obligatory arbitration and a permanent court which could possibly be accepted by the Conference. When Germany opposed these projects and rendered their adoption impossible there was a natural feeling shared by almost all the delegates that they had been befooled.

MEA CULPA.

But I think we have been somewhat unjust to Baron Marschall. He did not realise the effect his speech would produce. He had not behind him, as we had, the impression produced by Prince Munster's cynical opposition to arbitration. Neither did he foresee the enthusiasm with which he would be hailed as the leader of the cause to which he had declared his adhesion. Read with a microscope, Baron Marschall's speech on arbitration, like Mr. Balfour or Mr. Gladstone's speeches on other subjects, was full of saving clauses and reserves, which enable him to demonstrate to his own satisfaction his perfect consistency. But the great public does not read with a microscope. The general impression remains that Baron Marschall was not sincere, and that his speech led everybody to believe that he would do one thing while in reality he did exactly the opposite.

THE ALLIES, AUSTRIA AND ITALY.

Germany had the advantage of being supported by her allies. M. Kupos Merey, the Austrian delegate, one of the ablest men in the Conference, occasionally manifested an inclination to independent initiative. But on the whole Germany and Austria worked together in 1907 as England and the United States worked together in 1899. And with them on the whole stood Italy. Count Tornielli, by temperament and by policy a negotiator, was always endeavouring to secure united action, and the same force which led Russia to support Germany brought Italy also into the German camp. At the private meeting of the delegates who were invited by England to sign a declaration abolishing contraband among themselves, a delegate told me there was an armchair which first Count Tornielli and afterwards M. Merey was invited to occupy. They both refused, and sat down one on the right, the other on the left. The armchair remained empty during the meeting. "But," said my friend, "I seemed to see all the time the astral form of Baron Marschall seated there controlling the action of them both."

ROUMANIA AND BELGIUM.

Germany could also count upon the support of Roumania, as if King Charles had been a mediaeval Sovereign and M. Beldiman a member of the German delegation. This was of course. But no one was prepared to find that Belgium had become the faithful henchman of her German neighbour. Rumour attributed this extraordinary alliance to King Leopold's anxiety to make friends at Berlin so as to secure his maladministration of the Congo State from inconvenient international intervention. Certain it is that Germany and Belgium voted as a unit against obligatory arbitration in all its phases. M. Beernaert, disgusted, retired to Brussels, leaving the representation of Belgium in the hands of Baron Guillaume, commonly known in the Conference, from his devotion to the Kaiser, as Guillaume Deux. Another of the junior partners of Germany at the Conference was Greece. The other States which often co-operated with her were Turkey, Sweden, Servia, Switzerland, and occasionally Bulgaria.

THE TWO PARTIES IN THE WORLD-STATE.

If the Conference met every year, and the same forces produced the same results, we should find the

nations divided into two groups, which may without offence be described as Liberal and Conservative. The Liberal democratic group would under capable leadership on the part of the English-speaking Governments include Britain, America, Latin America, the Asiatics, Spain, Portugal, Holland, Norway and Denmark, with occasional support from France, Switzerland, Sweden and Bulgaria. The Conservative Imperialistic Militarist party would include Germany, Russia, Austria, Italy, Turkey, Greece, Roumania, Congo-Belgium, Servia. France would on the whole be constrained to co-operate with this group, and so would Bulgaria. It is obvious, however, that Russia is not in a state of internal equilibrium justifying any confident predictions as to her policy in the future. The elements in Austro-Hungary are in flux. The populations of France and Italy and Hungary belong by sympathy to the Liberal group, while even in Germany itself a perceptible diminution of the pressure on the two frontiers and an improvement in Anglo-German relations might render it possible for the Liberal forces within the Empire to make themselves much more potent than they are at present. Switzerland will not always be represented by M. Carlin, nor Belgium dominated by the Emperor of the Congo.

THE UNDERNOTE OF WAR.

The undernote of the Conference was, I believe, an echo of the past. But it was unmistakably and constantly present. Every military and naval question was discussed by everybody on the assumption that England and Germany would sooner or later be at war. No one said so publicly. But 't was the undernote of every discussion, public or private. In Asia the only antagonism was between China and Japan. In South America, between Brazil and Argentina. There was uneasiness between France and Spain about Morocco, and in the Balkans trouble between Bulgaria and Turkey was assumed; but that possibility did not appear to influence the deliberations of the Conference. As it is usually the unexpected which happens, we may hope that the expected will not happen, and that the Conference of 1907 may not, like its predecessor, be followed by a couple of wars and an expedition to Peking.

W. T. STEAD.

After the Conference: What Should be Done?

THE PROPOSED PILGRIMAGE OF PEACE ROUND THE WORLD.

THE question of what should be done after the Conference is more important than the record of what has been already accomplished. The Second Conference has made several recommendations which will not be acted upon, and passed several Conventions which will practically be ignored unless public opinion is roused and the interest of the nations directed to the subject. In order to bring matters to a head before the Conference rose I published in the *Courrier de la Conférence* the two following open letters to the Delegates, which need no further explanation or introduction.

—WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE US TO DO?

*To the Members of the Second Conference
of the Hague.*

Messieurs,—You are drawing near to the close of your labours. The voting of the *voeu* recommending to the Powers the action to be taken before summoning your successor is the beginning of the end. But it is also a recognition of the fact that you realise your responsibility for the future. You advise the Governments from whom you have received your credentials as to what they should do after your credentials have expired. And you do well.

But as Mr. Asser has reminded you, something more is required for the success of any Conference than the fixing of the date of its assembling, in order to afford opportunity and time for the studies of jurists and the discussing of experts. It is necessary to educate public opinion, to arouse public interest, or, in other words, to appeal to the peoples.

Governments come and Governments go. The peoples remain. The instructions of Governments but register the will of the nations with whose power they are entrusted. Hence, if we are to make progress along the path which you have marked out for humanity to travel, something more must be attempted than has yet been done.

What do you advise? As a humble representative of that artificer of public opinion, the press of the world, and also as one of the feeble class of public agitators known as pacifists, I venture to appeal to you for counsel in this matter. What would you have us to do in order to further the objects to which you have devoted three months of patient industry? As a Conference you are about to disappear. We shall remain. You have advised your Governments. Have you no advice for us?

THE WORK OF PERSUASION.

We desire to aid in carrying on the work which you have begun, bridging by our labours the interval between your dissolution and the arrival of your successor. You have recommended the Governments to do several things: To study how to limit the growth of armaments; to discover how best to choose the judges of an International Court of Arbitral Justice; to make careful investigation into the matters upon which it may be possible to make treaties of obligatory arbitration; to make the preliminary studies for the programme of the next Conference, etc. You have also passed many pro-

jects and conventions, the efficacy of which depends upon their being brought to the knowledge and accepted by the will of the people. The work of legislation is almost accomplished. The work of persuasion ought to begin. You have brought the horse to the water; but who will induce him to drink?

THE PROMOTION OF FRIENDLY SENTIMENTS.

May I ask for your consideration of a suggestion which I venture to submit to you collectively as a Conference? Unless something is done to bring home to the popular masses a sense of the importance of what you have done and the still greater importance of what you have begun, much of the results of your unwearying labours will be lost. The busy hurly-burly of everyday life, the sensational incidents of the news of the day, the turbid tide of ordinary politics will cause you to be forgotten. Your conventions will be laid on the shelf; your recommendations will be ignored. And by next midsummer the majority of men will hardly remember that you ever existed. That this is no exaggeration you can infer from the fact that to this day the rules and regulations for the conduct of war passed by your predecessor have not been embodied in the codes of instruction issued by many Governments to their armies. To avert such a criminal waste of the fruit of your noble endeavour I venture to suggest that for the purpose of directing and inspiring the efforts of those who desire that mankind should reap not the minimum but the maximum of advantage from the result of your labours, you should take yet another step and pass yet another *voeu*.

Would it not be useful "et desirable" if before you sign the Acte Final you were to pass a *voeu* recommending your Governments to undertake as part of the recognised duty of the executive authorities in every civilised State the work of promoting friendly sentiments between their own subjects and those of other States? This can be done in two ways: (1) by education in all its forms, in school, in press, on the platform and in conference; and (2) by the systematic exercise of international hospitality. A *voeu* could surely be framed on such lines as would clearly assert this fundamental principle, while leaving each Government free to undertake the education of its own people and the dispensing of hospitality to strangers in its own way. The vital thing is that the Conference should recognise that the organised State should

regard the promotion of friendly sentiments to the stranger as being as indispensable a part of its regular functions as the maintenance of its army and navy.

A BUDGET FOR PEACE.

At present every Government has its Budget for war. No Government has its Budget for Peace. Every Government maintains armies and navies, which are standing advertisements that their neighbours are regarded as possible enemies whom they must always be ready to kill lest they should be killed first. No Government, unless it be the German of late years, has even begun to advertise, on however humble a scale, its desire that its *ressortissants* should be on good terms with the *ressortissants* of other States. If only one centime were to be devoted by the Governments to the promotion of fraternal sentiment between their subjects and those of their neighbours for every hundred francs spent on powder and shot, what a marvellous transformation would speedily be effected in international relations!

But at present there is no propaganda of fraternity, no demonstration of kindly feeling undertaken by the Governments. There is no Peace Budget. There is no Peace Department. Peace, in short, is ignored by the Governments, who spend more in firing salutes in the great guns which roar defiance than they spend in years in endeavours to develop friendly relations between their subjects and their neighbours.

May we then ask you for a *reue** urging your Governments to recognise that the education of the people in the principles of peace and the promotion of friendly relations by the systematic organisation of international hospitality ought to be regarded as the duty of every civilised State?

That is the first preliminary to the scheme of propaganda which I will set forth in the succeeding letter.

W. T. STEAD.

II.—WHAT WE PROPOSE TO DO.

To the Members of the Second Conference of the Hague.

Messieurs,—I venture to lay before you an outline of what, with your approval, we propose to try to secure from the world a recognition of the value of your labours and for mankind the benefit of your work.

I take as my starting point the fact that we are all agreed upon two things—first, that you have done some

* The precise form of the *reue* is immaterial. The form which I suggested three months since is as follows:—"The signatory Powers agree to use all the means at their disposal to promote good feeling and friendly relations between their subjects and those of foreign States by discouraging propaganda of international hatred and by promoting the exercise of international hospitality, and that for the more efficient attainment of these ends they recommend that there should be established by every Government a Bureau or committee adequately supplied with funds by an annual appropriation for peace and hospitality which shall act in conjunction with the permanent Bureau at the Hague to secure the carrying out of the recommendations and resolutions of the Hague Conventions."

very important work at the Hague; and secondly, that the value of your labours is very imperfectly appreciated because most imperfectly known by the majority of mankind.

The question that I ask myself is, what can be done to compel mankind to realise the importance of your work in order that it may reap the full benefit of your labours?

And this is my answer.

A CAMPAIGN OF PUBLICITY.

We must set on foot a world-wide system of continual propaganda on new principles which would take your work as its starting point, your *reue* as its words of command, and which would keep going till the meeting of the next Conference the constant education of the peoples in the doctrines of the Hague.

It is no use going on in the old humdrum, two-penny halfpenny fashion. If your work is to be advertised throughout the world, the advertising must be on a world-wide scale. Publicity is a matter of expenditure. If many men think it worth while to endow a single university with millions, is it inconceivable that some man may be found intelligent enough to see that the education of mankind in the principles of peaceful evolution by the establishment of international justice is an object as well worth his millions as any university that was ever founded. Money, much money, is required, and much money will be forthcoming. I refuse to believe that after all the concentration of energy and thought that we have witnessed this year at the Hague, the philanthropy and public spirit of the world will refuse to raise as much, say, as the cost of a single *Dreadnought* to popularise the work of the Hague Conference throughout the world.

TO INFORM THE MIND OF THE WORLD.

Money will be forthcoming if those who possess it can be satisfied that the method of spending it will produce results commensurate with the outlay. That is the question to which I will now address myself. I cannot convince you, delegates from every Government under heaven, that my plan will produce the maximum results that can be achieved by any other plan that the wit of man can devise, I will promptly abandon it for whatever better scheme you can suggest. If, on the other hand, you are convinced that the proposition I am about to submit to you has in it greater possibilities of world-wide development and a surer certainty of immediate results than any other, then I venture to express the hope that you will be kind enough to write a line to that effect conveying your approval of the scheme with any suggestions for improvements that may occur to your mind.

To impress the imagination, to convince the understanding, and to inform the mind of the world is the task to be undertaken. What are the materials available for the purpose? The existing peace societies are most of them in a penniless condition. And a few of them pursue ideals which are far beyond the pal-

of practical politics. They want to do everything, and they possess nothing wherewith to accomplish it. They have done admirable work as lone voices crying in the wilderness, but they would be the first to admit they have neither the authority, the money, nor the men with which to undertake the task which lies before us. The same thing may be said about the Inter-Parliamentary Union. It is an instrument with its uses. But its groups are not organised for the purpose of propagandism. And as a matter of fact, in most countries they never undertake any more arduous task than that of spending a few days in the annual Conference.

A WORLD-WIDE APOSTOLATE.

The time is ripe for a new departure. The Second Hague Conference affords a starting point for a fresh and original utilisation of the resources available for a world-wide appeal to the human race. What I propose briefly is this.

As soon as the preliminary organisation can be completed, a world-wide Mission or Apostolate or Pilgrimage should be set on foot, which would enable us to utilise the services of the best-known citizens of the world in a combined appeal to the nations of the world.

The international world is slowly becoming self-conscious. There are in every country men and women of international repute. These are the cosmopolitan citizens of the world. Many of them are profoundly earnest believers in the international movement. Their services have hitherto never been enlisted—save in the signing of memorials—in the active propaganda of internationalism. My idea is that a roster or list corresponding to that already in existence at the Hague should be compiled in every country represented at this Conference of the best men and women, the best known and best informed, and most earnest in this cause, who would be willing to hold themselves available to go in companies of twelve or more, on circuit for a month or more at a time through the world, holding in every great centre of population Conferences and public meetings for arousing public interest and kindling public enthusiasm for the work of the Hague Conference. The work of propaganda and of popular enlightenment is quite as urgently needed and as worthy the attention of the Conference as the work of arbitration and the regulation of war. At the next Conference we may confidently expect that there will be added to the *Règlement Pacifique* a chapter constituting such a roster or list of apostles, who will then fulfill their function under the direction of the central bureau under regulations framed by the Conference, and supplied with funds by the contributions of all the Powers. Nearly two hundred years ago, when the Abbé St. Pierre framed his "*Projet de Paix Perpetuelle*," a statesman of that day laid an unerring finger upon what is also the weak point of the *Règlement Pacifique* of the Hague. "You have forgotten,

Sir," said Cardinal Fleury, "a preliminary condition upon which your five articles of peace must depend. You must begin by sending a troop of missionaries to prepare the hearts and minds of the contracting sovereigns." The difficulty to-day does not lie with the sovereigns, but with the peoples. And this renders "the troop of missionaries" all the more necessary. For the present, however, their organisation and equipment must depend upon private enterprise and munificence.

SOUTH AMERICA THE STARTING POINT.

As a beginning I have proposed that a company of twelve representative persons chosen from as many nationalities should next March start from Europe for a pilgrimage round South America, visiting every Republic which expresses a desire to receive the international apostles. The journey would last for four months, the actual contract cost of mail and railway fare would be under £120, but the hotel bill would double that amount, so that, allowing for contingencies, the cost per head would be under £50. We have already received assurances of a warm welcome from most of the South American Republics and it is already clear that we should suffer from an embarrassment of riches in the shape of offers of hospitable receptions from Caracas in the North and Valparaiso in the South.

The fundamental idea of the Pilgrimage is that it is a mission charged with the duty of explaining the importance of the principles of the Hague Conference with the authority that attaches to a group of distinguished men who would be a microcosm of the human race. It would be an informal International Commission constantly on circuit to ascertain what has been done to give effect to the conventions and *vœux* of the Hague Conference, and to form in every capital which it visits local centres of International Union, composed of men and women who are prepared to co-operate on the broad general principles of the Hague.

FROM CAPITAL TO CAPITAL.

The advent of the Pilgrimage would be preceded by the formation of local committees of organisation. They would send on before them an advance agent who would carry the indispensable material for preparing the campaign. This would be the handbook of the pilgrims, containing within two covers the story of the Hague, texts of the Conventions, all the *pièces justificatives* for their discourses. There would be the popularly written book, "*Towards the Federation of the World*," which would be the campaign document explaining clearly what had been done and what is still needed to be done to help forward the evolution of the World-State. If we have to reach the dull ear of the great Demos we must use the speaking trumpets by which he can be made to hear.

The local committee would be prepared to carry out the general programme of the visit. There would first of all be the reception by the local authorities

and the general introduction to the city. Then there could be a series of conferences, with (1) the journalists, (2) the religious and philanthropic, (3) the universities, (4) the schools, (5) the Chambers of Commerce, (6) the working classes, (7) the women, and (8) finally there should be a great popular demonstration. At every Conference the object of the Pilgrimage would be explained, information given, objections answered, and members enrolled. Finally there should be a collective deputation of the Pilgrimage and the members of the International Union to wait upon the representatives of the Government to present a memorial asking for the prompt and efficient execution of the Hague programme. To this deputation Presidents and Ministers would make such reply as the occasion called for, and then leaving behind them a simple but effective local organisation, the pilgrims would pass on to the next capital.

THE IDEAL AND THE PRACTICAL.

The proclamation of the great truth—the Federation of the World—is at hand, and the preaching of a definite practical duty resulting therefrom will elicit extraordinary enthusiasm everywhere, especially among the youth of the colleges and of the schools. The doctrine of the unity of the human family is as capable of kindling the ardour of youth as was the doctrine of the unity of Italy when preached by Mazzini.

And as the International Pilgrimage goes from capital to capital it will everywhere flash the brilliant light of this high ideal upon the eyes of men, and at the same time it will explain the definite practical duties laid down at the Hague, the performance of which will hasten its realisation. The mere conception of Governments undertaking the duties hitherto left to peace societies, the possibility of a policy of active promotion of brotherly relations with all nations, instead of actively preparing to defend ourselves against all nations, is enough to make the success of the Pilgrimage.

THE FIRST PILGRIMS.

For the South American Pilgrimage we have already begun to make recruits among the delegates now at the Hague. Colonel Borel before his departure expressed himself enthusiastically in its favour, and hopes that he may be able to accompany us. M. Perez Triana will be its guide, philosopher and friend. M. Mathew, of Salvador, has volunteered to accompany it at his own charge, and to act in the capacity of hon. secretary. M. Quesado, of Cuba, will be another Spanish-speaking delegate. Sir Thomas Barclay has volunteered to accompany us, so that the nucleus of the expedition is already in existence.

WIDESPREAD SUPPORT.

Of pilgrims for shorter circuits there will be no lack. When it was proposed to make a pilgrimage around Europe before the present Conference, I had assurances of sympathy and support from many well-known persons in Europe and America. Among others I may mention Lord Avebury, Professor

Wallace, Mr. H. G. Wells, Sir Hiram Maxim, Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P., Rev. Dr. Clifford, England; Professor Charles Richet, Camille Flammarion, and M. J. Finot, editor of *La Revue*, France; Senator L. Fontaine, Belgium; Baron Uxkull, Russia; Baroness von Suttner, Austria; Count Apponyi, Hungary; Professor Arrhenius, Sweden; Mr. John Lund, Dr. Nansen, and Björnstjerne Björnson, Norway; Mr. Andrew Carnegie, Miss Jane Addams, Mr. Samuel Gompers, Rev. N. P. Hillis, Professor James, Harvard, etc., etc. I am quite convinced that if once the ball was set rolling it would surprise and delight everyone by the rapidity with which it would roll round the cause of the Hague all the best elements in every country. As a magnet attracts all the steel filings in a sandheap, so the International Pilgrimage would by natural attraction bring the best internationalists in the world to the International Union.

Such is the proposition which I submit to you individually for your benediction. The programme would be limited to arousing interest in your work in the past and to its development in the future. It would be no mere pacifist agitation. It would seek to popularise your work, and to secure for it the support of the Governments and the enthusiasm of the peoples. I hope that for such enterprise I shall not appeal in vain for an expression of your individual approbation.

W. T. STEAD.

III.—THE RESPONSE.

The responses to hand before we go to press are not complete. But from those already received it is evident that the proposition has been hailed with enthusiasm in every continent.

From South America we have received assurance of the heartiest welcome from Mexico, Salvador, Panama, Colombia, Venezuela, Ecuador, Brazil, Uruguay, Paraguay, Bolivia, Argentine, Hayti, San Domingo.

One of the earliest letters to hand—the only one I will quote this month—is from Dr. Drago, the eminent jurist, who, together with M. Saenz Pena and M. Saretta, represents the Argentine Republic at the Conference. Dr. Drago writes:—

I have read with very great interest your articles concerning a projected pilgrimage of eminent persons through South America, which would make known and explain the principles proclaimed by the Second Peace Conference in order that that means to favour the *rapprochement* of the peoples. I could not have a mission more elevated or more noble. The peace of the world will be obtained much sooner by the incessant propaganda of the ideas of fraternity and concord than by the formulas of the Foreign Office.

It is necessary to direct the peoples the vast moral and intellectual horizons which can be attained by their collective efforts. South America, it seems to me, which has just emerged from the indefinite formative period of infancy, no longer exclusively preoccupied by pressing interior problems, is ready to receive the distinguished pilgrims. South America has had great experience in the working of democratic institutions, and without going beyond the lines and tendencies which the Peace Conferences have traced, I believe that it will be easy to make her understand that the final victory can only be achieved when all the peoples who strive for the same ideal aid each other by

the moral support of their sympathies and their reciprocal respect.

Patriotism thus, without weakening itself, can appeal to the sentiments of tolerance and good-will which banish jealousies, suspicions, and sordid rivalries, and which seek to establish between all men in whichever nation they may be grouped, those good relations which are always developed when men work together in a common cause.

A mission presided over by you, who have been so long the eloquent and sincere apostle of these ideas, will certainly be welcomed with enthusiasm in South America, and especially in my country, the Argentine Republic.

You can count upon my adhesion and my personal assistance in your lofty enterprise.

LUIS M. DRAGO.

From the delegates of other countries I am receiving assurances of sympathy and support. The President of the Conference is expected to recommend the idea in his final address. The Vice-President has written to me expressing his good-will. That our British delegate has no word of encouragement does not discourage me. The following letter is in keeping with his attitude throughout:—

Sir,—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of yesterday, but regret that I am not at present able to enter upon the subject to which you refer.—Your obedient servant,

EDWARD FRY.

Sir Edward Fry is the oldest man in the Conference. M. Beernaert, President of the Second Commission, the veteran Belgian parliamentarian, is almost as old

as Sir Edward Fry, but his heart is still young, and his faith in the good cause is not damped even by the apostasy of his own Government. M. Beernaert writes me as follows:—

Dear Sir,—I have read your article with the attention it deserved. I have found in it the same fiery heart of the apostle who ten years ago proclaimed the need for a continually growing pilgrimage of peace through all Europe on the eve of the first Conference. I believe with you that we must rely more upon public opinion than upon the Governments. But alas! public opinion itself seems almost asleep, almost incapable of enthusiasm, and indifferent to everything that does not directly touch its material well-being. You seek to arouse it, and the methods which you recommend seem to me well calculated to achieve that end. It is a variant upon the Crusade proposed ten years ago.

If I were not almost octogenarian I would myself take part. Despite my old age, if there were established some system of exchange speakers, I could go, for example, to Paris or to Lyons, and the French could come to speak at Brussels. I have already held more than one Conference in Brussels on the Hague Conference.—With best wishes for your success,

A. BEERNAERT.

China promises me a competent pilgrim and adequate subsidy for his expenses. Persia is republishing my appeal in the newspapers of Teheran. I have already letters and assurances of support from delegates of Holland, Greece, Switzerland, Russia, etc. But there are many more to come. It is evident that the moment is propitious.



An Interesting Group at the Peace Conference held in Munich.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

84.—COLOUR-PHOTOGRAPHY: THE SECRETARY OF THE ROYAL PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY.

THIS year's exhibition of the Royal Photographic Society marks an era in the history of photography. The world has not suddenly jumped to a knowledge of colour-photography—far from it, for during fifty years at least its secrets have been sought. But the wonderful perfection to which the process has been brought, especially as exemplified by the work of MM. Lumière et Fils, of Paris, has certainly mystified most people who visited the exhibition. A few, no doubt, realised what could be done in the colour-production of a garden, a forest glade, a bunch of flowers, an old building, a painting, or the human features; but they must have been very few, and, indeed, unless to MM. Lumière themselves, the results have not been known to anyone above three months. I spent some time carefully studying the Lumière plates (shown in a dark, curtained-off space, and lit from behind), and then asked Mr. McIntosh first how they were obtained, and then as to a variety of ways and wherefores.

"A sheet of glass," he explained, "is first smeared with something sticky, and then hundreds of thousands, even millions, of infinitesimally small coloured potato-starch grains are scattered over it. They are of the three primary colours—orange-red, blue-violet, and green; and they must lie quite close without overlapping. Any intervening space between the grains is filled in with black, to exclude all white light. The grains are then rolled even, and a coat of waterproof varnish laid on; and on that is laid the ordinary colour-sensitive emulsion. The plate is put in the dark slide the reverse way, so that the light from the lens must first pass through the coloured grains before it reaches the emulsion; and some of the colour is intercepted by a yellow screen, placed before the lens during exposure. Without that yellow screen everything would look as if seen through blue spectacles. I have taken some photographs," added Mr. McIntosh, "to show the effect of doing without the yellow screen. But I have only had forty plates together, with which I had to get the set of slides I have seen exhibited here, and I have naturally not had many with which to try experiments, interesting as those experiments would have been."

"Are the Lumière plates very expensive?"

"Not very dear, one franc for a G.C.M. plate for photographs such as are thrown on the screen."

"And the length of exposure for colour-photography?"

"It is much longer, of course. For a garden or outdoor scene probably about sixty times as long as an ordinary photograph taken by the same light. For my portrait I sat sixty seconds, I think. The

portraits I have taken, although they show the colour of the eyes and hair excellently, do not please me nearly so well as the garden and field and glade scenes. That is partly due to the long exposures and the sitter looking stiff; but with a little practice we shall no doubt find a way of getting over this. With colour-photography in portraits retouching is almost done away with. A pink mark or speck which the ordinary plate would render as black with the colour process is still pink—not necessarily a disfigurement."

"Is there any possibility of printing from these plates?"

"Not from the Lumière plates so far as we know. But that does not mean that prints cannot be taken from colour-photographs. By another process they could be, indeed, *can* be, for it is already done."

"And the developing?"

"The negative is obtained in the ordinary way but goes through a great many more processes than a black-and-white negative. Colour-photography, of course, cannot for a long time, if ever, be as cheap as that without colour. White is made up of the three primary colours blended, and if the image is enlarged by the lantern it must be seen from a certain distance to look white at all."

This Mr. McIntosh let me verify for myself. In a portrait of a young man which he had taken, the white shirt, from several yards distance, looks perfectly white, even to a long-sighted person; but from the distance of a few feet the different coloured grains show distinctly. The reds in the photographs did not always appear to be quite true. Brick-reds certainly came out perfectly; but geraniums seemed to me not always bright enough.

"I don't think you will find it is really so," said Mr. McIntosh, "if you look again, and people see reds so differently. The pinks of the gladioli, the carnations, and the vase of sweet peas I think you will admit are quite true to the original. And the greens are wonderfully varied. The dark green of elms, the pale green of a weeping willow, the greens of rose leaves, grass, geranium leaves—all manner of varied shades, in fact, are quite correctly reproduced."

"It is all so much better and more artistic than I expected," I said, "especially the Lumière plates, that it seems rather carping to say that sometimes the skies are rather hard. But when the effect in general is so good, the slight defects here and there strike one the more."

"Skies are often hard in ordinary photography," said Mr. McIntosh. "Either the sky has to be sacrificed or the picture very often. Some skies have

been more successful than others; and, of course, as yet no special attention has been given to them. A wonderful variety of photographs have been taken. There is no colour effect that cannot be got now, whether it is sunlight coming through trees, light glinting on coloured glass, massed colour in a garden, or flesh tints.

"If the professional photographers," he concluded, "were alive, they would buy up every colour-photograph plate they could find, more especially as any

skilled photographer can use these plates at once with a very small percentage of failures. You may over-expose and get your grass not bright enough, as I did in photographing the lawn of St. John's College, Cambridge; or you may under-expose, and get the effect of its being dusk, as I did in the case of a woodland glade. But these little miscalculations only add to our knowledge, and an artist who was here the other day told me he liked my under-exposed glade the best. It was the most artistic."

85.—THE POPE ON "MODERNISM." By A CATHOLIC LAYMAN.



Vaticanism

(as pictured by the *Turin L'Espresso*).

WHAT do intelligent English Catholics think of the new Encyclical? is a question many people have been asking, and we therefore sent a representative to interview a young Catholic layman in close touch with the leaders of intellectual Catholic thought in this country.

"No," was his reply, "we don't feel that a new Inquisition is

hanging over our heads, nor even that intellectual progress and theological discussion are impossible in future, but it would be idle to deny that the Encyclical has caused many of us deep distress. Coming so soon after the July decree of the Holy Office it does seem to portend a definite campaign against certain tendencies of contemporary religious thought, and it certainly puts a powerful weapon in the hands of timid and reactionary prelates. The name 'modernism' too for everything the Pope holds to be dangerous and heretical in contemporary thought seems to me particularly ill-chosen, for non-Catholics cannot be expected to understand that the modernism denounced is purely theological, and it will give a fresh impetus to the wide-spread Protestant belief that Rome is antagonistic to every form of social and intellectual progress."

"But what is the 'modernism' that alarms your excellent Pope so much?"

"It is not easy to tell you in a few words, especially as no authorised English version of the Encyclical has yet appeared. According to Pius X. 'modernism' has its roots both in agnosticism and in the doctrine of immanence, concerning which, by the way, an

admirable exposition from the pen of Baron F. v. Hügel is to be found in the *Albany Review* of September. It gives too large a place to religious sentiment and individual experience, too small a place to dogma and orthodox tradition. The whole problem too is closely connected with the vital theory of development of dogma, first elucidated, as you know, for modern readers by Cardinal Newman, who to-day is exercising an extraordinary influence on Catholic philosophic thought on the Continent, but whose teaching, translated into another language, is often misunderstood, so that many of the modern theories of development put forward under his name would never have received his sanction. Thus modernism would seem to be less a specific error than a meeting place of all the heresies, and in the Pope's opinion represents a temper of mind which would speedily lead to a form of private judgment within the Church scarcely distinguishable from Protestantism. Here is his genuine alarm."

"But what grounds has he for alarm as far as England is concerned?"

"Ah, there you touch on a very difficult problem. I confess the trend of modern philosophy in this country seems to me to be completely misunderstood in this document. Something no doubt is due to the fact that whereas the English exponents of what has come to be known as Pragmatism are fighting with doubtful success to establish a doctrine the full implications of which they themselves do not pretend to have grasped, their followers in France and Italy, with a wholly different order of prepossessions to contend against, have obtained an influence due rather to the weakness of opposing systems than to the strength of their own. They have laid themselves open to the charge of subjectivism, which English Pragmatists have carefully guarded themselves against, and subjectivism is one of the fundamental errors that the Encyclical condemns. To English theologians, therefore, it is particularly distressing to be accused of tampering with the springs of faith when their own endeavour has been to contribute their share to the elucidation of the philosophical problems of the age."

"Then, in your opinion, will the Encyclical be a dead letter as far as England is concerned?"

"I cannot say that, for the problems discussed

so important to be ignored. It will be an incentive, hope, to a clearer exposition of Catholic principles and to the removal of existing misconceptions. The disciplinary measures will not greatly affect English Catholics, for, as it is, the seminaries are subject to very careful episcopal supervision, and the rule forbidding any ecclesiastic to publish without authority is strictly observed. Then the ecclesiastical conferences forbidden by it have never been held in this country. The only prominent English Catholic whose name hangs in the balance is Father Tyrrell, the ex-suit, and he—I say it with all respect—represents his present attitude no one but himself. As a general rule English Catholics are extremely loyal to the Holy See, even ultramontane in their sympathies. External hostility to the Church is still too strong in England to admit of discord within."

"But on the Continent what will be the effect of the letter?"

"I really must decline to prophesy, but before condemning the Pope utterly as a mediæval obscurantist it is as well to remember that he has some very difficult problems to face. In Italy the internal discontent which found expression in Fogazzaro's '*Il Santo*,' and later in the '*Rinnovamento*' of Milan, has quite recently inspired the 'Open Letter' to Pius X.,

translated into English by the Rev. A. L. Lillie ('*What We Want*,' Murray), the tone of which is, to say the least, regrettable. If the temper it displays is characteristic of even a considerable minority of the Italian clergy, one hardly sees how the Pope, as shepherd of his flock, could abstain from issuing a warning. In Germany there has been the scheme of a monument to Professor Schell, of Würzburg, whose works were placed on the Index, and an abortive attempt to get up a Catholic petition against the Index. In France there is the special danger of very advanced and destructive Biblical criticism, led by such men as Houtin and Loisy, criticism, by the way, far more damaging to the Orthodox Protestant position than it could ever be to the Catholic Church. All these may be taken as proximate causes of the Encyclical, and in the eyes of many Catholics fully justify the Pope's action. Whether its effect will be what Pius X. intends is another question. Candidly, I do not believe it will. It seems to me as improbable that an Encyclical will alter the trend of modern thought, as that a few illegal deportations will check the great nationalist movement in India; and yet the Pope, together with Mr. John Morley, must be credited with honesty and the best of intentions."

86.—THE NEW CHINA: FRANCIS W. FOX.

IN view of the recent remarkable awakening in China, and the strong desire on the part of the Chinese for a knowledge of Western civilisation and science, an influential committee, "The China Missions Emergency Committee," was appointed last year, including in its membership an equal number of prominent representatives of the Anglican Church as well as of the Free Churches, to consider in what ways it might be possible to assist the missionary societies and their representatives in China in adjusting and extending their existing operations. This committee appointed a deputation, which comprised Mr. Lord William and Lady Florence Gascoyne-Cecil, Sir Alexander Simpson, of Edinburgh; Professor Alexander Macalister, of Cambridge; and Francis William Fox, of London, to attend the missionary conference held at Shanghai from April 26th to May 7th last, and also to pay a series of visits to missionaries and mission stations, for the purpose of learning from the most experienced missionaries what measures should be adopted to meet the new demands that had arisen. The deputation has now returned, and Mr. Fox was good enough to give me some of the conclusions at which they had arrived.

"What impression did China leave on your mind, Mr. Fox?"

"During the course of our several visits in China we were profoundly impressed with the wonderful openings that seem everywhere to exist for the spread of the Gospel, and though at the same time we could not but

be painfully aware of the appalling mass of ignorance, darkness and misery in which the vast majority of the millions of China are immersed, we also could not fail to recognise how widespread and far-reaching already are the influences of Christianity and of the self-denying lives and devoted ministrations of the Protestant missionaries."

"Did you see any signs of a real awakening?"

"The cry of China for the Chinese is to be heard in every direction. It cannot be denied that the indirect results of the introduction into China of Western civilisation and education without decidedly religious influences are those of a disintegrating character, and are calculated to raise up strenuous opposition to the existing order and methods of government. We found that everywhere throughout the Empire a great struggle was going on between the reactionary, or Old Chinese Party, and the Reform Party. The former may be said to be the supporters of the Manchu dynasty and of the ancient customs, while the latter seem generally to be anti-dynastic and anxious to introduce Western civilisation and education, but the members of both parties are imbued with a strong desire to get rid of all foreigners and of foreign control. Hence we became acutely alive to the fact that the position and surroundings of missionaries and foreigners in general, in every part of the Empire, are full of peril."

"Is the present movement likely to leave behind it permanent results, or is it only a flash in the pan?"

"It is, I believe, the opinion of the more experienced men in China, for example, such men as Sir Robert Hart, Dr. Timothy Richard, and Dr. Martin, of Peking, that whilst there may lie before China and the Chinese people a bright and hopeful future, yet before she emerges from her present chaotic condition she will have to pass through much sorrow and suffering. It is thought by such men as these that her most enlightened statesmen were perhaps too hasty in suddenly sweeping away all at once the ancient system of examinations before other agencies and methods of reform had been gradually introduced, for though tens of thousands of schools had been everywhere opened to teach Western knowledge, yet very many of them had been compelled to close, or have proved practically ineffectual through lack of suitable teachers qualified to impart the needful instruction, and many years must necessarily elapse before the requisite number of duly qualified teachers can be secured."

"Is the Chinese Christian Church affected by this movement of 'China for the Chinese'?"

"As has been the case in Japan, so, I believe, it will be in China. We must expect that the Christian converts will demand before long the establishment of a Chinese Christian Church which will become self-supporting, self-governing, and self-propagating, and be largely independent of the control of the Christian churches of the West."

"Did you find the missionary cause of the Evangelical churches prospering?"

"We were greatly impressed with the self-sacrificing and devoted Christian lives of the Protestant missionaries in China, and with the very effective and valuable work they are everywhere accomplishing in spite of the strenuous endeavours on the part of the Dowager Empress and many of her Ministers at Peking in 1900 to completely destroy and wipe out all Christian missionaries and missions. Upwards of 291 Protestant missionaries and their wives and children, and 16,000 Chinese converts, it is estimated, were massacred. In 1900 there were in China about 7,785 Protestant missionaries and about 110,000 communicants or full church members; these numbers have increased in the five years after the terrible Boxer outbreak to 3,750 missionaries (including wives) and to about 250,000 full church and probationary members. We found everywhere throughout the Chinese Empire that at the present time greater religious liberty is enjoyed than is the case in many other parts of the world, and that so long as the laws of the country are observed there is theoretically no interference with the conscientious opinion of any individual."

"You must have seen something of the results of missionary endeavour. What has been the actual effect of all these years of labour and self-sacrifice?"

"Apart altogether from the purely religious aspect of the question, Christianity has revealed to the Chinese the joys and blessings and sweetness of

home life, the power to live purer and truer lives; it has introduced into China a weekly day of rest, an institution previously quite unknown; it has developed in a marvellous way education and the Press; it has advocated the unbinding of the cripple feet of its women, and is thus likely to bring about the early emancipation from terrible suffering and disabilities of nearly one-half the enormous population of that vast Empire; it has introduced new medical methods and care which already are ameliorating and lessening the untold bodily sufferings of its people; it has established hospitals and dispensaries, and institutions for the blind, the deaf and dumb, and lepers. Its representatives have denounced the use of opium, and the wrong-doings of the Government and officials who have promoted and encouraged its importation from India, and it has urged the Chinese to abandon the practice of smoking it. These are some of the great and many blessings which Christianity has already conferred upon China and its people."

"The difficulty of the language and its dialects must be a formidable one?"

"It is so indeed. Even the Mandarin language, which is understood more or less throughout three-fourths of China, is immensely difficult to master. Two or three years' hard work is necessary to learn to speak correctly 4,000 out of the 40,000 distinct characters or symbols. Owing to the extreme difficulty of learning to read and write the Chinese characters, it is estimated that only one in ten of the population can read or write. In consequence of this difficulty missionaries in various parts of China, but more especially in the provinces of the South, have devised a system of writing a representation of the Chinese characters by words printed in the Roman alphabet, or in the system generally known as the Romanised form—the requisite tones being indicated by an arrangement of dots over particular words or syllables. By the agency of this Romanised system the converts, especially those of more advanced years, can now learn to read the Scriptures in the relative brief period of three or four months, and those persons who found it difficult or almost impossible to learn to read in the Chinese characters can now do so with comparative ease through this medium."

"What of the future?"

"To make any statement as to how or when it may be possible to evangelise China partakes in some degree of presumption. But it has been suggested that to evangelise China in some sort of measure there should be one Chinese ordained pastor, besides elders and other Christian workers, in each locality of 7,500 population. This means that, assuming the population of China is 300,000,000, some 40,000 Chinese pastors would be required, or about 34,000 in addition to the existing number. If the missionary societies were to resolve to work up to this ideal it would imply that each missionary in China should during the next ten years endeavour to

train on an average one Chinese pastor each year, or ten pastors in ten years. If that were done the evangelisation of this great Empire would become an actual possibility, and awakened China would take her place among the nations of the world under

the influence of Christianity. It is a critical moment, for the alternative to Christianity seems to be that gospel of material force of which Japan is the most effective missionary exponent in the Far East."

87.—METHODIST REUNION: REV. JOHN SCOTT LIDGETT.

THE eyes of the religious world were turned last month on the Cathedral of Methodism in City Road, where the first Conference of the United Methodist Church was held. Three branches of the Methodism founded by John Wesley, which had split off from the parent body, there consummated their union—the



Rev. E. Boaden,

First President of the United Methodist Conference.

Methodist New Connexion, the Bible Christians, and the United Methodist Free Churches. Calling upon the Rev. J. Scott Lidgett, M.A., the Editor of the *Methodist Times* and the President-Elect of the Wesleyan Methodist Conference, I asked him to give me in a few words some notion of the motive forces which had impelled this amalgamation.

"The impelling causes," said Mr. Lidgett, "have been somewhat numerous. No doubt the formation of the National Free Church Council and the closer relations and intimacies thus created between various denominations have had their share. In the next place, the report of the Committee of the Methodist Ecumenical Conference of 1901 on the working of union in Canada and Australasia led to an impres-

sive appeal to the Churches of this country to follow the good example. Shortly after the leaders of the Churches which have now united were convened by the Rev. Dr. Brook, and as the result of this informal Conference the movement gradually took shape. But behind these immediate causes was the governing factor that there were no specific differences between the three bodies in respect to doctrine or Church polity. This being the case, it became manifest that it was contrary to every principle alike of the Christian religion and of practical expediency that three comparatively small bodies should remain apart. As the President of the United Methodist Conference, the Rev. E. Boaden said, 'we came together because we could not remain apart.'"

"What is the relation of this United Methodist Church to the other bodies in point of numbers?"

"The United Methodist Church has a membership of roughly 213,000. The parent body, the Wesleyan Methodist Church, numbers in the United Kingdom alone over 568,000, and the only other Methodist Church of importance, the Primitive Methodist, has a membership of over 206,000. If complete Methodist Union could be brought about to-morrow the Methodist Church in Great Britain would have close upon a million full Church members, and about three times that number of adherents."

"Are there any signs that the fuller union will be realised?"

"I believe," said Mr. Lidgett, after weighing the question carefully, "that the union which has just been effected will have a great influence in forwarding complete Methodist Union throughout this country. In the first place, the statesmanship, patience, and generosity manifested on all sides in the negotiations are an encouraging augury of the kind of temper which would prevail if the question of the larger union became practical politics. Secondly, the present union has called forth cordial expressions of sympathy and good-will from the entire body of Wesleyan Methodists and Primitive Methodists. Wesleyan Methodism is rapidly losing, if it has not altogether lost, the spirit of 'unconscious superiority' which has been attributed to it in some quarters in its relation to the other branches of Methodism. The embittered memories of the past have been entirely buried by all sides. While the amalgamated Church has strengthened the position of the ministers in its constitution, Wesleyan Methodism has recognised the just claims of the laity. Thus there is already a

approchement, although undoubtedly many important matters of principle still remain to be settled."

"What will be the next step?"

"The Methodism of this country is now almost entirely gathered into three great Churches—the Wesleyan Methodist, the Primitive Methodist, and the United Methodist. These three great branches are completely one in doctrine, and are inspired by a kindred temper. All lay stress upon the aggressive evangelism and the intimate fellowship which marked the early Methodists. All recognise more or less completely the Presbyterian and Connexional doctrine of church government. All have similar institutions. Under such conditions it becomes a primary duty to promote the closest fellowship and co-operation. God is clearly educating us all to attain the largeness and unity of outlook which will in the end produce complete agreement. The next step forward will be taken when the Primitive Methodist Church holds its next Conference in Wesley's Chapel. The way will thus be paved for the United Convention for devotional purposes of all the Methodist Churches, which

will be held in the autumn of 1909. This gathering will not be merely a manifestation of good-will, but will broaden the basis for concerted action and a more intimate fellowship in the future. The basis of such concerted action will call forth the spirit by which differences are steadily removed, and our profound agreements work out their appropriate result.

"It is impossible to prophesy," Mr. Lidgerwood admitted as we parted. "Such great movements can never be brought about artificially, nor can they be hurried. Mr. Boaden's declaration is here particularly to the point. But it may safely be said that progressive thought in all branches of Methodism will look steadfastly and hopefully towards this great consummation. The ecclesiastical prospects of the immediate future are eminently uncertain in regard to all Churches, for we are passing through a transitional period in which many unexpected issues may arise. But so far as can be foreseen at the present time the prospects of Methodist union in a complete sense are undoubtedly growing brighter."



A View in the Model Labour Colony of Krupp's Factory at Essen.

(Mr. John Burns paid a visit to Krupp's Works last month.)

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

WHEN WHEAT FAILS.

PROFESSOR SILVANUS THOMPSON writes a particularly interesting article in the *World's Work* under the title "When Wheat Fails." The rise in the price of wheat gives an added point to his observations. The gist of it is that something must be done to alter the conditions of wheat-growing if a shortage is to be avoided, and that the problem is even now being solved by the utilisation of electricity to 'fix' the nitrogen in the air.

HOW MUCH WHEAT IS WANTED.

It is only in temperate countries that wheat will grow, and the wheat-growing area of the world is not much more than 240,000,000 acres. Allowing twelve and a half bushels an acre, this means an annual crop of 3,000,000 bushels. As each wheat-eater consumes an average of four and a half bushels per annum (this including 0.6 bushels for seed), the wheat-growing area can furnish wheat for not more than 666,000,000 bushels. Already the wheat-eaters number 585,000,000, and they are increasing, of course, alarmingly every year; so that it will easily be seen that there is no time to lose in solving the problem of a sufficient wheat-supply. Even in 1911 it is calculated that the world's wheat-eaters will number 603,700,000, and by 1921 they will be well over the allotted 666,000,000. Since 1900 bread-eaters have increased more than twice as fast as the area of wheat cultivation.

WHEAT YIELDS PER ACRE.

In the United States the average wheat-yield per acre is 12 bushels; in Argentina, 13; in India, Russia, South Australia, and Algeria, only 9; in Canada, 15½; in Germany, 23; and in Norway, 25; while in New Zealand it rises to 25½. Now the fertiliser required by wheat is nitrogen, either in the form of nitrates or nitrites, or in that of ammonia. Several sources of nitrates, however, are fast becoming exhausted, or are insufficient. Of sulphate of ammonia, made in gas-works, there is not nearly enough; guano almost exhausted; and as for the Chilian saltpetre (nitrate of soda), which has become "the great staple fertiliser of to-day," vast as are its reserves, they cannot possibly meet the demands made upon them. At the present rate of working, the Chilian nitrate mines will be exhausted in a period estimated by some at forty-eight years, by others at only sixteen.

THE AIR TO THE RESCUE.

There remains, then, the air as a source of nitrogen; and the problem has been how to force into chemical combination the nitrogen and oxygen in

—
For a hundred years it has been known that any mere electric spark will cause a minute amount of the nitrogen of the air to enter into chemical combination with the oxygen. But the knowledge of how to effect this on a sufficient scale, and to separate nitrates commercially, is a recent achievement of science.

Four-fifths of the air, of course, consist of nitrogen, but "free," or uncombined, and therefore absolutely worthless as a fertiliser. Moreover, fixing the free gas has been found very difficult. Nine years ago Sir William Crookes said that if electric energy could be obtained at one-seventeenth of a penny per unit, nitrate of soda might be manufactured at £5 per ton, Chilian saltpetre being then £7 10s. a ton. It is now £11 a ton. He added, however, that though atmospheric nitrogen could be fixed, this had only been done on a very small scale. That, however, as stated, was nine years ago. Now three plants are actually at work, on a commercial scale, fixing atmospheric nitrogen—one in Scotland, one in Berlin, one at Notodden in Norway, with the processes used in which the latter part of the article deals. Nitrate of lime is here made, and on a scale which may be inferred from the fact that the new power-house which it was soon found necessary to erect can afford twenty-six thousand h.p. Other projects are being developed for the manufacture of nitrates on a large scale, the power being always water-power, and the cost of the electricity remarkably low, much less than Sir William Crookes' suggested one-seventeenth of a penny. The nitrate of lime produced is found quite equal as a fertiliser to Chilian saltpetre, and, delivered at Hamburg or Christiania, it is not much more than half as expensive. "Here, then," the writer concludes, "is a great new industry established to meet the ever-nearing crisis in the agricultural world."

TO IMPROVE THE QUALITY OF WHEAT.

In *Harper's Magazine* the subject of increasing the world's wheat supply is also touched upon, in a paper on "What Science does for Farm Crops," by Professor Snyder. The writer says:—

In the case of corn, careful selection of seed has resulted in the production of plants which have a tendency to produce an additional ear, thereby increasing the yield ten to twenty-five per cent. Also ears of larger size and more uniform character are secured by breeding and selecting the seed-corn. The quality of wheat is greatly influenced by the fertility of the soil. In some experiments with soils that were deficient in available plant-food the addition of fertilisers increased not only the yield of wheat, but also improved the bread-making qualities of the flour made from that wheat.

THE chief feature of the new *Review of Internationalism* for August, published in London by David Nutt, is Dr. Leopold Katscher's article on "The Universal Postal Union," which concludes with a classified list of the results arrived at and agreements determined upon at the Universal Postal Congress in Rome, held in April and May, 1906. These come into force this month, and the article should, therefore, prove useful to many. Another article is by Richard Bartholdt, on "The Hague as the Seat of a World Government." The magazine has much improved since its first issue, especially considering that this is only its third number.

LONG LIFE AND EASY DEATH.

HOW TO BE SECURED: BY PROF. METCHNIKOFF.

ORTHOBIOSIS is the word which Dr. P. C. Mitchell uses in the *World's Work* and translates as "the straight way of life," but which perhaps would be more strictly rendered as "the proper course of life." The Russian Professor, now a member of the Pasteur Institute in Paris, finds in orthobiosis a new standard of morality, a scientific guide to life, and a new hope for humanity against its greatest evils. He finds that life is shortened by the unchecked activity of the phagocytes, or eating cells, such as white blood corpuscles. These phagocytes are invaluable for devouring foreign intruders. When they are unduly stimulated, or when the normal tissues of the body are unduly weakened, then the body becomes a prey. Disease and premature senility set in, and death results.

TO CLEAR LIFE OF DISEASE.

The Professor finds in precocious senility an instance of the disharmonies due to our inherited constitution. Many of our qualities—physical, mental and emotional—have come to us from remote ancestors, and were at one time possibly useful adaptations, but are now positively harmful. Man is thus out of gear with his environment. According to the Professor:—

Advances in knowledge and scientific method are to be employed to rectify human life, and to remove from it all acquired or inherited disharmonies, until there be attained a condition of orthobiosis, a cycle from birth to death from which extraneous accidents have been removed, and in which each successive phase comes in its due course.

The normal duration of life is extending in all civilised countries. Thanks to Metchnikoff himself, we are said to be on the eve of the extermination of syphilis. Cancer may be expected soon to yield. In some Parliaments and executive officers should be experts in scientific knowledge.

THE SOUR MILK TREATMENT.

Meantime the body is frequently poisoned by microbes developed within the favourable environment of the lower bowel, in which the *débris* of the food remains for a considerable time. Modern surgery has succeeded in shutting off the lower bowel to a functionless by-pass. Metchnikoff, however, is experimenting on the milder method of rendering the contents of the gut aseptic by treatment with disinfecting agencies. The bacilli which make milk turn sour can become culturised in the gut and there arrest the activity of the microbes which cause putrefaction. Metchnikoff has found a strain of which pure cultures can be made:—

Soured curds, prepared from boiled milk by the addition, at the proper temperature, of a leaven containing the pure cultures, can be eaten in quantities of a little more than a teacupful once or twice a day. Taken with sugar, the curds are quite pleasant. Tablets containing the pure cultures in a dry condition may be taken along with a milk diet.

END OF REGNANT YOUTH AND PESSIMISM.

A simple diet, however, is a necessity. Alcohol in

any form, and even in small quantities, is injurious. This sour milk treatment has been* successful in reducing or inhibiting intestinal putrefaction. This is one of the ways in which life would be freed from the accident of disease. "The attainment of orthobiosis would enormously increase the happiness of human life." The working life would be vastly increased. What the Professor calls the instinct of life, the sense of the value of life, is mostly absent in the young, but grows slowly as maturity is reached. "Pessimism is the expression of the absence of the sense of life, its phase of youth." In more general affairs the rule of the young would cease. The experience and ripened faculties of the old would no longer be destroyed by bodily and mental weakness. The judgment of age would be combined with the energy of an enduring youth.

"THE INSTINCT OF DEATH."

The proper course of life involves a natural death:—

At the present time, death comes in the vast majority of cases by some accident of disease or degeneration, and cannot be regarded as in any way natural. We have as yet almost no information as to what would be the natural limit of human life, but it may be set down as, at the least, considerably more than a century. As it nearly always comes too soon, and as the result of morbid processes, we are ignorant as to what natural death would be. Metchnikoff, however, has collected information from a few rare cases which leads him to suppose that if it came in its proper season, death would be as welcome as any other normal phase of the cycle of life. As life went on, the sense of life, or instinct of life, would grow stronger and stronger, but in the end would be replaced by what Metchnikoff calls the instinct of death. This would come not as the wish to be free from pain, but as a gentle acquiescence of the mind at the emotions in the natural processes of the body.

Natural death is, according to the most probable theory, "the result of a gradual accumulation within the body of narcotic by-products of cellular activity, and thus it is directly comparable with sleep." As the temporarily tired body welcomes temporary sleep, so the last sleep would be gratefully received by the permanently tired body.

Not, however, we may add, unless in either case there was sure hope of waking.

Bed-Books.

FLORENCE HAYLLAR, who discourses in the *Treasury* on Bede as a bed-book, says an old classic reads much better at the bed-hour than almost any modern book, and a book to be good to read in bed before sleeping implies a certificate of several notable merits. The last thing such a book may be is to be tedious. There must be no argument to be remembered, no complicated situations to unravel, no startling exposition of the struggles and problems of life, and no provocation to laughter, however cheerful the book may be. A succession of incidents, thoughts, or characters is the kind of entertainment required, with a wise and kind spirit presiding over it: simple, but deep and true, gentle, but calm and strong.

BATTLE-AIRSHIPS.

PROGRESS MADE IN THEIR CONSTRUCTION.

IN the *London Magazine* Dr. Rudolf Martin, whose book on "The Age of Airships" was reviewed in this magazine some months ago, writes a most optimistic article on the future of airships. Most optimistic, I say, for he evidently did not doubt the success of Mr. Vellman's expedition; and by this time we all know what happened to that. He is probably right, however, in thinking that the general public do not realise how much the air has been already conquered, and that military authorities and state officials do not realise the importance of aerial navigation. He reminds us of Thiers's remark about the first train: "The Parisians must have this plaything, but it will never carry a traveller or a piece of luggage." Exactly similar remarks are being made to-day about the airship.

THE BEGINNINGS OF THE AGE OF AIRSHIPS.

Dr. Martin seems quite convinced that the airship is fast tending to become "the most terrible engine of destruction the mind of man can conceive." France, of course, first seized on the idea of airships, and used balloons in battle in 1784. In the siege of Paris sixty-five balloons made an ascent from the town; but as they were not steerable balloons they were of little use. France, however, then realised the possibilities of balloons, if they were but steerable, and granted a naval engineer £1,600 for the purpose of constructing one. At present France has two battle-airships, the *Lebaudy* (1905) and the *Patrie* (1906), and five in construction. Germany, of course, not to be behindhand, has had a Prussian aeronaut battalion since 1906 busied with the construction of an aerial fleet, and this year a little motor airship, held by ropes, with two men on board, was sent up repeatedly by the aeronaut battalion at Tegel. It is the model of a larger battle-airship, which will be somewhat of the semi-flexible type of airship of the brothers Lebaudy. The successful ascent of the German battle-airship in July last over Berlin will be remembered. Germany, moreover, possesses the services of two of the greatest aeronauts—Count von Zeppelin and Major von Parseval. The former has a rigid aluminium airship, which can go at thirty miles an hour against the wind; the latter a flexible airship. Count von Zeppelin's airship is "the most terrible engine of aerial warfare yet constructed," being able to rain thirty torpedoes of 22 lbs. weight each upon the enemy. Illustrations of all these wonderful airships are reproduced. The two French battle-airships are said, on the best authority, to be capable of carrying thirty, and on short journeys even fifty, torpedoes of more than 22 lbs. each.

OBJECTIONS TO AIRSHIPS ANSWERED.

The appallingness of war in the age of airships, the annihilation of frontiers, the sailing in the air harmlessly over neutral territory—the chartered libertinism,

in fact, of the new engines of war, and their inexpensiveness in comparison with battleships—have been sufficiently described already in our review of Dr. Martin's book. What was not so well done in his book was answering the objections usually urged against airships:—

Objection 1: The airship is easily disposed of.

Answer: At 2,000 metres it is practically safe from the fire of even heavy artillery. At present no one can shoot up more than 1,500 metres, and only the infantryman can do this. At present, however, guns for airships are being constructed; and cannons for balloons may also be constructed. Dark fog, and cloud, moreover, are constantly reckoned upon by airship enthusiasts to come to the aid of the battle-airships, and help them unscathed to do untold damage.

Objection 2: Pierce an airship and all is up with it.

Answer: A single ball carries with it no great danger for an airship. If it should go through the gas balloon of a flexible or semi-flexible airship with a capacity of about 3,000 cubic metres, the aeronauts have still plenty of time to retreat with the airship before it sinks to the ground. The gas escapes only very slowly from the holes made by the bullet.

Moreover, it is decidedly difficult to hit an airship.

Objection 3: The aerial fleet is almost useless for battles fought out at sea, as enough benzine cannot be taken.

Answer: They do not act from a fixed land base, but from a movable base—the fleet; and small, flexible airships can easily be carried on a battleship, and inflated on board with compressed gas. The battle-airship will be part of the equipment of a modern battleship, like heavy guns. The Zeppelin airship can travel 530 miles and back again without taking in any benzine.

Objection 4: Guns can never be used from the air owing to the danger of an explosion. This is the objection of one of the great aeronautic experts.

Answer: Probably a rigid aluminium airship could be guaranteed against such danger; in time it will be got over. Flexible and semi-flexible airships, having only one gas-bladder, while aluminium airships have sixteen or twenty are in much greater danger. A sharp missile would destroy the former at once, and a missile charged with phosphorus solution would explode the gas envelope. The opposing airship will, of course, always aim at ripping up each other's envelopes.

THE greater part of the *Architectural Review* for September is devoted to St. Paul's Cathedral. It includes the Report on the condition of the Cathedral by the Committee appointed by the Dean and Chapter, and an interesting article by Mr. Somerset Clarke on the evolution of the Cathedral from the architectural standpoint. He shows how Wren solved many difficult problems, and how much in doing so he had to rely on himself and his own observation, and not upon tradition or inherited skill. The construction of the dome of St. Peter's, at Rome, he says, presented no difficulties such as Wren had to contend with in building the dome of St. Paul's. It is altogether a false notion that he had little more to do than to make a *réchauffé* of St. Peter's.

A SHIP FOR MILLIONAIRES.

THE NEWEST THING IN OCEAN LINERS.

IN the *Kunstgewerbeblatt* for September Dr. Max Osborn gives us a description of the *Kronprinzessin Cecilie*, the magnificent new liner of the North German Lloyd. Hitherto there has been too much decoration and too little art in the fittings of the great ocean liners, but in the new liner a beginning has been made to endeavour to combine art with luxury, and the writer hopes the same principle will soon be extended to other parts than the few cabins *de luxe*. But when he comes to describe these cabins, he is bound to admit that not even on the most luxuriously arranged yachts has there ever been anything to compare with the work of the artists who have designed the furniture and decorations for the *Kronprinzessin Cecilie*.

CABINS DE LUXE.

There are eight cabins *de luxe*—that is to say, eight arrangements, each consisting of two rooms with a bath-room, and there are two so-called Kaiser-rooms, namely, two small suites, each consisting of three rooms and a bath-room. In designing rooms on an ocean liner the artist has many difficulties to contend with—limited space, low ceilings, irregular shape of the apartments, small windows, etc.; but with the exception of a few minor details the writer finds everywhere in these apartments the most refined taste combined with the most perfect technical equipment. Especially is this the case in Riemerschneid's Kaiser-room arrangement. His bedroom is in white. The living-room in grey maple, with inlay of rosewood and mother-of-pearl, presents a charming interior, while the breakfast-room has wicker chairs, a leather sofa, Indian-rubber covering on the floors, and three windows with blue hangings. The other Kaiser-suite is by Vellermann and Frölich. In the bath-rooms not only hot and cold sea-water laid on, but hot and cold fresh water as well. For the cabins *de luxe* for two persons the charge for a single voyage is £300, and for the Kaiser-suites £400.

TECHNICAL EQUIPMENT.

The large dining-room is fitted up with small round tables, and an interesting innovation is a children's dining-room designed by J. G. Poppes. The other apartments include reading-rooms, writing-rooms, smoking saloons, drawing-rooms, etc., but it is disappointing to learn that these are decorated in the old gorgeous style. Still, the whole is a work of art in the highest sense, and the character of the work shows taste and artistic feeling on a much higher level than anything yet attempted by the North German Lloyd. The devices for the convenience of the passengers include such things as bed telephones, electric apparatus for brushing the hair, etc., and these are enhanced by vases containing fresh flowers, prints on the walls, leather folios on the writing-tables, mirrors, etc. Even when suffering from the worst sea-sickness the writer thinks it will be almost a pleasure to repose in the Kaiser-rooms.

A CURE FOR NOISY DINNER-PARTIES.

MARK TWAIN'S RECIPE.

IN the *North American Review* Mark Twain continues his autobiography. The author tells a good story of a dinner party in 1890, at Onteora:—

It was a bright and jolly company. Mrs. Dodge had provided a home-made banquet, and the happy company sat down to it, twenty strong, or more. Then the thing happened which always happens at large dinners, and is always exasperating: everybody talked to his elbow-mates and all talked at once and gradually raised their voices higher, and higher, and higher in the desperate effort to be heard. It was like a riot, an insurrection; it was an intolerable volume of noise. Presently I said to the lady next me—

"I will subdue this riot, I will silence this racket. There is only one way to do it, but I know the art. You must tilt your head towards mine and seem to be deeply interested in what I am saying; I will talk in a low voice; then, just because our neighbours won't be able to hear me, they will want to hear me. If I mumble long enough—say two minutes—you will see that the dialogues will one after another come to a standstill, and there will be silence, not only here but anywhere but in my mumbling."

Then he proceeded in a very low voice to tell the story of a great banquet at Chicago, at which 600 ex-soldiers were present. The gentleman next him, Mr. X. X., he recounted, was very hard of hearing, and he had a habit of shouting his remarks:—

He would handle his knife and fork in reflective silence for five or six minutes at a time and then suddenly fetch out a shout that would make you jump out of the United States.

Mark Twain goes on:—

By this time the insurrection at Mrs. Dodge's table—at least that part of it in my immediate neighbourhood—had died down, and the silence was spreading, couple by couple, down the long table. I went on in a lower and still lower mumble, and my success was impressively—

"During one of Mr. X. X.'s mute intervals a man opposite us approached the end of a story which he had been telling to his elbow-neighbour. He was speaking in a low voice—there was much noise—I was deeply interested, and straining my ears to catch his words, stretching my neck, holding my breath, to be unconscious of everything but the fascinating tale. I heard him say, 'At this point he seized her by her long hair—she shrieked and begging—bent her neck across his knee, and with one awful sweep of the razor—'

"HOW DO YOU LIKE CHICA-A-AGO?!!!"

That was X. X.'s interruption, hearable at thirty miles. At the time I had reached that place in my mumblings Mrs. Dodge's dining-room was so silent, so breathlessly still, that if you had dropped a thought anywhere in it you could have heard it smacking the floor. When I delivered that yell the entire dinner company jumped as one person, and punched their heads through the ceiling, damaging it, for it was only lath and plaster.

Then Mark Twain graciously explained to the company why he had played that game. He begged them henceforth to agree to let one person talk at a time, and the rest listen in grateful and unmixed peace. Consequently he kept the floor and did all the talking himself. "I don't think I have ever had a better time in my life." A characteristic denunciation of duelling follows.

THE *Modern Review* contains, month by month, stories of a type that recall the delightful romances of "The Arabian Nights." In the September number Shaikh Chilli tells the story of Prince Mahbu, which vies with the stories of Princess Scheherezade.

AN ELECTRIC VILLA.

THE ARABIAN NIGHTS OUTDONE.

THE fabled wonders of the Arabian Nights are being outdone by the marvels which electricity is making possible in the construction and management of the dwelling-house of to-day. The art of the modern architect and engineer, says M. Georgia Knap, consists in utilising electricity, compressed air, heat, light and water in all their applications. As an instance of the time-saving uses to which electricity can be put we have only to look at the wonderful use, the Villa Féria Electra, invented by M. Knap at Troyes, and described by Mr. Frederic Lees in the New York *Architectural Record* for September.

AN ELECTRIC DOORMAT.

When Mr. Lees visited the house it was in the evening. He rang, and suddenly, in response to the pressure of his finger on the button, a shaft of light was projected through an opening in the gates full on his face. He moved out of its way, but it continued to follow him. At the same time the alley was lit up and a clear sonorous voice was heard to say, "I see you now. Allow me to open the gates for you." Hardly had Mr. Lees entered the house when he felt something moving beneath his feet. The soles of his boots were being rid of their mud automatically by an electric doormat set in motion by the opening of the door.

DUMB AND INVISIBLE WAITERS.

The dinner-table was no ordinary table. Between the central *aperçue* and the guests was an elliptical table of metal, in which was a deep groove, like a miniature tramway line. At one end was a circular seat likewise traversed by the groove, and opposite each seat was a glass and metal cylinder. On the host's right hand were a number of black and white electric buttons—the servants who waited upon the party. At the turning of a hidden switch the table was flooded with multi-coloured light, while the glass and metal cylinders in front of each person suddenly came incandescent. The cylinders were electric radiators, capable of increasing the warmth of the room in a few minutes. There were also electric foot-warmers under the table opposite each chair, and each person could turn the heat on and off by touching a switch with the toe of his boot.

MAGIC APPEARANCE OF DISHES.

Soon the disc opposite the host opened and a flaming tureen of soup appeared through the opening, and, on the sections closing, rapidly and noiselessly travelled to the seat occupied by Madame Knap. The ladle happening to be rather awkwardly placed, she was about to reach it, when the tureen swung round and placed the ladle almost in her hand. When she had taken what soup she wanted the tureen passed on to the other diners, and made a second circuit before it disappeared. The only trouble the guests were put to was the placing of the plates in the

special receptacle which succeeded the tureen and performed its work in half a minute. By the time all the courses had appeared in like fashion the room was getting too warm. As soon as the temperature reached seventy degrees the room was ventilated automatically, and a gentle breeze scented by its passage over perfumed water came from beneath the table.

SERVANTS ALMOST DISPENSED WITH.

The most wonderful part of the house is the kitchen with its numerous switchboards fixed to the walls. The cooking utensils are of aluminium, and an apparatus times the cooking, so that everything is done to a turn. The cook sets the needle and puts the electric motor in action. He is thus free to do something else. At the end of the time indicated the motor stops and a bell rings to tell him the work is done. Electricity is used for almost everything, even to the washing of dishes, fifty pieces of which M. Knap's machine washes and dries in thirty seconds. A visitor's arrival is announced by the bell ringing. The janitor goes to the telephone and asks who is there, and by an effective arrangement of mirrors called a periscope it is possible to get a clear image of the caller. There is no need to fear fire in the electrically heated rooms, for when the temperature rises beyond a certain point all the bells in the house are set ringing.

THE HOUSE OF THE FUTURE.

All the devices in M. Knap's house are installed in a villa of ordinary construction, but he has designed another house in which it will be possible to derive still further advantages from electricity. The houses of the future, he says, must have double walls, to keep them warm in winter and cool in summer. M. Knap would build the walls about two feet apart, and between them he would place all the pipes, conduits, wires, etc., necessary for the proper working of the household. Part of the space he would utilise for the tubular elevator working between the kitchen and the other rooms. By means of an elevator the billiard table can be let down into the basement, and the billiard room can be used as a small theatre, etc. M. Knap has also invented sliding doors, capable of being opened by the mere touching of a button. They divide in two, and each half slides noiselessly and rapidly into the wall and closes automatically.

THE chief article in *Cassell's Magazine* is a paper on Mr. and Mrs. Forbes-Robertson, illustrated with portraits of them in some of their chief parts. Mr. Forbes-Robertson's leanings were at first towards art, and it was somewhat reluctantly, apparently, that he relinquished it for the stage. For a successful man he seems to have had remarkably smooth beginnings. Mrs. Forbes-Robertson (Miss Gertrude Elliott) is an American—a New Englander. Mr. Forbes-Robertson evidently comes of a gifted family, three of whom are actors, two painters, one a violinist, and one a writer.

WHY AMERICAN MARRIAGES FAIL.

AMERICAN marriages fail, says Anna A. Rogers, in most outspoken and vigorous article in the *Atlantic Monthly*, because American women will not realise that marriage is their work in life; and because in general they are idle, utterly selfish, self-centred, and exacting.

THE GERM OF DIVORCE.

The writer does not doubt that there are more matrimonial catastrophes to-day than a generation ago. America, moreover, has 2,921 courts able to grant divorces, as against our one, Germany's twenty-eight, and France's seventy-nine. As there is a growing conviction that the knife is often needlessly resorted to for physical ills, may there not be also some ground, she asks, for a belief that the knife of divorce is too often used to remedy marital troubles? The number of American divorces has three root-causes:—

(1) Woman's failure to realise that marriage is her work in the world. (2) Her growing individualism. (3) Her lost art of giving, replaced by a highly developed receptive faculty.

The woman who does not realise that marriage is, after all, woman's work in the world, allotted to her by laws far stronger than she is, "has the germ of divorce in her veins at the outset." Why should not she—

be taught the plain fact that no other work really important to the world has ever been done by a woman since "the morning of the world"? Only as a woman, with all that that entails upon her, is she alone, pre-eminent, unapproachable.

Woman's many failures are then recited, concluding with the following remarks:—

Upon literature, music, sculpture, painting, women have as yet made very few enduring marks. As to her recent small successes at self-support, however to be commended and encouraged, they do not lead to any big end outside of herself or her immediate surroundings; her purposes are personal and ephemeral.

Women, according to Mr. Havelock Ellis, are not even gifted with greater sensibility than men. They are merely more irritable; and in work requiring specially delicate discrimination they are rarely, if ever, employed.

THE DEMORALISING DEIFICATION OF WOMEN.

For this, says the writer, the poets are largely responsible, the scientist, as quoted above, doing his best to bring about a better sense of the facts and of the fitness of things. American idolatry of women is largely responsible for that intolerance and selfishness of young wives which causes so many divorces:—

Every stranger coming within our gates is amazed at the social domination of the female in our country, the subordination to her and her wishes of the hard-working, self-effacing male. American women are as a whole pampered and worshipped out of all reason, a condition which is sometimes found in young civilisations. In even a brief comparison with other countries it will be found that our women as a whole do not deserve it.

Then follow comparisons with Frenchwomen, eighteen per cent. of whom are workers, as against only six per cent. in America; with German women and their domesticity; with Englishwomen, their

interest in public affairs, and their usefulness, especially in philanthropic work. There is much evidence, however, that the writer does not know English life very well. Twenty clear-headed, business-like American women have to do as best they can with work divided among two thousand of their English sisters. And how many American husbands could seriously consult with their wives on business, and expect even comprehension, much less sound advice such as the Frenchman expects and receives from his wife?

GROWTH OF INDIVIDUALISM.

The rock on which most flower-bedecked marriages go to pieces to-day is woman's cult of individualism. Woman has developed an *ego* which is too much for her to manage. Man's *ego* finds its outlet in hard work, and the world keeps it in place; woman's "largely a useless, uneasy factor, vouchsafing her very little more peace than it does those in her immediately surcharged vicinity." The young American woman has learnt a great many things, but never that marriage, instead of being "brilliant presentation at the Court of Love," is "her work at last"—

her difficult, often intensely disagreeable and dangerous, life-task. And her salary of love will sometimes be only partly paid—sometimes begrudgingly, sometimes not at all—very rarely overpaid—by either her husband or her children. One of the precise facts that young women should be taught, as they are taught physical geography, is that men, all men, have their high and low emotional tides, and a good wife is the immovable shore to her husband's restless life.

A CURIOUS ANOMALOUS HYBRID.

This striving for "a detached, profitless individuality" is not the only present-day tendency of the American woman which the writer condemns. She says that

the present excessive education of young women, and excessive physical coddling (the gymnastics, breathing exercises, public and private physical culture, the masseurs, the manicurists, the shampooers) have produced a curious anomalous hybrid: a creature between a magnificent, rather unmannerly boy, and a spoiled, exacting *demi-mondaine*, who sincerely loves in this world hers alone. Thus quite a new relationship between the sexes has arisen, a slipshod, unchivalrous companionship, which before marriage they nominate "good form," but which after marriage they illogically discover to be cause for tears or for temper.

This indictment of American women by an American woman lacks nothing in the way of severity. It is hardly likely to remain unchallenged, and the writer's sweeping generalisations leave her dangerously exposed to counter-attack.

MR. GEORGE F. EMERY, son of Archdeacon Emery, the "Father" of the Church Congress, contributes to the *Sunday Strand* for October a summary of the history of the Church Congress, which was born in Cambridge in 1861, and began as a development of the Church Defence Movement. In the same number the editor has an interesting article on Yarmouth, the Congress town, and its fine parish church, and W. Manchester writes on the same subject in the *Young Man* for October.

CHURCH AND LABOUR.

MAKING PRESBYTERIAN MOVE IN THE U.S.A.

IN the *Review of Reviews for Australasia* Rev. P. Carey describes a very significant movement in the United States. The Presbyterian Church of America, formed nearly four years ago "A Department of Church and Labour" to promote "a systematic study of the industrial problem and to seek to bring about a more cordial relationship between labour and the Church." At the head of this department was put the Rev. Charles Stelzle.

THE MAN AT THE HEAD.

It is refreshing to learn from Mr. Carey that the Presbyterian Church had the courage to appoint such a department and such a man to direct it. Stelzle, it appears, is a Labour man who has never become *classé* :—

He had risen from the ranks. He was a Labour man himself. All his traditions were of Labour. For eight years he had been a machinist in New York City, a unionist machinist. He knew where the shoe pinched. He knew a working man's ambitions and limitations. He was acquainted with the purposes and programmes of trade unions from within. He was, and still is, a fully accredited member of the International Association of Machinists. Labour could trust him. He was one of themselves.

SYSTEMATIC STUDY FIRST.

He got to work at once, and made his department the most "live" feature in the life of the denomination :—

Two years were spent in getting committees of the several Presbyteries appointed throughout the States for a systematic study of Labour's problem in their respective localities. Stelzle called for multiplying the pastors and laymen who shall become special experts. Immediate knowledge of the complicated facts must precede the discernment of any lines of wise reform. Stelzle's experience enables him to goad men to this task. In every direction men are responding, giving thus a pledge of their awakened conscience and of their quickened zeal.

LABOUR AND CHURCH COUNCILS EXCHANGE!

But this was only paving the way to "the central act of the new movement" :—

An exchange of fraternal delegates between the Labour Councils and the Church organisations has been approved. The Labour Councils are asked to welcome, indeed, as I understand, to nominate for welcome to their midst some minister or layman, who shall represent on their council the Presbyterian Church in their city, while at the same time the church invites the presence of its most responsible Council of some representative of the Labour Council in their city. Not that these delegates to either side have the right to vote. They have not. They have free, full right of speech. They are there to study from within each other's problem and each other's point of view. They are there to represent Labour to the Church and the Church to Labour. It is not demanded for a moment that the delegates shall share either the political, or, on the other hand, the religious views of those with whom they are permitted to confer. Nor is either side bound to secrecy.

WELCOMED BY LABOUR.

Organised labour has welcomed these overtures from organised religion :—

The American Federation of Labour passed unanimous resolutions acclaiming the Presbyterian new interest in Labour, and commending "that all their affiliated State and central bodies exchange fraternal delegates with the various State and city

ministerial associations," "thus insuring," as they say, "a better understanding on the part of the Church and clergy of the aims and objects of the Labour Union movement in America."

"In not less than 100 cities the plan is already an accepted and accomplished thing, and is fulfilling many expectations." The whole Presbyterian Church yonder now keeps Labour Sunday. More union working-men joined in church service on that day than on any other since the modern trade unions were born.

These steps have led to great noonday shop meetings for evangelistic purposes, conducted in Chicago by Stelzle.

FRATERNITY IN TRADE DISPUTES.

In the anthracite coal region, Stelzle was able, while trade disputes were at their tensest, to bring masters and men together within the walls of the Presbyterian Church :—

Among the trustees and the elders of the Second Presbyterian Church of that city were several most notable and powerful representatives of capital. The pastor persuaded his Church to ask Stelzle one evening to his pulpit. Invitations were issued to all the local Labour Unions, and were heartily accepted. When Stelzle "had called the Church sharply to task for its weaknesses, and had demanded a greater democracy within its borders, and a clearer social message from its pulpits, he interpreted the labouring man to himself, and proclaimed the obligations of employers and employed to one another." Then a social gathering followed. Two hundred men adjourned to the Church's lecture-room, and ate and drank together. "Men who had only cursed one another for years shook hands with each other, and said kind things to one another. The ethical basis upon which both sides must rest their cases was disclosed, and misunderstandings that had been a chronic source of friction were explained away, and the human element was emphasised."

It is good to hear that "already in America every other denomination of importance is considering the foundation of similar departments."

Mr. Carey urges Australian churches to follow suit. What about the Presbyterian Church of England?

Popularity of Portraiture.

A WRITER in an article on the Royal Academy contributed to the *English Illustrated Magazine* for July noted the annually increasing ratio which portraiture bears to other classes of subjects. Whether the growing interest in portraiture has any relation to the modern passion for unveiling private life it is impossible to say, but in the October number of the *English Illustrated Magazine* another writer says portraiture has become very much a matter of money, the ability to secure the services of a distinguished portrait painter. It is surprising how many portraits of persons one never heard of get hung at Burlington House. Neither obscurity nor mediocrity, however, can be affirmed of the subject of Mr. Cope's portrait of His Majesty. There is a fine nobility of mien, a dignity of bearing, a consciousness of power, an innate sense of strength in bearing and expression in this fine portrait, says the writer.

THE PASSING OF KOREA.

MR. SAMUEL MACCLINTOCK's article in the *World To-Day* on "The Passing of Korea" has a certain topical value, for "the passing of one of the world's ancient empires cannot but challenge our interests and sympathy." Diplomatically Korea is now dead. Yet she was not, strictly speaking, an empire, nor even an independent nation, having been till recently a dependency of the Chinese Empire, and since 1895 a sort of unhappy mouse between the Russian and the Japanese cats. The writer, who has been in Korea and knows something of Japanese diplomacy, laughs at Prince Ito's statement that the Emperor's abdication and Korea's ceasing to be an independent nation came about "without any pressure on the part of Japan." He has no pity, however, for the old Emperor, and thinks the new one only a pawn, "mentally deficient, morally debauched"; but he has much sympathy with the down-trodden Korean people, who are certainly not going to have an easy time of it with Japan, more especially as the Koreans and the Japanese are absolutely antithetical peoples. Still the Koreans will probably be much better off than under their own rulers, indeed they could not very well be worse off.

EXCLUSION OF THE WEST.

In the *United Service Magazine* Mr. Angus Hamilton writes a useful and well-documented article upon Japan and Korea. The treaty which has brought Korea finally under the control of Japan, he says, is a measure frankly hostile to foreign influence, both in its scope and its future application. Japan has made use of the Western Powers to obtain possession of Korea, but she does not intend that they shall share with her the trade of the country:—

It is difficult indeed to find in the promise of its unwritten intention any expression of consideration for the welfare of Korea or for the foreign interests which so long have been associated with the Hermit Kingdom. Indeed, in reflecting upon its terms, it is almost possible to imagine that the Japanese have forgotten the great obligation to Western capital under which they exist. Without the support of British, French, German, and American funds Japan could not have become the sponsor of Europe for the satisfactory solution of the Korean problem. Yet, in place of the principle of the open door and the doctrine of equal opportunity to which Japan indirectly pledged herself when she placed the interests of Europe in Korea upon a level with her own, each successive treaty of recent years has disclosed a further modification of the position at one time held in Korea by the trade of the Occident. The assistance of the West, so freely offered in Japan's hour of distress, thus has been instrumental in creating a position for Japan in Korea in which the Occident will not participate.

"A HIGH HAND" AND "LARGE GAME."

In the *American Review of Reviews* Adachi Kinno-suke frankly confesses that "we are carrying things with a high hand in Korea," and that Japanese solicitude for the good opinion of the world—especially that of the United States—arises from the fact that at the present moment the statesmen of Nippon are stalking a large game—a very large game—nothing

less than a triple understanding between the United States, Great Britain, and Nippon. He says:—

Koreans do not like us because we went into their country and said to them: "Work; we will give you money, we will make you wealthy." They said to us: "We do not wish for your money, we have lived comfortably without work, we do not wish to work." And when we made them work, they did not like us.

He quotes the testimony of a Christian missionary in Korea, that no one interested in the extension of Christ's kingdom can do anything but thank Japan for helping along the good work.

MAHOMET AN ORTHODOX CHRISTIAN!

In the *Hindustan Review* Dr. Nishikanta Chattopadhyaya contributes an interesting series of excerpts about "Christ in the Koran." He says:—

From the very beginning of my study of the Koran I have been greatly struck with the love and veneration with which the Prophet of Islam always mentions the name of Christ Jesus, so much so that one might say in making use of a somewhat colloquial phrase that Muhammad had Christ "on the brain." These references to Christ in the Koran carry more than usual weight chiefly for the following two reasons: (1) Because they are not merely the sayings of the Prophet of Islam, but are actual revelations made through him by God Himself; and (2) Because they prove beyond doubt that the Prophet of Islam was not only not the "Anti-Christ" as He has generally been supposed to be, but in some respects a very, very orthodox Christian, much more orthodox, in fact, than a good many bishops and other ecclesiastical dignitaries of modern Christendom.

He quotes passages to show that Mahomet called Jesus "the Word of God," "the illustrious Messiah," the "Intercessor" in the next world; that he held Christ to have been conceived in the womb of the Virgin Mary by a special act of the Divine Will, or by the Holy Spirit; and that He was born holy or sinless. Mahomet accepts the miracles recorded of Him. The writer declares that Mahomet's polemic was against carnal notions of the generation of the Son. He maintains, in conclusion, that "the logical and legitimate inference that must consequently be drawn from all the passages about Christ Jesus in the Koran is the Divinity of Christ and no other."

LAST month I referred at some length to a paper, unsigned, on Miss Charlotte Knollys. Another by Mrs. Tooley, with numerous illustrations, appears in this month's *Girl's Realm*. The opening paper is in the form of a conversation with Mrs. Gertrude Massey, the miniature-painter, who painted the Duke and Duchess of York's children by order of the King during the Royal tour in Australasia, and has also painted a miniature of the Queen. A timely and useful article deals with Shells: how to recognise and classify some of the best-known sorts, and how to know a valuable shell when you have found one. There is also a paper on "True Physical Culture," with many diagrams, by Sarah Bernhardt's physical "adviser."

THE STUTTGART INTERNATIONAL.

A FRANCO-GERMAN DUEL FOR PRE-EMINENCE.

THE second September number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* has an article, by Jean Bourdeau, on the Socialist International at Stuttgart.

DESPOTISM OF THE GERMAN SOCIALISTS.

The whole interest of the Congress, he writes, was centred in a sort of Franco-German duel for pre-eminence at the International, in the opposition of traditions, methods, temperaments, and races. Since the middle of the last century the Germans have never ceased to dictate their theories and their tactics to the Socialists of all countries, and at every International since 1889 they have exercised a despotic influence, taking no account of peculiarities of temperament or political opportunities in other countries. They claim a monopoly of socialistic thought; all the programmes are inspired by them, and they dispense the subsidies. The electoral support which they continued to gain made them think the day not far off when they would become the masters of the world, and it is easy to conceive what prestige this gave them at the Internationals. But whatever may be the means used, the electoral success of the Socialists will be subject to unforeseen fluctuations, and the elections of 1907 were a serious check to the Germans and a contrast to the surprising victory of the Austrian Socialists.

THE CONGRESS AND TRADE UNIONISM.

Since the International at Amsterdam, in 1904, the most important phenomenon has been the great increase of trade unions, a matter of much more consequence than the winning of a few seats in Parliament. By a strange contradiction the trade unions sent delegates to the Stuttgart Congress, though they

do not recognise the principle of a war against classes. An interesting point brought out in the discussions is the revelation they afford of the growing ascendancy of trade unionism in connection with political parties—in Germany in the sense of moderation and in France in the path of revolutionary action. The strength and the weakness of the unions are reflected in these two contrary currents.

COLONIAL POLICY CONDEMNED.

Another question which circumstances forced on the Congress was the Colonial problem. The popularity of Imperialism, which the German Socialists failed to recognise, was one of the causes of their electoral defeat. At the Congress it was felt that the aspirations for conquest and new colonies make international conflict more imminent, and to fight against the Colonial spirit was to fight against militarism in its most acute form. Mr. Quelch seemed to regard colonisation and exploitation as synonymous, and exploitation as having no other meaning than extermination. The most astonishing thing was that Herr Kautsky should use similar arguments. The natives, said the Socialists, must therefore be protected against capital, bureaucracy, and militarism. Let the Socialists, adds the writer, go among the savage races, not as conquerors but as missionaries, and see if they can gain the confidence of those who they think need protection. With the exception of Holland, the Congress condemned *à bloc* all Colonial policy.

ANTI-MILITARISM.

A still more burning question dealt with the duties of Socialists of all nations to weaken the power of militarism and prevent conflict between nations. It was at the instigation of the French Socialists that the problem of anti-militarism was raised at the Congress. Ever since 1889 France has been becoming more and more anti-militarist. Socialists and Anarchists worked for the demolition of the army, and among the working classes the movement has borne fruit. But at Stuttgart the German Socialists condemned the anti-militarist action of M. Hervé and M. Jaurès. That is not to say, however, that there is absolute opposition of principles on the question of militarism and war between the Germans and the French, but in the application of these principles, the essential point, the Germans remain in isolation, and the two new fashions, Trade Unionism and anti-militarism, which the French, always anxious for novelties, introduced at Stuttgart, were hissed by the Germans.

"THE PROLETARIAN BOURGEOIS."

Altogether twenty-seven nations were represented and there were 880 delegates, says M. Bourdeau in conclusion. With such a crowd public discussion was impossible. On an average the Socialists do not hold more than one-tenth of the seats in each Parliament. Their intellectual power is not more striking than that of other political parties. It is seldom that any sense of reality or of the complexity of social questions, or



[Tribune.]

The World's Progress.

* Man cannot live by scenery alone, and smoke and grime are the outward and visible sign of the world's progress."—Geo. R. Sims.

indeed any new and practical ideas, can be found in their speeches. They do not address themselves to men of culture endowed with the critical sense; their aim is rather to fascinate the masses by their pathetic eloquence, making appeal to material interests and to an ideal of liberty, equality, and fraternity, borrowed from the French Revolution. Many of them denounce present-day society, but meanwhile they seem to enjoy it. Surely it is questionable taste on the part of these educators of the people, anti-capitalists, often plutocrats, to denounce capital as the vampire which sucks the blood of the working classes. Molière has depicted the *bourgeois gentilhomme*; can no dramatist be found to represent on the stage the proletarian *bourgeois*?

"POLITICIANS WHO LONG TO RULE."

At the same time it must be remembered that from three-fourths to five-sixths of all the proletarian Unions were represented at the Congress. The directors of these Unions are for the most part practical men and remarkable administrators. They formed the best elements of the Congress, and from the point of view of results it is to be wished that the direction of the International should pass into their hands. The only question of an exclusively labour interest—namely, the emigration and immigration of labour—was scarcely touched on, though it figured on the programme. Only political questions seemed to have any attraction for these politicians who long to rule while they are persuading the working-classes that they are fighting for the holy and sacred cause of labour and peace.

RANDOM REPRESENTATION.

In the *Albany Review* Mr. R. C. K. Ensor goes over similar ground. He says at the outset:—

"The Congress is very unrepresentative. At Stuttgart for the first time the different nationalities were given different voting-power according to their importance; but the national sections themselves are composed at random. Any British Socialist who chose to go could get a delegate's ticket. In the result, the small Social Democratic Federation, with but 6,000 members and but slight electoral importance at home, was represented by sixty-one delegates; while the Independent Labour Party, which has 25,000 members and is responsible for practically all the recent Socialist successes, had only thirty, and the Labour Party, with its million adherents, only nine.

GERMAN TRADE UNIONS AHEAD OF OURS.

He remarks that the German hegemony which had prevailed since 1889 showed a distinct decline. It is interesting to know that—

"the trade unions founded by the German Socialists have developed along English business-like lines. The membership of their General Federation exceeds that represented at our Trade Union Congress; their funds are substantial; their discipline is exemplary.

Still more interesting is the statement of "the authentic Socialist tradition that internationalism does not mean despising or abolishing nationalities, but treating them as free members of a brotherhood." He sums up:—

On the military question the Congress decided nothing new, and the Anarcho-Socialism of the revolutionary trade unionists,

which is sapping the movement so seriously in the Latin countries, it decided little, but its general atmosphere was one of distinct condemnation. On the aliens question it declared some useful principles; on the colonial question it declared a blank negation. Of the International generally one may say that it gets more corporate life every year.

THE GERMAN CHANCELLOR.

IN *Munsey's Magazine*, accompanying an excellent portrait (from a painting) of Prince von Bülow, is an article upon his career by Mr. L. S. Farlow. The future Chancellor went through the usual shifting about from Embassy to Embassy incidental to diplomatic training, having been in St. Petersburg, Vienna, Athens, Bucharest, and for six years in the German Embassy at Paris—the longest time he ever spent at one post. For a time he was German Ambassador in Rome; and he married in St. Petersburg an Italian lady of high rank. It was only in 1897 that he was summoned to Berlin to become Minister of Foreign Affairs. His, thinks the writer, is an iron hand in a velvet glove, but he never takes the velvet



[Utk.]

[Berlin]

On Guard in Morocco.

BÜLOW: "Here I stand at dark midnight alone on my silent guard, and meditate upon Algeciras and what still remains of its treaty."

glove off, so that no one sees the iron hand. He has gifts not possessed by any of his three predecessors—Bismarck, Caprivi, and Hohenlohe:—

Many good judges regard the Prince von Bülow as the ablest diplomatist alive. He is a man of fascinating address and exquisite courtesy. Long residence in Paris and Rome has developed in him the art of light and witty *causerie*, the cheerful temperament and gracious manner, which have been noticeably lacking in many of the makers of modern Germany.

He is notoriously affable to newspaper men, whether they represent supporting or opposing papers.

herein differing fundamentally from Bismarck. Bismarck also cared nothing for popularity; von Bülow cares much for it, and is at great pains to win it. He is very fond of quotations, especially from Goethe, but he can and does quote from French, Italian, English and Spanish literature, both in public speeches and private conversation. He is not Anglophile, the writer admits, and has no practical knowledge of the British Empire and its institutions. He takes excellent care that no one shall come between him and the Kaiser, and this was the main reason why he shook off Herr von Miquel. In short, he is, to quote President Roosevelt's phrase, a man who reads softly and carries a big stick.

THE HAGUE CONFERENCE.

NOT SO BAD AFTER ALL!

SIR THOMAS BARCLAY gives in the *Fortnightly Review* an approximate estimate of the work of the Conference. He writes to prove that—

the current impression that the Conference of 1907 has not been productive of results commensurate with the gigantic display of energy involved in keeping forty-seven highly-paid delegations several months at the Hague is quite a mistaken one.

He allows, however, that the other current impression that the work of the Conference was ill prepared is admittedly correct.

ARMAMENT-LIMITATION NOT BURIED.

The resolution on the limitation of armaments Sir Thomas Barclay does not regard as a burial of the question. He says:—

It is difficult to conceive a recommendation, as such, framed in stronger language than that unanimously adopted by the Conference of 1907, and there is no reason to suppose that the great Powers will belie themselves, and seriously examine the question.

Sir Thomas also remarks:—

To have begun turning the rules of International Law, hitherto conceived of as a body of theorists' notions, into a written code, accepted by all civilised mankind, is so new to men's minds that the public has hardly yet realised the immensity of such an undertaking.

SPECIAL AND GENERAL QUESTIONS.

The Hague Conferences, he says, are bringing order, precision, and civilised methods into matters in which a few years ago the very idea of codification was too remote to be seriously considered. As to the future, he says, experience has shown the need of distinguishing between two classes of questions—those of general and of special interest. He says:—

Among the questions of special interest are not only and obviously the restriction of military and naval armaments and budgets, but also obligatory arbitration with which it lies in close contact. From the standpoint of a great military Power, with an overwhelming superiority of military strength over its neighbours, the restriction of the occasions in which its strength can serve as a coercive menace is a diminution of its utility and of its consequent justification in the eyes of the nation who bear the burden of it. It is, therefore, not probable that there will be any particular alacrity on the part of greater expanding Powers to tie themselves down to judicial methods where the "good old rule" is a speedier way of bringing matters to a head.

As regards general questions, it is to be hoped that a consultative committee will be appointed, in whose hands some

of the matters it is desirable to postpone for settlement by a third Conference may be left for further consideration, and for that thorough preparation the absence of which has been the sole justifiable ground of adverse criticism to which the present Conference has been exposed.

"AN INDISPENSABLE WHEEL."

Speaking of the *Courrier de la Conférence*, Sir Thomas observes:—

The *Courrier*, although a private enterprise of Mr. W. Stead, and at first viewed by the delegates with distrust, soon became an indispensable wheel in the machinery of the Conference, as the only means by which the work of the Commissioners could be brought at once to the knowledge of delegates who were not members of them.

MEMOIRS OF DICKENS AND THACKERAY.

SIR THEODORE MARTIN, who this month celebrated his ninety-first birthday, in an interview in the *Great Thoughts* recalls some of the memories of his long life. Thackeray was often a guest at his dinner parties and was at his house almost every Sunday. He was, says Sir Theodore, the most kindly and tender-hearted man you could meet, and was generous to the last degree:—

One day (he said) I was talking to Thackeray in the hall of the Athenaeum Club, when Dickens came out of the reading room and passed us without taking any notice. Thackeray exclaimed, "This can't be allowed to go on. I must go and speak to him." He caught up Dickens at the bottom of the stairs, and said, "Now, Dickens, this sort of thing can't go on any longer. Shake hands, and let us be as we used to be." I noticed Dickens take his hand and shake it, though not very genially. Then Thackeray returned to me and said, "I admire Dickens so much that I could not let our old friendship be broken."

He was present at the meeting of Thackeray and Dickens when they made up their quarrel over Edmund Yates and the Garrick Club. He says:—

He was not a brilliant talker at the dinner-table, but, on the contrary, was singularly taciturn in general society. Sitting and chatting with us in the morning, he was like a great, large-hearted schoolboy, but at a dinner-party in the evening he would probably only utter a few sentences. He was a very reserved man except when among those with whom he felt quite at his ease. He died a comparatively young man, for he was only fifty-two, although he looked about seventy-five. But he had had a life full of poverty and suffering.

The next time Sir Theodore Martin met Dickens was at Thackeray's funeral, a few weeks later.

MR. FRANCIS H. SKRINE contributed to the *North American Review* some time ago a brilliant account of the awakening of India. He declares that it is the blind struggle of an embryonic national soul to find corporate existence. If the example of Japan has fired the imagination of Indian patriots, they have also learnt from the passive resistance of Nonconformists and the efforts of Englishwomen to secure political rights. The saving clause in the complex character of the Hindu is a limitless capacity for admiration. Herein perhaps lies the key to the problem of governing India. England's mission is to pave the way for a time when India shall take her place beside the great self-governing Colonies. The social must precede the political reform.

THE CASE AGAINST A NATIONAL MILITIA.

MR. HAROLD COX ON THE SWISS SYSTEM.

MR. HAROLD COX, M.P., was one of the members of the English Committee who recently visited Switzerland at the invitation of the National Service League, in order to examine the military system of that country. He describes his impressions in the *Nineteenth Century*. He has returned wholly unconvinced that it would be an advantage to us to adopt a similar system of military training. The cases, he points out, of Switzerland and England are entirely dissimilar; and to the broad question whether the Swiss system is applicable to English needs he replies with a decided negative.

THE POPULARITY OF THE SWISS SYSTEM.

Of the Swiss system as he saw it he speaks in high terms, as being far preferable to anything that exists in other Continental countries. It takes very little from the civilian life of each citizen and adds an element of interest, of pleasure, and of occasional excitement. What it is can be told in a sentence:—

A NATIONAL MILITIA NOT WANTED.

It is a system of compulsory military training lasting for a very brief period, but following upon a preliminary training during boyhood and adolescence in gymnastics and in rifle shooting. That the system is popular with the Swiss people appears to be beyond question. It is regarded rather as a pastime than as a *corvée*. This is certainly more than can be said for the system of compulsory service prevailing in other Continental countries. The Swiss likes his service, and voluntarily undertakes even more than is imposed upon him by the State. In the infantry, which, of course, comprises the bulk of the army, he is required to train for forty five days when he joins as a recruit at the age of twenty, and subsequently he has to put in eighteen days' training every alternate year for seven years, together with a certain amount of musketry practice, at times convenient to himself. In actual fact, the amount of musketry practice voluntarily undertaken far exceeds the minimum exacted by the Government. A large number of voluntary societies have been formed for rifle-shooting, and they compete with one another for prizes. In the same way there are numerous gymnastic societies with quasi-military constitution and purpose. It may, indeed, be said that rifle-shooting and gymnastics take the place in Switzerland that cricket and football, golf and lawn tennis, occupy in England.

If we were to follow this example we should obtain an armed force in time of war of 4,000,000 men, together with an unarmed force of about the same strength. But Mr. Cox contends we should have nothing for them to do when we had got them; for we want no national militia to defend us against invasion; that is the exclusive duty of the navy, and the navy must be sufficient for that duty, because it also has to perform the much more difficult duty of defending our commerce. We want no national militia to guard our naval arsenals: that is a task that can more safely be entrusted to regular garrisons composed either of soldiers or of marines. Finally, we want no national militia even to repel the 10,000 raiders who are to march on London, for they will be more economically and more efficiently guarded against by a small force of well-trained regulars.

FOUR MILLION MEN OR SIXTY-FIVE

"DREADNOUGHTS."

To maintain this huge body of compulsorily trained men—"who cannot be compelled to fight abroad, and are not wanted to fight at home"—would cost

£19,500,000 a year. If this sum has to be spent Mr. Cox urges, it would be more profitably expended upon the navy, upon which our security actually depends. He illustrates this point by an ingenious and striking calculation:—

The annual cost of a *Dreadnought* in commission, including interest on capital and depreciation, maintenance and ammunition, and the full cost of the food, pay, and pensions of officers and men, is approximately £250,000 a year. To be on the safe side, as the life of these monsters if not merely is short, let us put the annual cost at £300,000. At this outside estimate we could with £19,500,000 a year maintain in full commission sixty-five *Dreadnoughts*, paying all charges and providing a constant succession of new ships as the older ones passed out of date. Can anyone doubt for a moment that sixty-five *Dreadnoughts* in full commission would add immensely more to the offensive and defensive strength of Great Britain than 4,000,000 militiamen, raised for home defence?

INCULCATING A FALSE MORALITY.

The moral and physical arguments in favour of the adoption of the Swiss system are equally misleading:—

The most important element in military training—namely, rifle practice—is far inferior as a physical exercise to many of the games that English lads play without any compulsion, and which appear to be unknown in Switzerland. It may be urged that these games are not sufficiently systematic to give a complete physical training to the whole of our population, but that is an argument for physical exercise in school and after school, not for the introduction of military training, which is more costly, and, from the point of view of physique, less satisfactory.

Military service is a service that the nation can never require from most of us; and, says Mr. Cox, we should be inculcating a false morality if we taught that it was the only service which a man owes to his country.

THE PREFERENTIAL BALLOT.

AUSTRALASIA is fertile in political experiments. One of the latest is preferential voting. According to the *Review of Reviews for Australasia*, West Australia has before her House a proposal which is to ensure that only the member who has a real majority of votes shall be returned. As applied to single electorates the system is as follows:—

If there are more candidates than two they shall be marked in order of preference. If after counting the first preferences no voter has an absolute majority, then the votes of the lowest candidate shall be added to those of the candidate next in order of the voter's preference. If no candidate then has an absolute majority, the process just described shall be repeated until an absolute majority is reached. The process is much more involved in electorates which return two or more members. In these cases what is called the "quota" principle is applied. The quota is the smallest number of votes that entitles a candidate to election. It is found by dividing the total number of first preference votes by the numbers to be returned. Any candidate who has the necessary quota of first preference votes is declared elected. The excess votes after the division are then transferred to the other candidates who have not received the required quota, being distributed in proportion to the total number of second preferences recorded in the original parcel in favour of the remaining candidates respectively. Should this be insufficient, the lowest candidate on the polling is excluded, and his votes are transferred to the remaining candidates proportionately. In this way the count goes on until the desired result and an absolute majority is reached.

THE ANGLO-RUSSIAN AGREEMENT.

It is quite a pæan of jubilation that "Calchas" contributes to the *Fortnightly Review*. He rejoices with great joy at the conclusion of the agreement, and declares that the date deserves to be rubricated in the records of diplomacy. He traces the relations between the two countries since the earliest times. English relations with Russia were excellent until 1719, when we assisted Sweden with subsidies and a fleet against the Tsar's designs. In 1773 Chatham said, "I am quite a Russ." United against Napoleon, the two Powers fell apart in 1833, when the advantages gained by the Russian invasion of Turkey were withdrawn by Great Britain, Austria and France. Then the Tsar and his Ministers commenced the half-century of demonstration against our position in Asia. The Crimean War was one incident; and twice in the following generation the British Empire and the Tsar stood on the brink of war. Then ensued vacillation and incompetence. The whole process was brought to a term by the daring and heroism of Japan. Now, Sir Edward Grey has placed our policy on a base of solid granite at last.

THE CHANGE DUE TO GERMANY.

The change from the traditional enmity towards Russia is due entirely to German policy. It had been assumed that in the struggle with Russia, British and German interests would be identical. The Kaiser's Kruger telegram startled this singular confidence. German jubilation over the Black Week in South Africa awakened England and shattered for ever the traditional theory that there was special political affinity between the two Teutonic races. We set to work to break up the diplomatic combinations of Berlin and to save the British Empire. Says Calchas:—

We have discovered, in a word, that Germany, whatever her declared theories and real intentions, is bound to become within the next couple of decades the European Power most able to threaten our national life. To keep our hands free for dealing with her must continue to be the main and the inflexible purpose of our national policy.

After this it is reassuring to know that the new Anglo-Russian agreement is not directed against any third Power. It does not isolate Germany. England is more secure, but Germany is not less safe.

INDIA DOUBLY SECURE.

The Treaty attests one of the most remarkable facts in political history. "The British Dominion in India is now guaranteed for all practical purposes, both by Russia and Japan." Not only is there room in Asia for both Russia and England; the neighbourhood of each is necessary to the other's security. The surplus population of an awakened China may swamp Siberia, and the united strength of Russia and Japan may be required to keep China's energy within bounds. And the new development in India will attest our own Imperial aptitude as it has never yet been tested.

For all practical purposes, Calchas admits that the partition of Persia has been effected, and the northern provinces, including Teheran, are abandoned to the

influence of the Tsar. The Persian Parliament is now of a kind, according to his judgment, to justify us in postponing or imperilling the enormous advantage gained by the agreement.

IN DEFENCE OF THE SECOND DUMA.

PROFESSOR PAUL MILYOUKOV puts the case of the second Duma in the *Contemporary Review* as against Mr. Dillon's showing. He goes into detail, and enumerates numerous directions in which the Duma was actively engaged. He says the legislative work of the Duma was advancing by leaps and bounds. At the end of May fifteen committees were strenuously working at Bills. These he enumerates. By the middle of May the greater part of the reports lay ready for the Duma. They form a volume of some 400 pages. He goes on to say:—

I have felt obliged to dwell on the details of the Duma's legislative work in order to counteract the accusations by means of which Professor Maartens and others attempted to prepare European public opinion for the dissolution. The chief objection urged against the continued existence of the Duma was its inability to work. The reader can see for himself that such reproach can only be explained as the outcome either of sheer ignorance or of premeditated calumny. The real cause of the Government's dissatisfaction with the Duma was the democratic spirit which inspired the whole of its legislative work. It certainly interfered with the class interests of what the Prime Minister called "the upper 130,000," a class which, strictly speaking, hardly exceeds the tenth of that number. But the social influence of the "upper hundreds"—as I may now describe them—is still so great that at the first scent of impending danger they succeeded in inducing the Tsar to dissolve the Duma.

Every unbiassed reader will understand that the quiet legislative work of the Duma which I have described above must, if it had been suffered to reach its natural culmination, have restored complete tranquillity to the country. On the other hand, it is plain that the Government's violation of the law and all the social consequences this violation implies constitute fresh material for fierce civil dissension, and are likely to foster disorder anew, and once more to bring ruin and disaster upon this unfortunate country.

A Cluster of Memorial Cottages.

Who that has lost a friend would not, if he could, erect in his honour a permanent memorial? And what better memorial could he find than a Home for the aged poor, to bear the honoured name? Of the Browning Bethany Homes for Old Folks, which Lord Strathcona opens this month at Whyteleafe, in Surrey, five out of seven are memorial cottages thus erected. Twelve additional cottages, close to the Homes, with other needed extensions, can now be secured for the sum of £2,750. For £200 each cottage, accommodating from four to five aged persons, can be obtained; it can be fitted for £20 more, and beautified with a further £20. Anyone wishing to have a memorial of this kind for some revered friend should send cheque for £240 to F. Herbert Stead, Warden of the Browning Settlement, Walworth, S.E., to which the Homes belong. When the twelve are added to the existing seven cottages there will be accommodation for about one hundred aged persons.

RUSSIA IN MID-STREAM.

ON THE EVE OF THE NEW DUMA.

M. ANATOLE LEROY-BEAULIEU, who this spring made his third annual visit to Russia, records his impressions concerning the political situation in an article on Russia before the Third Duma, published in the second September number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*.

A PERILOUS PASSAGE.

Though each of the first two Dumas only lasted a few weeks, he begins, it does not follow that the Russians, including the high officials and counsellors of the Tsar, do not believe that the old *régime* has had its day. According to an old Russian proverb, Russia has quitted one shore and has not yet reached the other, but she can no more return to the old shore than she can cast anchor between the two opposite shores. Perilous as the passage may seem it must be achieved, but with prudence, perseverance, and decision success is certain. Russia is only at the beginning of a long evolution which may possibly be accomplished without a catastrophe, but for an evolution from absolutism to a constitutional government to be achieved without a revolution a few months or a few years will not suffice; a struggle of half a century and the efforts of at least one, and perhaps two or three, generations will be required.

PECULIAR DIFFICULTIES.

Everywhere in Russia M. Leroy-Beaulieu heard the same observation: "In France and elsewhere you persist in repeating that we Russians are not ripe for political liberty; but how many nations were ripe for liberty when they began to acquire it? Was it so with the Italians, or the Spanish, or the Austrians, or the Japanese, or the French in 1789?" But, replies the writer, the constitutional evolution of Russia presents peculiar difficulties—on the one hand, the immensity of the country and the diversity of races, coupled with the structure of society, and the great difference of education and manners of the various classes; and on the other, the Russian institutions, such as the mir, which threatens to double the political revolution by adding to it a social revolution.

CONDEMNED IN ADVANCE.

According to M. Leroy-Beaulieu the first Duma consisted of judges and avengers, exasperated by the disasters of the war, and resolute to punish the bureaucracy and the whole administration, whom they held responsible for the humiliations of the army and the fleet. The writer, who was present at its solemn inauguration by the Tsar, describes the spectacle as one of the most impressive he has ever seen. The most important act of this Duma, he adds, was the discussion on the Address from the Throne, as its principal mistake was the Manifesto of Wiborg. Very different was the composition and the attitude of the second Duma, and on the whole it was much inferior to the first. As the Right was almost absent from the first, the

Extreme Right of Duma No. 2 consisted of declared adversaries of the Constitution and of the Ministry. Both assemblies, therefore, were condemned in advance to a rapid death.

A MASTERPIECE OF ELECTORAL MECHANISM.

M. Leroy-Beaulieu proceeds to analyse at length the new law under which the new Duma is being elected. He points out that it has not only reduced the number of representatives of such a vast Empire from 524 to 442, but that it affects most adversely certain provinces and certain categories of electors. (One of the most striking features is the reduction of the number of deputies accorded to the towns and to the ukraïnes of the frontier provinces, whereas the first electoral law had the great merit of giving a proportionate number of representatives to each region of the enormous Empire, and it did great honour to the intelligence and practical sense of M. Witte. In Poland the thirty-seven representatives are now reduced to fourteen, so that while one deputy represents in the provinces of the Empire two hundred thousand or two hundred and fifty thousand souls, in Poland one deputy will represent eight hundred thousand or nine hundred thousand souls. This treatment was all the more unexpected because Poland's representatives were among the best behaved of all the deputies of the first two Dumas. The "true Russians" repeat that it is humiliating for Russia to allow Poles, Catholics, and Jews to participate in legislation, but the writer points out that the pride of England, with its relatively larger Irish representation at Westminster, is in no wise humiliated in consequence.

PROPORTIONS REVERSED.

But there are other countries which suffer more than Poland or the Caucasus by the loss of two-thirds of their deputies. Turkestan and Yakutsk, for instance, are not to be represented at all. Other changes in the law diminish revolutionary influences in the villages, but more important are the changes in the mode of scrutiny in the elections in the provinces, the aim of which is to give a numerical preponderance to the owners of the soil and former lords rather than to the peasants and former serfs. The writer describes this section of the law of 1907 as simple and ingenious, a masterpiece of electoral mechanism. In the whole of Russia the new law gives to the peasantry 1,147 members in place of 2,535, while the property owners will have 2,644 instead of 1,965. Compared with the peasantry the towns have lost little.

THE "Empire Day Reciter" is a new number of "The Pent Poets," the purpose of which is to cultivate in the minds of our boys and girls, not alone a love of the Fatherland and patriotic pride in the great deeds of our soldiers and sailors, but also a sympathetic interest in the Songs of Labour and the Victories of Peace. It will form an excellent book of recitations for Bands of Hope, and indeed it has been officially approved and adopted as such in the juvenile branches of the Church of England Temperance Society.

THE JAPANESE PERIL.

THE NECESSITY OF STEMMING THE YELLOW FLOOD. THE writer of the *chronique* on foreign affairs in the *Fortnightly Review* takes a very serious view of the influx of Japanese into British Columbia and California. While condemning the unprovoked attacks on the Japanese, he points out that the attempt of white labour to stem the yellow flood is a mere inevitable expression of the instinct of self-preservation.

BRITISH COLUMBIA A JAPANESE STATE?

Japanese immigration must either be restricted or unrestricted, he says. The former course means serious diplomatic difficulty at Tokio. The latter



[Sydney Bulletin.]

Who said Trouble?

Leading Japanese journals express a conviction that trouble will soon be removed.—*Cable*.

trouble will soon

course means an absolutely fatal feud with Australian and Canadian democracy. If Japanese immigration is not restricted the Japanese will be in a great majority in British Columbia in less than a decade. British white labour would be simply submerged by the yellow flood:—

The colony might remain for a time under the British flag, but would ultimately cease to be in any sense a British colony. In the long run there would be a racial war, and either British Columbia would become part of the United States, or the Japanese would maintain their footing upon the Pacific slope under their own flag.

ASIATIC OR EUROPEAN?

It is absolutely certain that with unrestricted immigration California in twenty years would be a Japanese state, inhabited by a white minority:—

The unrestricted influx of yellow immigrants would create along the Pacific strip of North America an Asiatic Chili. The conditions of the whole American problem would be gradually and fundamentally transformed. The most destructive of all imaginable solvent would be applied to the Monroe doctrine. Politics would hold both sides of the Pacific, as Europeans hold

both sides of the Atlantic, and all civilisation might be dominated or convulsed for centuries by that state of things, as the Middle Ages were moved and vitalised by the secular conflict between Christendom and Islam.

THE WHITE MAN'S DILEMMA.

Summing up, he concludes that for all purposes of this generation the dangers of an unrestricted Asiatic invasion are too great. It will not be allowed. He fully admits the difficulty of inducing the Japanese to accept a position of inequality internationally equivalent to the mediæval status of the Jews:—

The Japanese have, perhaps, yet to realise, as their acquaintance with the West becomes more familiar and their knowledge of it more subtle, that all European political arrangements, except where the direct issue is war, are based upon illogical but convenient compromise. In this case, also, compromise must be the foundation of any temporary settlement.

Some middle course must be found, for:—

Absolute exclusion of the yellow race from all the enormous untitled territories claimed as white man's country would mean war. But the unrestricted invasion would lead even more certainly to war in a worse form. No one is justified in taking an optimistic view of this question.

A truly unpleasant dilemma likely to tax the patience and wisdom of statesmen for many a year to come.

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR ESPERANTO.

JULIO CEJADOR writes in *España Moderna* about the Spanish language in the South American Republics. His article deals chiefly with dictionaries and similar works, but incidentally he makes some interesting remarks about Argentina and especially Buenos Ayres. The Spanish language is becoming corrupt in that part of the world, and it is worse in Buenos Ayres than elsewhere. Every year there are about one hundred and fifty thousand European immigrants, including a large percentage of French, Italians and Germans; they know nothing of the language, and do not trouble to acquire it. They pick up a vocabulary of some sort sufficient to make themselves understood, with or without gesticulation, and the effect is disastrous for the language of Spain.

The newspapers, which ought to set the style and prevent corruption, are full of strange idioms, slang phrases, and foreign words. The young men who pride themselves on being up-to-date interlard their conversation with these phrases and words, until one can scarcely recognise the original tongue. Buenos Ayres is a Babel.

The writer advocates the institution of a literary academy and other measures for the preservation of the language in America, but it is doubtful whether anything can be done. It would appear from his remarks that an easy medium is the great need of Buenos Ayres, and Esperanto should find a great opportunity there. It would enable men of diverse nationalities to converse intelligibly, and it would, in all probability, do as much for the preservation of the Spanish language as the institution of an academy for the immigrants would not corrupt the tongue by trying to speak it, but would fall back on the more easily-acquired artificial language.

THE INDIAN NATIONALIST MOVEMENT.

THE great success of an Asiatic people in Japan is being turned to good account by Indians in their current magazines. In the *Modern Review* there is a well-drawn contrast between education in Japan and India.

JAPAN AND INDIA—IN EDUCATION!

The mere figures contrasted are by no means calculated to stimulate our national self-complacency:—

The population of Japan is 46 or 47 millions. It approaches most closely to Madras in area and the United Provinces in population, whilst British India as a whole has a population five times as large. But while Japan spends at least five millions sterling out of her public funds on education, the cost to the public revenues in British India is less than a million and a half. To make the expenditure equal to that of Japan, it should have been at least 27 millions, or eighteen times as much as it now is. In fact, the State and the local authorities in British India spend less on education in all its aspects than what the tiny kingdom of the Mikado spends on educational buildings alone, and the latter amounts to only 26 per cent. of the total cost of education in Japan. The State expenditure on education is Rs. 1-12-4 pies per head in Japan, in British India it is little over an anna! Even the small State of Baroda spends even annas per head on education. That Japan is not exceptionally liberal in this respect will appear from the fact that Germany spends Rs. 5-7-2 pies; France, Rs. 3-13-11 pies; England, Rs. 3; Spain, Rs. 1-7-2 pies; and Italy Rs. 1-1-11 pies, per head on education. The smaller States of Europe spend even more.

The explanation given is still less pleasant reading for the Englishman:—

To us it seems that the different results in Japan and in India can only be accounted for by the difference in the policy of the respective Governments which control education in the two countries. The aim of the one is to turn out a perfect and complete man, strong and self-reliant, that of the other is to create subordinates in Government and mercantile offices, so as to render the work of foreign administration and exploitation possible.

IN PATRIOTISM.

Mr. Alfred Stead, in the *Hindustan Review*, expounds to our Indian fellow-subjects the glories of Japanese patriotism. He says that the continuous devotion of the Japanese to their deceased ancestors and to their Emperor as the embodiment of all that is venerated in the nation's past has been going on for over 2,500 years. If thoughts have power, what power, he asks, must not these thousands of years have generated? The veneration reaches the present day with accumulative force impossible of comprehension, and creates in the Japanese people a patriotic and loyal force of inconceivable magnitude. He finds that in religious matters the Western world may learn from Japan the dangers of a State Church, the elimination of politics from religion, tolerance and a desire to seek out and help on the best in all creeds, and an assistance on practical and philosophical religion.

Mr. V. G. Pradhan describes the Japan Women's University, begun in 1900.

PRE-REVOLUTIONARY FRANCE AND INDIA.

In the *Modern Review* the India of to-day is contrasted with France in the period preceding the Revo-

lution. The writer urges that the same causes which were responsible for famine in France before the Revolution exist in India to-day. Indian self-government has been annihilated or reduced to impotence even as was the case in France. An article on how the Sepoy is housed contrasts the official optimism of the supreme Indian authorities with the very unsatisfactory reports tendered by the district principal medical officers. There certainly is a strong case made out for barrack reform.

Mr. S. C. Mookerjee insists that with the India of to-day prostrate under the heel of the foreigner, the national gospel must be that of sorrow, also that of repentance for national failings in respect of polytheism, caste, degradation of woman, licentiousness and an ignorant priesthood. He insists that it is necessary for the English people to be at the helm in India. They are a superior race, and Indians must aspire to be their equal in manly virtues.

A NATION IN THE MAKING.

In the *American Review of Reviews*, Mr. W. M. Zumbro, President of the American College in Madura, writes that India is a nation in the making. The trouble prevailing there at present is simply the pangs of birth. There are three dominant notes in the murmur of discontent—one political, another industrial, the third religious and social. The industrial discontent is due to the fact that scientific and industrial education has been almost wholly neglected, and the educated classes kept aloof from industrial pursuits. The result on agriculture is painful to contemplate. The net area of the land that is cropped is only about 37.5 per cent. of the total area, while more than 18 per cent. of the total area that can be cultivated is left waste. The old industries are declining, and "caste exclusiveness, suspicion and lack of business integrity make it as yet impossible, save among the Parsees, for the people to organise commercial enterprises." He recognises that England means to do the fair thing with India, sometimes slowly and gradually, but in the long run determined that India shall have a square deal, and in time a government of her own.

A CREDIT TO ENGLAND.

The unrest is no discredit to England, but rather the best possible testimony to the excellence of her work. Essential to the making of a nation is the possession of a common language. In India the principal native languages number sixteen, and there are 160 more minor dialects. But a century of English rule has made English the common language. English is the only common language of the Indian National Congress. The attempts at reforming Hinduism have met with little success. The priests are hopelessly corrupt and immoral, and Hinduism has, on the testimony of the Brahmins themselves, no way by which to help the low-caste man. A Brahmin officially reported, "there is but one way for them to rise

and that is to accept either Mohammedanism or Christianity." The writer proceeds, "The Christian community, though small, numbering only about one per cent. of the population, is admitted on all hands to have an influence out of all proportion to its numbers. It is the only community that has the hope of the morning in its heart, and in it and in the Gospel which it preaches lies the future of India."

INDIA'S SPLENDID RECORD.

The hope of the morning certainly sounds in the closing paragraph:—

India has splendid achievement to her credit in the past. The Empire of Asoka was one of the greatest of pre-Christian empires, and the pillar and rock inscriptions of the Asokan era form, according to Rhys Davids, one of the most important of any age. Two of the four great world religions had their birth in India, and the sacred books of the Hindus exceed in volume those of any other faith. Nor have they been wanting in other literature. Speaking of the drama of Sakuntala, one of the gems of Kalidasa, a poet who flourished at the court of Vikramaditya, the first great Hindu emperor after the decline of Buddhism, Goethe says:—

Would'st thou the young year's blossoms and the fruits of its decline
And all by which the soul is charmed, enraptured, feasted, fed,
Would'st thou the earth and heaven itself in one sole name combine,
I name thee, O Sakuntala, and all at once is said.

Where is there in all the world a gem of architecture equal to the Taj at Agra as it stands alone in its own exquisite garden on the banks of the Jumna, the finest monument in the world to the most beautiful of sentiments—the love of man for woman?

WANTED—A ROYAL VICEROY.

Still greater achievements await India in the future. No definite plan of reorganisation by which the people will have a larger part in their own government has yet been agreed upon. Perhaps the plan that would be most popular there would be for some member of the Royal Family of England to become the permanent Viceroy and establish his own Court, with a legislative assembly, one branch of which at least should be elected by the people.

THE PLAGUE IN INDIA.

FOUR AND A HALF MILLION DEATHS IN FIVE YEARS.

FROM Plague, Pestilence, and Famine, good Lord, deliver us. "It is only the man who has visited a famine camp, or ridden down a street smitten with plague, who knows the full meaning of these words," says Mr. G. W. Forrest, the writer of rather a terrible article in *Blackwood's Magazine* on "The Plague in India." Since the 1876-78 famine, in which the mortality exceeded five and a quarter millions, the Government of India has devoted much time and thought as to the best way of grappling with plague. "Famine Codes" have already been prepared for the guidance of executive officers suitable to the wants of the different provinces. And, says the writer—

The time has come when a campaign against plague must be prepared, and rules and regulations drawn up for the guidance of executive and medical officers, to whom must be entrusted the carrying out those preventive measures which must be promptly taken, to save the lives of millions of our fellow-citizens.

SOME STARTLING FIGURES.

The writer gives many facts to prove the fallacy of the notion that quiescence of plague for even a long period means that it has been got rid of. It has often been quiescent, and yet broken out again:—

After being free from the disease for a hundred and eighty-four years, Bombay was attacked with plague in epidemic form in September, 1896, and in seven months it slew eleven thousand. Every year there has been a recrudescence, and the total number of deaths from plague in the capital of Western India since its appearance till the end of 1906 is one hundred and fifty thousand.

From Bombay city the plague spread to the Bombay Presidency, chiefly by coasting boats and by the railway, carrying fugitives infected with plague to their native villages. It has continued ever since in this Presidency, and heavy has been the toll it has demanded. During the past ten years it has slain one million five hundred thousand, or very nearly half the population (three million one hundred and twenty thousand two hundred and forty-one) of all the towns in Scotland. From the Bombay Presidency the disease has spread to the other provinces of the Indian Empire, and the grand total of deaths from plague in India since 1896 amounts to over five million.

The death-roll amounts to five and a quarter million victims in eleven years, four and a half millions in the last five years and four months. In the Punjab the mortality has been tremendous; in the Madras Presidency it has been least. In the Punjab, indeed, according to a trustworthy observer, "the evil has attained such extraordinary magnitude that it is affecting the whole outlook of the people. It is also an undoubted factor in the present 'unrest.'"

WHAT CAN BE DONE.

The writer does not offer any very hopeful suggestions, but seems to hope most from M. Haffkine's system of inoculation with chemical vaccine, the results of which have been excellent, Lord Curzon not being the only authority who has testified to them. The Home Government, he fears, is nowise alive to the danger of plague, in proof of which he cites Mr. Brodrick's attitude to the Memorandum on the Plague presented by the Royal College of Physicians in 1905 to that suggested in which the Madras Government in its method of coping with plague, already largely gives effect. A great deal is being done also by training natives for plague work; but the Government of India—and the writer has no better suggestions to offer—mainly relies upon improved sanitation in towns; the co-operation of the people in the evacuation of villages; the destruction of rats; and "such other measures as our further investigations may suggest." It will have none of the *laissez-faire* policy of the Home Government, however.

A PAPER in the *Century* gives some of Whitman's conversations in his old age with Horace Traubner. There are several references to Carlyle. Whitman regarded Carlyle as "gloomy pabulum, full of growl, darkness, venom; satisfied with nobody. But was he not true, the honest reflex of some incontrovertible fact?" and there he stuck.

THE KAISER AS A CAPTAIN OF INDUSTRY.

A LIVELY article, by Rudolph von Elphberg, is published in the *Lady's Realm* under the above title. It is prefaced by one of the rare portraits of the Kaiser in plain clothes. It may be remembered that Mr. Carnegie, during a recent visit to Germany, paid compliment to the Kaiser's eminent business ability, and it was the Imperial porcelain factory at Cadinen, described in this paper, which elicited this tribute.

THE IMPERIAL POTTERY WORKS.

The Kaiser having won renown in an infinite variety of capacities, conceived the idea of turning his attention to trade and manufactures, partly to show that in them, too, he could earn distinction, but mainly because he felt that the experience gained would be valuable in giving him insight into many modern industrial problems. That the work was not merely delegated to others may be inferred from the following extract:—

Engaging a professional expert as his adviser in regard to technical points, the Emperor retained the actual management of the concern in his own hands from the beginning. He engaged the members of the business staff, selected the accountants, chose the clerks, and even picked out the workmen of whom he personally approved. He gave orders what kinds of pottery were to be made, and in many cases altered with his own hands the designs submitted to him.

Heads of departments also received autograph letters of instruction from the Kaiser, which were shown to Mr. Carnegie and the other visiting capitalists. An Imperial residence was erected near the Cadinen works—a simple villa, where the Kaiser lives about eight weeks in the year the life of a model employer.

AN IMPERIAL GARDEN CITY.

The Imperial workmen, two thousand of them, were told,

live in neat little cottages built for them by their Imperial master, which they are enabled to occupy at low rents. Each cottage has a garden, and is constructed on the most approved sanitary methods. Every workman receives an old-age pension, or a lifelong pension from the time at which he becomes . . . incapable of working . . . They work only seven hours a day from Monday to Friday, three hours on Saturday, and not at all on Sundays.

Besides this, they have a direct interest in profits, since out of profits come the funds for pensions, widows and orphans. Clubs, sports in summer, indoor amusements in winter, books—everything seems to have been personally thought of and provided by their Imperial employer. Profits are about 10 per cent. on a capital of £100,000, and were it not for what is provided out of them they might be much larger.

ROYAL LIFE AT CADINEN.

When the Kaiser is in residence at Cadinen he appears at the works at six o'clock every morning, and greets his men with a cheery "Good morning, work-

men," the men responding "Good morning, your Majesty." He then proceeds to get into the closest touch with all the business and technical details, even inviting heads of departments to lunch and dine in the Imperial villa. When absent from Cadinen he has a weekly report sent to him. He also breeds cattle and swine and grows wheat there, while the Empress, who always accompanies him, lives the life of a country middle-class housewife, dusting rooms, cooking dishes for her Imperial consort, and feeding chickens. Cadinen also serves as a business object-lesson for the young Princes.

THE KAISER AS SHOPKEEPER.

Distribution, as well as production, being part of trade, the Kaiser has opened a large four-storied shop in the Leipziger Strasse, Berlin, where Cadinen pottery is sold. Hohenzollern is the name put up.

The Kaiser has not yet brought himself to the point of serving behind the counter, but he has been extremely energetic in pushing the interests of his shop as commercial traveller. Sometimes at Court festivals, when he espies a wealthy man, he approaches him and solicits orders for the Hohenzollern store. When the orders are given, the Kaiser extracts a gold pencil from his pocket and after the manner of commercial travellers jots down the particulars on his snow-white cuff.

Even fellow royalties are canvassed for orders; and the Kaiser's good example has been followed by several prominent members of the German nobility, among them one of the Hohenlohes.

Splendid Paupers.

AT the end of the *Grand Magazine* is an article by Mrs. George Norman dealing with the difficulty of the rich in making both ends meet. At least a thousand a year must be set apart for rent and taxes alone, and one family of Splendid Paupers is obliged unfortunately to pay just five guineas more than their income for house-rent. In entertaining, £4,000 or £5,000 will hardly do what £1,000 did thirty years ago. At one time champagne was a distinguishing luxury of certain suppers and dinners; now it could not possibly be dispensed with. Any sort of dance costs £200; a big "season" dance much more than £1,000, the flowers alone accounting for £300, and the band for £50. Dress, as we all know, is fabulously expensive, though few can disport themselves like Mrs. J. J. Astor, in £1,000 afternoon frocks, or be "presented," like an American belle, in a £25,000 jewelled gown. No one who is anyone can now afford to get a daughter married under five figures, at any rate in London; and another most serious and constant tax on the rich is the upkeep of their motors. They cannot, unfortunately, manage with only one car; Lord Northcliffe, for instance, has fourteen, and the chauffeur costs sometimes £200 a year in wages alone, while the garage probably costs another £200. Pity the sorrows of the rich!

THE GRAND OLD MAN OF ROUMANIA.

DEMETRIUS ȘTURDZA is the subject of a eulogy by Miss Edith Sellers in the *Contemporary Review*. She says of him that Nature evidently intended him to be a Scotchman, for he has all the cannyness of the Scot, the shrewdness, the foresight, all the boundless energy, the pluck, and wiry strength. His industry is phenomenal, and so is his economy. He hardly knows what it is to take a day's rest, in spite of his seventy-four years, and he can make a penny go farther than any other man east of Zurich. His father was a member of one of the great Boyard families.

MIGHT HAVE BEEN PROFESSOR.

He taught his son that Roumanians were neither Turks nor Slavs, but descendants of the old Romans, and that they must be free from Turkish and Muscovite oppression. She proceeds:—

Demetrius Șturdza was only sixteen when his father died, yet already he was fully alive to the fact that, if his country were to be freed, it must be by keen wits, not by cannon. For a nation with Russia on the one side and Austria on the other there could be no question of plunging into war against Turkey. After his father's death he spent some years in Germany, where the zest with which he threw himself into his University work amazed even his professors. It was soon evident that he had in him the making of a great scholar; for not only has he a remarkable gift for acquiring knowledge, but all his tastes are scholarly. Had he followed his natural bent, indeed, and consulted only his own wishes, he would probably be to-day a renowned professor, instead of a Minister President. But with a country waiting to be delivered from Turkey and guarded from Turkey's would-be heirs, no career was possible for him as a scholar but politics. All his education was directed towards fitting him to give a helping hand to his nation.

THE KING'S COMRADE.

In 1857 he was appointed Secretary to the Divan, appointed by the Paris Conference after the Crimean War to advise the great Powers how Moldavia and Wallachia should be governed. It was by his advice that the two provinces became one Roumania. He took a leading part in the revolution of 1866, which resulted in the abdication of Couza and the election of Charles of Hohenzollern as Prince. Then began a forty years' comradeship:—

In the Royal Palace at Sinaia, close to the private apartment of King Carol—Charles of Hohenzollern in 1866—there is a room that bears M. Șturdza's name and is reserved for his use, no matter what party be in power. Other Ministers must provide dwellings for themselves when at Sinaia, but he has one provided for him by his Sovereign; for in the King's eyes he is no mere Minister, here to-day and gone perhaps to-morrow, no mere party leader; he is an old fellow-worker, fellow-teacher, fellow-fighter, the only one left of the little band of patriots who helped him to redeem Roumania and transform her from a mere vassal province, at the mercy of every passing marauder, into an independent kingdom, well able to hold her own in the world.

HIS WIFE'S SALON.

In the five following years he was diplomatic agent in turn in Vienna, Berlin, and Constantinople, as well as chief of missions to almost every capital in Europe; for he had to secure for Roumania the approval of the great Powers. He held office again and again as Finance Minister and Minister of Education:—

In the midst of all his work, however, he found time to woo and win one of the most beautiful women in all Roumania, and

the most brilliantly clever. He married a daughter of Prince Cantacuzine, who soon proved herself an adept in that most difficult of arts, *l'art de tenir un salon*. From that day to this whether at home or abroad, in office or out, his house has always been a great social centre, a sort of general rendezvous for those who have more than their fair share of Nature's gifts, or who are rendering special service to their fellows.

A REAL MIRACLE.

Charles spoke of him as his "pearl of Ministers." During the intervals when Șturdza was out of office he devoted himself to social propaganda, to teach the peasants how to work and save. The crowning achievement of his career began in 1899 when he became Minister President, when he wrought what a Frenchman described as the only miracle wrought for a hundred years and more, in paying Roumania's debt out of an empty Exchequer and turning her annual debt into a surplus. After reorganising his country's finance system he organised for it a system of national education. Miss Sellers says she has found in Roumanian villages schools as well managed and organised as any village school in Germany, and teachers and learners, some of them sons and daughters of ex-serfs, as intelligent and well-informed as she ever found in Yorkshire or Cumberland.

UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE IN AUSTRIA.

JOSEPH REDLICH in the *Albany* describes the working of universal suffrage in Austria. He describes the intricate arithmetic by which a certain balance of nationalities has been maintained. The result is as follows:—

Of 516 seats in the House of Representatives 233 are German property, 108 belong to the Tschechs, 81 to the Poles, 33 to the Ruthenians, 37 to the Southern Slavs. If we compare these figures with the absolute total of electors in the nations concerned, the Germans have 39 more seats than would fall to them according to a perfectly impartial division based on the numbers of the electorate. The Tschechs have 11 less and the Ruthenians as much as 32 less than their right allowance. The Italians have four more, the Poles two more, the Southern Slavs two less than would be theirs on a system of counting heads.

He says that the democratic House of Deputies has shown itself stronger and more able than the Parliament founded on class privileges. He remarks on the fact that the strongest hold upon the masses belongs to those parties who have created an effective organisation such as the Christian Socialists and the Social Democrats. The Christian Socialists have 96 seats, the Social Democrats 86. The votes cast at the polls are similarly significant:—

Over a million votes were given to the Social Democrats, against 531,000 for the Christian Socialists, among the Germans about 414,000 for the different German Nationalist parties, 436,000 in round numbers for the Polish Nationalists, 184,000 for the clerical Tschechs, 92,000 for the young Tschechs, 85,000 for the so-called National Socialists among the Tschechs.

He finds that the new democratic Parliament is like the old, completely ruled by the root problem of Austrian politics, the question of nationality. This in spite of the zeal for domestic and social reform and his own hope that national questions would become less and less dangerous. He sees signs of Nationalist disintegration of the Socialist parties.

"PAPA" RUSKIN AND HIS LITTLE FRIENDS.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mrs. Katie Macdonald Goring continues the charming reminiscences of Ruskin and his patronage of the Society of the Friends of Living Creatures founded by herself and other children living in the suburb of Bedford Park.

"PAPA" RUSKIN'S VISIT.

"Papa Ruskin came to see us on the 23rd of May." It ran a flourishing entry in the Society's official organ. Members and officers had decided that they must have a superb meeting in honour of the occasion, and for this purpose they secured the best room in the Bedford Park Club. Grown-ups, except certain mammas, were excluded. The season was May, and great were the preparations made in the way of bouquets of flowers and dainties for afternoon tea. But disaster occurred. Papa Ruskin, having no ticket of membership, was put by the Club steward into the smoking-room, and heart-sickening disappointment occurred at his non-arrival. However, eventually he was discovered. The writer vividly describes her "hero-worship":—

From the moment I saw Ruskin holding my mother's hands in the doorway, I was overwhelmed with emotion, and remained in a dazed condition of adoration and shyness all the time he was with us. It was hero-worship in its most overpowering form. At first I was actually unhappy, tearful, physically cold and feeble; later on I was rapt into a golden mist; glowed warm; hovered in a beatific vision of holiness, genius, beauty. But from beginning to end I was speechless.

TWO KNOTTY PROBLEMS.

Papa Ruskin was called upon to give judgment on two knotty points—should donkey boys, who, after repeated warnings, still could not be induced to treat their donkeys well, be visited with summary punishment in the shape of thrashings? He thought they should. And, Must shrimping be always forbidden by the rules, for a charming little maiden couldn't and wouldn't give it up, yet wanted to join the society? The point would be considered, said Papa Ruskin. Indeed, he believed that shrimps—with watercress—were often the characteristic dish and chief course at tea by the seaside. So that it *might* be argued that shrimping—conducted, of course, with as much consideration as possible for the shrimps—was really a method of furnishing the larder, and providing the family table with a wholesome and necessary meal." Papa Ruskin—another disaster—could not stay to tea, and went away forgetting his bouquets, a fact thus recorded in the society's journal: "The officers of the society gave bouquets to Papa Ruskin, which were forgotten."

MORE RUSKIN LETTERS.

In time Ruskin went back to Biantwood, and we have more letters from him. He thought (in answer to a question) that

the F.L.C. should be signed only under sixteen—and then there should be another society altogether, called G.L.C.—Guards Living Creatures (which should promise not to drown mice even who ate altar cloths—but only to give them something nice to eat).

After a time Miss May Garnett, a daughter of the late Dr. Richard Garnett, founded a society of slum children in London, which she proposed connecting with the F.L.C. Ruskin, asked for his opinion as to this, replied:—

By all means take in the Branch Society—Poor Children—is one of the most cherished of my purposes to bring the joy of the love of animals to the children of the poor.

? What *do* you think? I'm proud of a tame seagull, and mean it to take care of all my quill pens—and I keep the old cat Tootles, from being too lazy. . . .

In 1886 little Katie heard her first "Messiah," and wrote off in a fine heat about it to Brantwood. Papa Ruskin replied:—

I don't like grand music at all, I like the songs of simple people—and a pocketful of rye—and the King was in the counting-house (and I only wish kings oftener were) and I do love an old quite vulgar song about Hot Collins—and I'm ashamed of myself, you can't think—all the same I believe you *could* come and please me, if you were a bird—so I try to lovey it. . . .

Throughout 1887 no word came from Ruskin whose health was more and more uncertain. And, of course, the members of the Society of the Friends of Living Creatures were gradually outgrowing the society. At their last meeting Professor Rhys David attended, and told them incomparably about Buddhist myths, and Mathilde Blind recited one of her own poems. Again, on February 16th, 1888, Katie heard from Papa Ruskin, but never afterwards. "We wrote to him sometimes; we remembered him always. He wrote to us no more."

"The Bible in 400 Tongues."

In *Harper's Magazine* Mr. W. G. Fitzgerald writes on "The Bible in Four Hundred Tongues." He graphically describes some of the exceeding difficulties of translating the Scriptures into primitive languages. In one case "pig," "rat," and "dog" are the animals' names available; there are no words for "city," "wheat," or "barley," and the numerals only go up to four. The omission of a single letter makes perhaps hopeless nonsense of a sacred text. Tahiti has no words for "honesty" or "conscience"; Maori none for "hope" and "law." In Uganda, one translator waited five years to get a word expressing "plague" in a certain dialect. Then he found it at last by mere chance. The districts still barred to the Bible for one reason and another are Arabia, Persia, Nepal, the Soudan (for political reasons), Albania and Abyssinia. As to Albania, for years the Gospel and Psalter have been in the Tosk dialect, with the national Albanian characters; but the Sublime Porte blocks the way.

ABOUT HERBERT SPENCER.

MISS ROSALINE MASSON contributes "a recollection" to *Cornhill*. She says that in nearly all the notices that appeared of Herbert Spencer at the time of his death, the familiar side of him—his humour, his keen enjoyment of a joke or a story—remained untouched. When she first saw him he proved kindly-eyed and bushy-whiskered, decidedly genial, and in no wise awesome. Referring to the drives which she enjoyed at Brighton with the philosopher, she says:—

"It was on one of these days that, on the information that we were on the old high road to London, the question was ventured, 'I suppose it was along this road that George IV. used to drive in a high barouche?' The answer was prompt. 'I take no interest in the criminal classes!'"

Mr. Spencer had once, when looking at a famous bust of Julius Cæsar, found, as his only comment—doubtless with the same glint of good-natured dogmatism that meant no ill-will to man or emperor—that the features of the mighty Roman were of the "criminal type."

She reports that casual callers were a great abhorrence:—

Three Cabinet Ministers had once been granted five minutes, and a watch laid on the table had kept them to the given time.

One day an American called and demanded at the front door to see Mr. Spencer. The philosopher was just round the corner, waiting for luncheon. The American was informed that "Mr. Spencer is unable to receive visitors," but went on to insist:—

"I have come all the way from New York on purpose, sir! I assure you that with us the name of Herbert Spencer—"

"Mr. Spencer will very much regret it, but his health precludes—"

"I assure you, sir, that I would not detain him. The reverence that his great achievements cause him to be held in with us is—"

"I am afraid, however, that Mr. Spencer—"

"If I could merely be allowed to hold his hand and tell him—"

But this proved too much. The agonised philosopher raised himself on his sofa.

"Send him away! Send him away! Don't let him come in!" he called out.

A pause—everybody's breath held—and then, in the hall, in awe-stricken tones,—

"I have heard the voice of Herbert Spencer! I can now return to New York satisfied!"

A GREAT PEACE-MAKER.

MR. RUDOLPH DE CORDOVA writes in the *Quiver*, under this title, an article devoted to Sir W. Randal Cremer, M.P., which contains some interesting particulars concerning his early life. He begins by describing very vividly the extreme poverty of Sir W. Randal Cremer's early surroundings, left fatherless, as he was, when only three years of age. There were two other children, and the mother's income was not more than six shillings a week. The result of this poverty was that the family was practically half-starved. The 2-lb. loaf then cost eightpence, and it was thin slices of it, and not too many of them, and not too well buttered, that the children got twice daily, with "duff," potatoes, and perhaps a scrap of

meat for their chief meal. In spite of this diet, Mr. Cremer (the full title is somehow inconvenient) went to work at the age of twelve as pitch-pot boy in a shipbuilding yard—pay, 2s. a week; hours from six a.m. till six p.m.; working-days, six weekly. As this was open-air work, it improved his health; but his early privations left a legacy of ill-health of which he has never rid himself. His interest in the subject of peace began when he was about eighteen, when he heard a lecturer speak of the barbarity of war as a method of settling international disputes; and though his work for international peace and arbitration did not begin till much later, he seems never to have forgotten what he heard. He worked years as a carpenter, and houses in which he had a hand stand to-day in Brunswick Square. A touching story is told of his tramp to keep his promise to see his mother—seventy-two miles, the last eighteen in drenching rain—and all on the sum of 1s. 10½d., which covered both food and travelling expenses. Another interesting experience of his was when, in 1858, he was working hard for the nine-hours' working-day agitation, during which he made his first speech in Exeter Hall. In consequence of the speech he was sent as a delegate to the Council of the movement, but his employer, on hearing of it, discharged him, and even threatened to shoot him if they ever saw him on the premises again. The latter part of Mr. Cremer's career is fairly well known.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE AT THE CAPE.

IN the *African Monthly* for August there is an article by Mrs. Alfred N. Macfadyen, President of the Women's Enfranchisement League, Cape Colony, on "The Cape Parliament and the Enfranchisement of Women." Women's enfranchisement, the writer tells us, passed into the range of practical Cape politics on July 4th last, when the tellers handed up their return to the Speaker, "after an unusually well-maintained debate—the first general political debate in ten years that had cut clean across racial divisions." More than a fourth of the members of the House of Assembly had voted for the measure. General Botha, it is well known, is an advocate of the reform, and many of his party support him. Natal has a flourishing Women's Enfranchisement League, and Cape Town another. As might have been expected, Mr. Cronwright-Schreiner is an advocate of women's suffrage, as also are Mr. Sauer and Mr. Malan. Mr. Merriman, however, opposed it, using, apparently, the usual stock arguments. The writer thinks that, so far as the conditions of South Africa are peculiar, they are only an additional argument for the recognition of its women as citizens. When the federation of the Australian colonies was accomplished, she says, the leaders of all parties publicly acknowledged how much it was due to the women of Australia, and federation the writer thinks the ideal of all others to be striven for in South Africa.

AN ITALIAN ESTIMATE OF JOSEPHINE BUTLER.

FROM a long and sympathetic article by G. Gallo on Mrs. Josephine Butler, in the *Rassegna Nazionale*, the following appreciation of her life's work is worth quoting :—

For twenty years she had laboured at her pious mission to fallen girls when she was called to a great work before the eyes of the whole world—a work in which she was to display a more than virile energy and a truly British tenacity, and prove to an astonished world what a woman can do who is animated by faith, inspired by love, and burning with a holy indignation. . . . Travelling from city to city, worn out with fatigue, in ceaseless conflict with prejudice, seeing at every step the terrible effects of a system as corrupt as it was cruel, it seemed to her, as she wrote to her sister, that swords were piercing her breast. . . . Those who asked : why so much fuss about a few worthless women ? can never have even suspected the depth of Christian love which sought them out in order to follow the example of Our Lord. Neither have they understood the root-idea, the fundamental reason of the abolitionist movement. It was not merely a question of healing certain sores, of combating a symptom, a consequence of evil, but of attacking it in its principle of a double morality for the two sexes. The originality and the great merit of Mrs. Butler lie in the fact that she proclaimed aloud that the moral law was the same for men as for women ; that man must put away his pride, and no longer consider woman as an inferior creature, nor yet hypocritically proclaim himself her inferior in order to demand the more from her ; but to stand with her on an equality, to keep her at his side in the place the Creator designed for her.

THE SECRET OF HER SUCCESS.

Of Mrs. Butler's Italian supporters the author recalls that they included many of the Mazzinian school, and at the same time Pius IX., who "protested in a letter to Victor Emmanuel against the introduction into Rome of State Regulation, which he stigmatised as an infamous traffic in human flesh." Of Mrs. Butler's general life he writes :—

Although she was at the head of a vast organisation, of which she directed the smallest details, she was always careful to keep leisure for thought and deep meditation and for writing down her impressions and memories. Of an artistic temperament, she had an open mind to which nothing human was alien. No doubt her name will always be most closely linked to the abolitionist movement, yet her generous conception of social and moral liberty, and her intense sympathy with all righteous causes, caused her to make her voice heard in many directions. Her studies on Liberalism, on the Irish question, on the Boer War, her life of Oberlin, and, above all, her beautiful biography of St. Catherine of Siena, with whom she had so many points both of similarity and of contrast, are so many proofs of this. . . . But it was more especially in her speeches and conversations that Mrs. Butler had the gift of moving masses. . . . Her eloquence was burning and vibrating, the eloquence that comes from the heart. What gave her her irresistible power was above all her entire sincerity, her attractive and womanly appearance, the exquisite tact which enabled her to handle the most difficult problems, the most delicate topics with a calmness, a good sense, a lightness of touch which prevented all sense of embarrassment among her hearers. One evening she was to address some students who intended making fun of her. With a few sentences she made them serious, and by the time she had finished not only had no one dared to laugh, but not a few had tears in their eyes.

SHELLEY lovers will find much pleasure in reading Mr. Arthur Symonds' article on the poet in the September *Atlantic Monthly*, which will probably seem to them eminently appreciative of him—of his weakness as well as his strength.

SHOP-LAW AND THE SHOP-GIRL.

IN the *London Magazine* Mr. T. Spencer Jones writes a well-informed article on the life of a shop-girl. It might be called "The Living-in System Again," for this system it is, he says, which is at the root of all the evils. London shop-assistants, it seems, are mostly not Londoners ; it is from the country that the employés of the great shops are mainly recruited. The regulations under which they are compelled to live are legion :—

Young men must wear black coats and vests and light boots ; young ladies must wear black dresses, made to clear the ground (showroom young ladies excepted), white linen collars and cuffs "and hair arranged in a neat and becoming manner." They must be in their places at 8 a.m. ; they must not go to meals other than in their right parties, half an hour being allowed for dinner and a quarter of an hour for tea ; they must not gossip or lounge ; they must not enter or leave the premises by any other than the appointed doors, under pain of dismissal ; and they must be attentive and polite and truthful to all customers—and to the shopwalkers !

When the day's business is over the assistants are warehousemen—I use the word advisedly—in barracks and "lodges." And here, again, they are in the iron grip of shop-law. No pictures or photos are allowed to "disfigure" the walls. All bedrooms must be cleared by 8 a.m., when they are closed for the day. Assistants must not lean out of windows, or loiter in the passages or doorsteps or pavements near the house, and are on no account to bring strangers into the house. No flowers to be put in water glasses or bottles.

There are innumerable other restrictions, besides fines—one shilling a month for a piano never played, one shilling a month for a library never used, and so forth—producing in one case £300 a year revenue to the firm. Insanitary dormitory arrangements are a well-known trouble ; and there are rarely bathrooms, or if there are any, there are not enough.

INSUFFICIENT FOOD.

Another serious trouble is insufficient food, taken in stuffy dining-rooms. The following bill of fare is said to be representative :—

Breakfast : Bread and butter and tea. Dinner : Meat, badly cooked and carved, with potatoes served up in a dirty tin, not peeled, often quite black ; greens are served once a week, and pudding occasionally. Tea : Bread and butter with tea stewed from an urn. Supper : Bread and cheese and beer.

Food is not supposed to be brought in ; consequently there are numerous clandestine visits to some small "tuckshops" near by, and hundreds of shop-girls are believed to spend a quarter of their wages on extra food. In some houses assistants are liable to dismissal for bringing in food from outside ; in others "luxuries," such as bacon, eggs, jam, etc., are supplied at rates about average restaurant prices. Much is also said in this article about the extreme separation of the sexes, the most innocent relations being barred and the consequent evil effects on morality.

C. B. Fry's Magazine is a very light number, whose chief features are an article on "Cricket from the Press-box," with caricatures of the best-known cricket reporters ; the continuation of the papers on "Motoring through Spain ;" a paper on the Olympic Games to come off next year, and a practical article on dog management.

HOW BADLY WE ALL TALK.

IN the *Albany Review*, Florence Bell writes a brief article, very much to the point, on "Our Present Vocabulary." We will most of us stand rebuked, for our criticisms are only too just.

"WHAT TO READ AND HOW TO WRITE."

It is not the monstrous regiment of new words coming sweeping down upon us that she wishes to discuss, she says, but the old words—used and ill-used, debased and defaced, altered and abbreviated, poor old words! battered, like children's favourite toys, almost out of recognition. Our sons, she says, speak sometimes ludicrously badly; and even now our daughters, imitating them, have fallen from grace:—

We hear many discussions in these days as to what a girl ought to learn, and the pioneers of progress among us would hold up their hands in horror at the idea of her being taught only to read and write. But this, it seems to me, would be an ample scheme of education, providing, that is, that she were taught *What to read and How to write.* Too many of us are taught neither. . . . If we admit that a female child should be taught to talk at all, she should be taught to do so in the best way attainable.

UNFINISHED SENTENCES.

One snare that we are apt to fall into in speech is that we hardly ever seem able to finish our sentences, such as they are. We teach our children that they must finish one mouthful before beginning the next; we ought also to teach them that they must finish one sentence before beginning the next. A conversation is cited which was overheard at the play recently, and which took place between two well-dressed women, in the stalls, who were discussing a female friend:—

One said—"She is quite impossible, isn't she?"—Now this expression, to begin with, the purist might condemn: a person can hardly be "impossible."—But we will admit this as an bridgmont.—The other replied "She is so . . ." and then she left off. And the first said—"She is, you know, she really is." The second said, "And it isn't as if . . ." then she left off again. And the first rejoined "Exactly."—That was the end.

How grateful we are on occasions, exclaims the writer—

to those heaven-sent rare ones who find some fresh and vigorous collocation of words to arrest our jaded attention, who place the every-day terms in some new and glittering juxtaposition, that catches the light and penetrates us with a sense of exquisite apprehension!

ONLY SIX EPITHETS.

Many people, especially young people, seem to have only six descriptive epithets—"rot," "rotter," "rotten," "waster," "a good sort," and "of the best." These, it is suggested, hardly suffice for all the eventualities of life:—

In matters of language the young of both sexes are certainly the chief offenders to-day. They do not seem able to use the most ordinary word in its ordinary form. They speak of sitting-rooms as "sitters," of programmes as "proggers," of bed-rooms as "umbies," of chaperons as "chaps."

A "Deaser," referring to the subject of a certain recent piece of legislation still much discussed, is the latest effort, it seems, of these young language

desecrators; but there is more justification even for them than for the undergraduate who explained to the head of his college that he had not been to chapel because he was a "gnogger"—the divination of the signification of which I leave to the reader as a profitable exercise of the wits.

JERRY-BUILT PHRASES.

Among the "jerry-built phrases" at which the writer tilts are "sermonette," "lecturette," and most of all "suffragette," which, of course, should, by analogy, mean "a small suffrage." Other phrases in great vogue, "swamping all individuality of thought," "all choice of language," are those expressing that "thing has come to stay"; or that such a one is "on his own," "the most shapeless and jerry-built phrase that was ever constructed"; that one is "fed up with a thing"; that So-and-so was "pulling your leg." And worst of all is it when these world-worn expressions take the place of wit! "Don't you see," "sort of," "don't you know," and other absolutely meaningless tags and rags of talk interlard perpetually the conversation of many who should know better. "Deeds not words" should be amended in this year of linguistic disgrace into "*Deeds and Words.*"

YORKSHIRE WIT.

FROM an article in the *Grand Magazine* by Mr. W. Carter Platts on this subject, I make the following extracts:—

In a certain Yorkshire elementary school the poem "Cassiopeia" had been read as a lesson, when, wishing to test the intelligence of her pupils, the teacher asked:

"Now, why did the boy stand on the burning deck?"

"Please, mum," at once lisped one bright-eyed cherub thrusting out his fist, "because if he'd sat down he'd have burnt his trousers."

The scene of another story is laid in one of the great woollen factories of the West Riding, owned and run by a firm of strict disciplinarians who severely resented the use of any strong language on the premises. One day a new hand, unaware of the stringency of the rules of the factory, in a moment of exasperation savagely told a fellow-worker to "go to H—ll!" The latter at once reported the breach to the authorities, who sent for the culprit, severely reprimanded him, and told him that he must apologise to his work fellow under pain of instant dismissal.

"Oh, Ah'll apologise reight enough," he said. Then, turning to the offended one, "Did Ah tell thee to go to H—ll?"

"Yes, tha did."

"Well, tha needn't," he cheerfully observed, as he turned on his heel and strolled out of the office.

Shrewdness in Yorkshire would seem to be a hereditary quality, for we have the instance of the small boy taken by his father into another room to see his newly-arrived brother. Gravely he eyed the tiny infant, examining it keenly, and conclusively gave judgment:

"No hair! No teeth! Dad, you've been 'had.' It's an old 'un!"

THE latest addition to "The Books for the Bairns" is a little musical play for children's performance; it is based upon the favourite old story of the nursery "The Babes in the Wood," and it may be obtained from any newsdealer or bookstall.

THE PERFECTION OF CLOTHES.

IN the *Century Magazine* for October, Mr. Andrew Lang discourses on dandies, the article being illustrated by Mr. Scotson Clark. Mr. Lang feels sorry for the dandies of to-day, there being no lashes, puffs, vandykings, pearls or gold on their clothes. The dandy can now only cultivate immaculate neatness and perfection of fit. Baudelaire regarded the dandy as one who in a certain sense aspires to perfection, and no doubt that is the aim of the dandy as of the saint. But the saint endeavours to reach perfection in conduct, whereas the dandy seeks it in the nice conduct of a gilded cane.

The Middle Ages were favourable to dandyism and chivalrous costumes ornamented with heraldry; gold and lace or furs decked the costume of the dandy. But imperfect human nature could not tolerate the perfect mediæval dandy, and even children are taught the lesson of Piers Gaveston, who unhorsed the heavy patrician barons in the lists, won the hearts of the ladies, was a puppy and a favourite, and finally had his head smitten from his elegant shoulders.

Charles II. preferred wits to dandies, and Cromwell had no taste for dandies. Beau Brummell was of no family, but by his elegance and cool gay impudence he endeared himself to the Prince of Wales, afterwards George IV. Since his day many other men have sought to advertise themselves by wit and impudence and dandyism, but Lord Beaconsfield was the only great success. Beau Nash was a master of ceremonies at Bath, and Count D'Orsay was one of the most beautiful of men, but with him came as with Brummell the wicked day of destiny, of exile, of want of pence. Buffon was a dandy of science, and David Hume a dandy of philosophy.

THE STATE AS OVER-PARENT.

Under this heading Mr. G. F. McCleary gives in the *Albany* an interesting historical survey of the development of legislation and administration in the direction of greater care for children. He calls attention to the fact that with few exceptions the legislation of the nineteenth century, while protecting undeveloped children from toil in factory and mine, afforded little or no protection to the young babies, and he urges that this factor be borne in mind in considering the high infantile mortality of the last years of the century. The highest rate of infant mortality recorded in England and Wales was reached in 1899. But he argues, the present movement for the prevention of infant mortality is no sudden outburst of philanthropic feeling. It is really a continuation and development of the great movement for the communal protection of children which has been growing during the last hundred years. There is no taking away of parental responsibility, rather a deepening. There is a growing sense of the sanctity of infant life. The writer sums up:—

In relation to infant life the State shows increasing activity. The homes of the baby-farmers are now regulated; by the Midwives Act of 1902, the midwives, under whose care the majority of our babies are brought into the world, have been brought under a system of State supervision which becomes increasingly exigent in its demand for efficiency; and by advisory literature and health visitors, by municipal milk and municipal baby-weighing the State is guiding and helping the mother to discharge worthily her supreme duty of rearing the citizens of the future. The meaning of these things is plain. The State has become responsible for its children. It has no lightened the load of the responsibility that should properly fall upon the parent; on the contrary it has fixed upon the parent new obligations, for the performance of which it holds him responsible under pain of penalty. But the ultimate responsibility for the welfare of the children now rests with the State.

THE FUTURE OF TRADE UNIONS.

MR. G. R. S. TAYLOR, in the *Albany Review*, enlarges on the importance of Trade Unions as a factor in the national life. They include, he says, almost two million men, who, with their families represent a full quarter of the nation. Their income and expenditure is over two millions, their accumulated funds over 4½ millions. He lays stress on the revolution which has transformed Trade Unionism into a Parliamentary Party in consequence of the Taff Vale decision. Trade Unionism in Parliament will in time by Old Age Pensions Act, Minimum Wages Act, State Insurance Act, Unemployment Act derive from national sources what is now drawn from contributions of the workers themselves. Mr. Taylor asks, when the State does for all workers what the Trade Unions do for their members, what will the Trade Unions do with their funds, revenue, and staff? Apart from their sectional trade interests, he suggests that Trade Unions will in future promote good craftsmanship and discuss the question of how work is to be done in the best possible way. He says:—

These are problems which can be decided only by workers; they cannot be understood by directors and company promoters. Is it a dream of Utopia when we foresee trade union branches discussing the questions of design and materials, the right use of the right tools, the proper methods for skilled artisans? When the workers are protected by law from the demand of capitalism that work shall be done cheaply, it is surely possible that they may be persuaded to turn their trade organs towards the task of discovering how work can be done well. This idea of the trade unions as the supporters of the Craft movement, is an alluring one; sooner or later it will have to be thought out in detail; by hook or by crook the worker has to be turned into a craftsman. There is one rather obvious difficulty in using the trade union organisations; they are highly centralised bodies, and their success depends on obedience to the leaders. The essence of craftsmanship is its freedom from automatic routine; the individual must have scope. The mediæval guild was small and local. The modern union is vast and national. I believe the two can be reconciled.

PARTICULARS of two entertaining Lantern Lectures for children's entertainments will be found on the third cover page of this issue. Early applications should be made for the hire of slides and lectures during the ensuing season.

WHERE BIBLES ARE PRINTED.

AN interesting article in the *Pall Mall Magazine* on "The Story of the Clarendon Press" contains some curious information regarding the production of Bibles. When Oxford first wanted a printing press in Reformation times, the writer says, it had to stamp its title-pages, as it still does its Bibles, *Cum Privilegio*, in acknowledgment of one of those monopolies which royalty enjoys, like the shooting of herons and the minting of coin. The first Press did not actually start its career until 1585, when one Joseph Barnes obtained the loan of £100 from the University and established the Press. In 1636 the privilege was granted the University by royal charter to print Bibles, but owing to the outbreak of the Civil War it had to betake itself instead to the printing of Royalist pamphlets and proclamations. After the conclusion of the war the Press resumed Bible-printing, only to find itself imitated and undersold. The University thereupon gave the Stationers' Company a twenty-one years' lease of the privilege, and ultimately the right to print Bibles was divided between the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge and the King's Printers.

A BABEL OF TYPE.

Speaking of the different editions issued by the Oxford Press, the writer says:—

It issues seventy-one editions, ranging from the tiny edition in the type called "brilliant" to a resplendent pulpit folio like an altar-slab. America takes over six tons of these different Bibles every week, and the totals issued in the year mount up to millions. And yet the variety of editions is nothing to the variety of the four hundred languages and dialects in which the sacred text is printed. For the parable of the mustard-seed has been fulfilled in more ways than one, and out of those four crumbling colices which are the most precious bequest that Christianity derives from the past have grown a Babel of type and an orbit of paper that speak to every man in the tongue wherein he was born—from Gurmukhi, Tamil, and "high-piping Pehlevi" to the still more uncouth jargon which assails the missionary on the wave-washed fringes of Polynesia.

"READING" THE BIBLE.

He mentions a few of the difficulties of setting up the Bible in type, especially in some of the texts, which either runs into a different character for every word, or else requires each letter to be built up out of ten or dozen pieces. Compositors require to have a smattering of a dozen languages, and a touch-and-go acquaintance with one hundred more. Even the setting up of the Authorised Version of the Bible in English is a tremendous task. It contains 773,746 words, and these contain 3,566,482 separate letters, and with the spaces, rules and margins some five million pieces of type are required. It costs less to set up the Bible in type than it does to "read" it. The text being so familiar to the ear, it is therefore more difficult to supervise, and each edition issued by the Oxford Press is "read" five times, letter by letter. The Press pays anyone a guinea for each error first detected, but the total sum paid yearly for all the Bibles issued never exceeds five guineas.

Some years ago, it is said, two letters fell out of a page, and

the text thus represented the Redeemer as "aching" in the Temple, instead of "teaching"; and on its discovery, the missing letters were printed by hand into the fifty thousand copies of that particular edition. The Bible, it is interesting to know, stands above all other works in another respect, for Bible type has a genus of its own, and as a result of this hard-and-fast rule a line of the type used for secular works, if escaped into a Bible page, would disfigure it completely, which fact, come to think of it, may rank among the things that are sent for our edification.

A MILLION COPIES IN A SINGLE MORNING.

The greatest task ever undertaken by the Press was the editing, setting, reading, and printing of a million copies of the Revised Version. An enterprising American, who wished to obtain a copy before the day of publication, offered their foreman a bribe of £2,000 for the proofs, but the offer was declined. Another penetrated as far as the desk of one of the revisers, but he also failed to secure a copy. A third forged the name of the publisher, but he got no farther. Finally an enterprising Chicago newspaper waited till the newest of New Testaments arrived at New York, and had half of it telegraphed all the way to Chicago. But in spite of cajolery, money and fraud the secret was kept until May 17th, 1881, when the million copies were despatched in a single morning.

THE SECRET OF INDIA PAPER.

The writer gives a very interesting account of the discovery of the famous India paper, which is one of the most cherished secrets of the Oxford Press. He says:—

A missionary brought back from the Far East in the forties a paper amazingly opaque, thin and tough, and again we Westerners marvelled that the East should be ahead of us in paper, as well as ink and printing. No one could match the paper when it came. When the original quantity was turned into a few copies of the Bible, these looked like mounting to fabulous prices, for there came no more. The paper became more precious than the philosopher's stone or the elixir of life. Agents were sent in search of it, papermakers were set to match it; all in vain. Thirty years passed in these trials and investigations East and West, until the day when the long-sought texture proclaimed itself, and the Oxford India paper was an accomplished fact. Immediately the Bible shrank to a third of its original bulk. This paper is so tough that a ribbon of it three inches wide will bear a weight of twenty pounds without breaking, yet it brings a volume of eight hundred pages into a thickness of half an inch.

In the Oxford Press bindery 400,000 sheets of gold-leaf and the skins of 100,000 animals, gathered from nearly all the bazaars and markets of five continents, are used every year.

MRS. CREIGHTON, writing in the *Nineteenth Century* on "Some Modern Ideas about Women's Education," thinks women have to a certain extent themselves to blame for men's reaction in favour of the domestic woman. Prejudice against higher education of women would have been better overcome if women had not only developed their higher studies but shown increasing desire to raise the standard of home management. Experience has shown, she remarks, however, that it is not the highly educated women who are the inefficient housekeepers.

THE OLDEST CITY IN THE WORLD.

LIFE 6,000 YEARS AGO.

AN article in the September *Century* on Queen Tiy afforded an interesting vision of ancient Egypt, and now in *Putnam's Monthly* for September Dr. Edgar J. Banks gives an account of Bismya in Babylonia, which he has recently unearthed. In 1900 he spent a year at the Turkish capital endeavouring to obtain permission to excavate the city of Ur, but his application only ended in a refusal. His request for permission to excavate at other points met with no better success till late in 1903, when an American fleet happening to be in Turkish waters forced from the Turks an irade permitting the excavation of Bismya. Even then very difficulty was put in his way. For the digging he employed Arabs from the nearest tribe. The first thing to be done was to find water, and on Christmas Day, 1903, their efforts were at last successful. The want of water had been one of the difficulties which kept excavators away from Bismya. On the same day the work of excavation was begun.

AMONG THE BEGINNING OF THINGS.

The first view of Bismya was disappointing. The ruins, which nowhere exceed forty feet in height, consist of a series of parallel ridges about a mile long and half a mile wide. Intersecting them and dividing the ancient city into two parts is the bed of a former canal. The fragments of broken pottery about the ruins were so numerous that the ground was in places invisible, but among them were fragments which showed that the ruin was of the greatest antiquity. The gangs working on the four sides of the square mound which rose from the bed of the canal soon revealed the discovery of the oldest temple in the world. The first inscription was a brick stamped with a date about 2750 B.C. As the work proceeded a large platform constructed of the peculiar plano-convex bricks which were the building material of 5000 B.C. came to view. When a depth of fourteen metres below the surface was reached Dr. Banks felt he was down among the beginning of things.

The upper two and a half metres represented the period 2750—4500 B.C. How long a period is represented by the remaining eleven and a half metres of the ruins beneath no one can say. One can only surmise that the Mesopotamians who first settled in the plain lived fully ten thousand years ago, so great is the antiquity of the ruin which Dr. Banks at first feared might be modern.

A NEW TYPE OF HEAD.

Among the treasures of ancient art which the temple hill revealed is a small alabaster head of a statue. The face is long and thin, the nose is Semitic, and the eyes are hollows in which ivory eyeballs were held in place with bitumen, but the pupils are missing. This type of head is new to the student of Babylonian art, and it must be regarded as the only head of the statue of a Babylonian Semite yet dis-

covered. It represents a date about 3800 B.C. A unique vase with a procession of grotesque figures depicted upon it is equally unknown to the student of ancient art. The refuse-heap of the temple revealed dozens of baskets of vases of marble, alabaster, onyx and porphyry, in every conceivable shape. At a lower stratum was found a conch shell which formed a perfect lamp.

A PERFECT BABYLONIAN STATUE AT LAST.

While excavating beneath the tower, Dr. Banks himself dug out the oldest statue in the world. It was lying upon its back, but the head was gone. A month later a head was found which fitted the headless neck, and the statue was complete! It is the only perfect Babylonian statue yet discovered. It is attributed to a date about 4500 B.C., and the character of its inscription justifies the assertion that at that remote age Babylonian civilisation was probably at its highest point. The statue, which was considered a sufficient recompense for the excavations, finally resulted in closing the work. During a revolution among the Arabs of the surrounding desert the camp was raided, and the statue disappeared. Through Dr. Banks's efforts it was restored to the Turkish Government, but the authorities made this incident an excuse for suspending the excavations.

WHAT THE EXCAVATIONS REVEAL.

It has long been a theory that the early dwellers of Mesopotamia burned their dead, and this theory proved right at Bismya, for a crematory was discovered. This crematory explains the absence of graves. The temple shows us that the highly ritualistic religion of the country required offerings to the gods, and that the dead kings were venerated and, perhaps, deified. Spear-heads and arrow-heads show that the Babylonian was essentially a warrior. In many of the houses the private contracts of the owner were recorded on clay tablets, and in one house a baby's rattle of clay was found.

THE September number of the *Irish Naturalist* is devoted to the Report of the Conference and Excursion of the Irish Field Club Union held at Cork in July. The Cork district, though associated with the names of many distinguished naturalists, is still almost a *terra incognita* as regards a detailed knowledge of various important groups of animals and plants, writes Mr. R. Lloyd Praeger. He regrets, therefore, that the cold and wet weather prevented many from attending the meeting, and all the more so because the weather cleared the day before the party assembled. The perfect weather and the beauty and interest of the places visited made the Conference a most interesting one, and much good work was done. The most attractive feature to the geologists and the archaeologists was the submerged cromlech at Rosstellan. The cromlech is formed of three upright limestone slabs, with a fourth as capping stone. The naturalists observed no fewer than seventy-five species of birds and eighty-one species of mollusca.

THE FIRST APOSTLE OF THE SIMPLE LIFE.

LAST month we quoted from the *Century Magazine* an account of the finding of the tomb of Queen Thiy in Egypt, and some description of the personality of that remarkable woman. Mr. Arthur P. Weigall, Chief Inspector of the Department of Antiquities in Egypt, tells in *Blackwood's Magazine* the moving story of her son Akhnaton, "born to the sound of music and to the clink of golden wine-cups." He ascended the throne when still in his teens, and under the guidance of his mother began to break down old traditions, especially those relating to the worship of Amon-Ra, a deified mortal with many mortal limitations. Akhnaton's first act was to proclaim Aton the only true God and himself his high priest. Then, as the worship of Amon and a hundred other deities confronted him everywhere, he abandoned Thebes, and built a new capital elsewhere, about 160 miles above Cairo. Though only fourteen, he vowed to shut himself up here with his god, devoting his life to his religion; and this vow he kept throughout his brief life. His was without doubt "the most enlightened religion which the world at that time had ever known," by no means pure and simple sun-worship:—

Akhnaton's god was the intangible and yet ever-present Father of mankind, made manifest in sunshine. The youthful High Priest called upon his followers to search for their god not in the confusion of battle or behind the smoke of human sacrifices, but amidst the flowers and trees, amidst the wild duck and the fishes. He preached an enlightened nature-study: he was perhaps the first apostle of the Simple Life.

Extracts from one of the hymns to Aton is quoted, and the remarkable similarity with Psalm civ. pointed out.

HOW THE EGYPTIAN EMPIRE FELL.

Meanwhile Akhnaton devoted himself wholly and solely to his religion and to waging somewhat relentless war against the old faith, and took no notice whatever of his generals in Asia Minor struggling to hold together the Egyptian Empire. "For twenty years," one memorial to him pleaded, "we have been sending to our Lord the King, but there has not come a word to us, no, not one." The consequence of Akhnaton's disregard of his empire was that there was shortly no empire left; and when he did wake up to the deplorable fact, it was too late. His dream of binding together the many countries under his rule by giving them a single religion of love, truth, and peace was never to be realised. When tribute suddenly ceased, and the few refugees came staggering home to tell of the fall of the empire, Akhnaton seems to have received his death-blow:—

He was now not more than twenty-five years of age; and though his portraits show that his face was already lined with care, and that his body was thinner than it should have been, he was a powerfully-built man, having plenty of reserve strength. He was the father of several daughters, but his queen had borne him no son to succeed him; and thus he must have felt that his religion could not outlive him. With his empire lost, with Thebes his enemy, and with his treasury well-nigh empty, one feels that Akhnaton must have sunk to the very depths of despondency.

His very city fell into ruins, and its temples and palaces became the haunt of jackals and the home of owls. In time he was regarded as a heretic, spoken of as "that criminal," and his name obliterated from his monument, as it was found in this year of grace 1907. Even his own mother's body was not allowed to lie in the same tomb with her son's, and was therefore carried away—where is not quite known.

THE FIGHT AGAINST ALCOHOLISM.

A HEROIC REMEDY.

THE first September number of *La Revue* opens with an article by Gustave Vallat, on Alcoholism; National Peril in France. At the present moment France, he says, rejoices in the sad honour of being the European nation which consumes the greatest quantity of alcohol. While the general average in Europe is 8.33 and that of the United States 5.81, that of France is 15.87. Among the Temperance Societies working in France are the National League against Alcoholism, the French Union, and the Children's Crusade.

The writer is opposed to the institution of a State monopoly, which he says may be very profitable to the State, but will do nothing to combat the evil. He proposes the institution of a special alcohol monopoly which shall be extremely rigorous in its application. The State should suppress the distilleries and reserve to itself the right to manufacture alcohol. It should rectify only the alcohol required for pharmaceutical preparations, and permit the alcohol prepared from cereals and potatoes to be used only for industrial purposes. It should always be sold wholesale to the chemists in the one case and to the directors of the factories in the other. The produce of the sale would cover first the cost of manufacture, and any surplus might be applied to the creation of humanitarian institutions, so that the Government could not be accused of making profit out of the sale of poison. The importation of alcohol and strong liquors should also be forbidden. Such a reform, concludes the writer, would be a real benefit to everybody, and it would be the most effective means both of defence and attack against the great assassin. The editor of *La Revue* fears the remedy would be more heroic than humane.

A propos of the Church Congress at Great Yarmouth this month, the October number of the *Treasury* opens with an article, by K. M. Guthrie, on the interesting parish church of that old town, the Church of St. Nicholas. This church is stated to be the largest parish church in the kingdom. It dates back to about the year 1100, when the Bishop of Norwich, Herbert de Losinga, began to build "a most beautiful, large, spacious, and lightsome church," which he dedicated appropriately to the patron saint of fishermen. As with many another church, enlargement, destruction, and restorations seem to have gone on ever since.

THE FOURTH OF THE CHRISTIAN GRACES.

MR. ARTHUR C. BENSON contributes to the *Cornhill Magazine* a charming study of humour. He thinks that the time has come to raise another figure to the hierarchy of Christian graces. Faith, Hope, and Charity were sufficient, he says, in a more elementary and barbarous age, but now the world has broadened somewhat:—

The fourth quality that I should like to see raised to the highest rank among Christian graces is the Grace of Humour. I do not think that Humour has ever enjoyed its due repute in the ethical scale. The possession of it saves a man from prigishness; and the possession of faith, hope, and charity does not, indeed, not only do these three virtues not save a man from prigishness—they sometimes even plunge him in irreclaimable depths of superiority.

Mr. Benson then ventures on a description of humour. He says:—

What I mean by it is a keen perception of the rich incongruities and absurdities of life, its undue solemnity, its guileless pretentiousness. To be true humour, it must not be at all a cynical thing—as soon as it becomes cynical it loses all its natural grace; it is an essentially tender-hearted quality, apt to find excuse, ready to condone, eager to forgive. The possessor of it can never be ridiculous, or heavy, or superior.

He distinguishes wit as being to humour what lightning is to the electric fluid. "To be witty, one has to be fanciful, intellectual, deft, light-hearted; and the humorist need be none of these things."

THE LACK OF IT IN RELIGION.

The absence of humour has been, he finds, the cause of some of our worst disasters in religion, notably ecclesiasticism. He remarks:—

One of the reasons why the orthodox heaven is so depressing a place is that there seems to be no room in it for laughter; it is all harmony and meekness, sanctified by nothing but the gravest of smiles. What wonder that humanity is dejected at the thought of an existence from which all possibility of innocent absurdity and kindly mirth is subtracted—the one thing which has persistently lightened and beguiled the earthly pilgrimage!

THE HUMOUR OF JESUS.

Nevertheless, Mr. Benson himself has no doubt of warrant in the Gospel for the Christian exercise of humour. He quotes a few sayings of Jesus, and adds:—

I find it impossible to believe that One who touched all the stops of the human heart, and whose stories are among the most beautiful and vivid things ever said in the world, can have exercised His unequalled power over human nature without allowing His hearers to be charmed by many humorous and incisive touches, as well as by more poetical and emotional images. No one has ever swayed the human mind in so unique a fashion, without holding in his hand all the strings that move and stir the faculties of delighted apprehension; and of these faculties humour is one of the foremost. The amazing lightness of Christ's touch upon life, the way in which His words plumbed the depths of personality, make me feel abundantly sure that there was no dreary sense of overwhelming seriousness in His relations with His friends and disciples.

HUMOUR IN THE CREATOR.

Otherwise he finds little trace of humour in the New Testament. If St. Paul had had more of it, he might have given a different bias to the faith. In Aristophanes there is a delicious levity, an incomparable prodigality of laughter-moving absurdities,

which has possibly never been equalled. He finds that humour lies deep in nature:—

The peevish mouth and the fallen eye of the plaice, the less rotundity of the sunfish, the mournful gape and roglance of the goldfish, the furious and ineffective mien of the barn-door fowl, the wild grotesqueness of the babyroussa, the wart-hog, the crafty, solemn eye of the parrot—if things as these do not testify to a sense of humour in the Creative Spirit, it is hard to account for the fact that in a perception is implanted which should find such sights pleasingly entertaining from infancy upwards.

SOME INSTANCES OF HUMOUR.

As illustrations of the essence of humour lying in the perception of incongruity, he gives two stories.

There is a story of a drunken man who was observed to go his way several times all round the railings of a London square with the intention apparently of finding some way of getting in. At last he sat down, covered his face with his hands, and burst into tears, saying with deep pathos, "I am shut in!" In this sense it was true; if the rest of the world was his prison, the garden of the square represented liberty, he was undoubtedly incarcerated. Or, again, take the story of the Scotel returning from a convivial occasion, who had jumped carelessly over the shadows of the lamp-posts, but on coming to the shadow of the church-tower, ruefully took off his boots and stockings, and turned his trousers up, saying, "I'll have to wade."

Intellectual humour may be roughly illustrated by such things as that of George Sand that nothing is such a restorer as rhetoric, or the claim advanced by a patriot that Shakespeare was undoubtedly a Scotchman, on the ground that his talents would justify the supposition.

Mr. Benson laments that in England we have fallen into the groove of paradox, of the type of the humorist who went about the world with a determination of not being misunderstood. He closes a thoughtful and suggestive as well as brilliant sketch by saying, "Humour is a kind of divine and crowning grace in a character, because it means an accurate sense of proportion, a true and vital tolerance, the power of infinite forgiveness."

Our Debt to Fenimore Cooper.

IN the *Atlantic Monthly* appears an interesting and most appreciative paper on Fenimore Cooper by Professor Brander Matthews. I quote a passage and the conclusion:—

If we may judge an author by the variety of those he has stimulated, Cooper must take high rank. He has stirred up a host of other writers, often men who pursued wholly different aims and ideals. He drew from Balzac "roars of pleasure and admiration"; and Dumas avowedly imitated him in the "Moby-Dick of Paris." Mr. Kipling once remarked to me, after a re-reading of Cooper, that he had come across scene after scene which he knew already in the narratives of later novelists, and that a good many of the later writers had been going to Cooper's works as to a house of striking situations where they could help themselves. So fertile in invention was the earlier American author. Thackeray did not disdain to borrow from him the hint of some of his noblest chapters; and Poe may have taken over the suggestion of the method of his marvellously acute M. Dupin. The skill with which Cooper's redskins followed a rail-blind man with eyes less acute than theirs. Sainte-Berve declared (as Professor Matthews) that Cooper possessed that "creative faculty which brings into the world new characters, and the virtue of which Rabelais produced Panurge, Le Sage Gil Blas, and Richardson Pamela."

HOW TO PLAY CHOPIN.

BY HIS GREATEST INTERPRETER.

OF all the composers whose works are familiar to lovers of music, none perhaps is played more than Chopin, and none suffers more than he at the hands of amateur and mediocre pianists. In the *Strand Magazine* for October, Vladimir de Pachmann, a justly famous interpreter of Chopin, publishes an article in which he tells how his favourite composer should be played.

THE MOST DIFFICULT COMPOSER.

Chopin being one of the most difficult composers to play well, the pianist who attempts him must, says M. de Pachmann, have a heart by nature, a brain by study, and *technique* by constant practice. To interpret properly the poetry and emotionalism of the composer it is necessary to create mentally the same atmosphere as that in which he lived and moved. Chopin's life was a strange intermingling of gaiety and sadness, and sudden changes from triumph to rejection, and his music is impregnated with subtle romance, exuberant fancy, inconsequent gaiety, and deeper disconsolateness. Each successive mood must receive its own special interpretation, yet the whole piece must present the *ensemble* of a finished picture.

To make an ugly thing beautiful is the most difficult of tasks, and it is a task which Chopin occasionally demands. Often it is a matter of years before all the meaning and beauty of a passage is fully appreciated. Even M. de Pachmann, who plays Chopin's music so constantly that he has made it a part of himself, is always finding fresh points of view, different meanings, new beauties. To play Chopin, not only must all the means that every composer makes use of to obtain effect be mastered, but the true Chopin pianissimo must be specially studied.

HIS CHIEF ATTRACTION.

The whole question of melody is of the utmost importance where Chopin is concerned, and infinite delicacy and elegance are required for the playing of his songs on the piano. To M. de Pachmann the chief attractiveness of Chopin lies in the fact that practically every piece tells a complete story or paints some picture, quite intelligible, when properly interpreted, to a mind even comparatively uneducated in music. The great Chopin-player is he who not only sees the pictures that Chopin conjures up, but can show them to his audiences.

In the mazurkas sadness and joy are strangely mixed up. Of the preludes, the fifteenth is M. de Pachmann's favourite, and the sixteenth his great favourite; the nineteenth he thinks the most difficult thing in the world to play. Half the attraction of a beautiful woman, he writes, lies in the various dresses she wears, and with every change she appears more beautiful. So it is with the preludes. Each has a large wardrobe of different dresses. They should not, then, be always dressed in the same colours. It is with the études as with the preludes, each is mean-

ingless if improperly interpreted. There must be no mediocrity in the playing of Chopin. Every line he wrote is a line of perfect poetry. In conclusion, M. de Pachmann says he plays all composers equally well; it is for this very reason that Chopin is so dear to him, for he appreciates how much, as a whole, Chopin's works are more beautiful than those of other composers.

HOW PLAYS ARE WRITTEN.

SECRETS OF THE DRAMATIC WORKSHOP.

IN the October number of the *Strand Magazine* some of our leading dramatists describe their Methods of Writing Plays.

The symposium is opened by Mr. Henry Arthur Jones, who says he has a definite routine. The plot comes first. In a sense it is nine-tenths of the play, and yet it should be as simple as possible. Next he writes out his scenario in a book and draws a list of characters with names. As soon as he has the scheme of a play complete, he takes it away with him into the country. When he is writing a play, he rises at 6.30 and works till about ten. Yet he sometimes only does a little revision and sometimes nothing at all. He finds the first act the most difficult. With two exceptions all his plays treat of life and character with which he is acquainted at first hand. He never makes notes of characters or incidents, but listens and observes carefully, and then trusts to his mental impressions.

Mr. A. W. Pinero jots down in a note-book subjects for plays, possible titles and method of treatment. He usually starts with a theme, and then invents the story and the characters by means of which it is to be illustrated on the stage. The characters are never preconceived; they arise naturally out of the story. Mr. Pinero thinks best while his body is in motion, and he usually writes in the evening. He must see the scenes, and he always makes a sketch for the scene-painter and a ground-plan for the stage-carpenter. Like Mr. Jones, he seeks the country, and with him the making of a play is the work of months.

In the course of an interview Mr. W. J. Lockhart said it was more difficult to turn a novel into a play than to construct an entirely original play. His first step in the making of a play is to find the root-idea. It is usually concerned with a triangle of persons. Next he considers the right or wrong of a certain course of action to be illustrated on the stage. Then he gets to the subordinate characters. Having got together the *dramatis personæ*, he divides the story into three or four water-tight compartments. He sometimes wishes he could have the use of a miniature stage whereon to arrange exits and entrances and place the furniture. The scenes occur to him in the most charming way at the right time.

Mr. Sydney Grundy allows a story to fructify in his mind before he puts pen to paper, but when he once begins the writing he has to go on till the play is finished.

POETRY IN THE MAGAZINES.

FROM Mr. Alfred Noyes' epic "Drake," Book V. of which appears in *Blackwood's Magazine*, I take the following extract, describing the voyage of Drake to discover the North-West Passage :—

Ever as they went
The flag of England blazoned the broad breeze,
Northward, where never ship had sailed before,
Northward, till lost in helpless wonderment,
Dazed as a soul awakening from the dream
Of death to some wild dawn in Paradise
All world-worn, bruised, wing-broken, wracked, and wrenched,
Blackened with lightning, scarred as with evil deeds,
But all embalmed in beauty by that sun
Which never sets, bosomed in peace at last
The *Golden Hynde* rocked on a glittering calm,
As that no ship had ever sailed, from sky
To glistening sky, swept round them. Glory and gleam,
Glamour and lucid rapture and diamond air
Embraced her broken spars, begrimed with gold
Her gloomy hull, rocking upon a sphere
New made, it seemed, mysterious with the first
Mystery of the world, where holy sky
And sacred sea shone like the primal Light
Of God, a-stir with whispering sea-bird's wings
And glorious with clouds.

A TRIBUTE TO FLEET STREET.

Mr. John Davidson in the *Pall Mall Magazine* writes four verses upon Fleet Street. I quote two :—

Networks of wire overland,
Conduits under the sea,
Aërial message from strand to strand
By lightning that travels free,
Hither in haste to hand
Tidings of destiny ;
These tingling nerves of the world's affairs
Deliver remorseless, rendering still
The fall of empires, the price of shares,
The record of good and ill.

This is the royal refrain
That burdens the boom and the thud
Of omnibus, mobus, wain,
And the hoofs on the beaten mud,
From the Griffin at Chancery Lane
To the portal of old King Lud—
Fleet Street, diligent, night and day ;
Of news the mart and the burnished hearth ;
Seven hundred paces of narrow way,
A notable bit of the earth.

"THE STRICKEN MOUNTAINEER."

In the October number of the *Century* Mr. Hamlin Garland has a poem on the Stricken Mountaineer, one who had no fear of dark, or of wind's change, but now every wind-waft does him harm. The poet writes :—

God, it is a piteous sight to see
This ranger of the hills confined
To the poor compass of his room
Like a chained eagle on a tree,
Lax-winged and gray and blind !
Only in dream he sees the bloom
On far hills where the red deer run ;
Only in dream he guides the swift canoe,
Or stalks the crafty cat with dog and polished gun.
The mightiest cañon of the earth
He conquered ; cleft it to the heart ;
Now here beside his tiny hearth
He sits benumbed, taking no part
In all the splendid explorations of the west.
With deep-eyes pleading like a dying deer
He asks release from pain—and rest.

MR. BIRRELL ON CRITICISM.

THE *Contemporary Review* is proposing to reorganise its critical department. Mr. Augustine Birrell contributes an inaugural study of the critical faculty. He says that criticism begins with the ego of the critic, and the most fascinating chapters in its history will always be personal records of literary sensations peculiar to the individual who records them. The two notes of the critic are sympathy and knowledge :—

To know the Bible you must be (there is no help for it) a biblical critic, and to be a biblical critic you must know how the Bible came to be. Yet if to this knowledge the biblical critic adds no sympathy with that something in the dark heart of man out of which all Bibles and litanies have rolled, he is in a worse plight to comprehend the Scriptures than was Cowper pious cottager.

Mr. Birrell proceeds to say that as neither sympathy nor knowledge can ever be complete, the perfect critic is an impossibility :—

Knowledge certainly seems of the very essence of good criticism, and yet, though we are all of necessity critics, how far-reaching is most men's ignorance ! Bishops debating the marriage laws in the presence of half-a-dozen anthropologists who had specialised in the history of human marriage would hardly present a more ironical spectacle than is afforded by most of our public or private disputations.

Yet judging is more than knowing. Taste, delicacy of discrimination—unless the critic has some of these, he is no critic. Knowledge and sympathy must own sanity as their master. He concludes with a characteristic paragraph :—

Bile and spleen are popular ingredients for a review, and when mingled with wit, and, if possible, garnished with brains, produce an appetising dish which is, at all events, certain to give pain to somebody. Criticism of this kind should be reserved for party-politics and for party-politicians. Good sense, good temper, a love of modesty and truth, with a high standard of excellence, gained by an affectionate study of the works of illustrious authors, ancient and modern, and a *quantum suff.* of mother-wit ought to be able to enable the editor of the *Review* to attain his end.

CARICATURIST AND TOY-MAKER.

EVERYBODY is acquainted with the work of Caran d'Ache as a caricaturist and a military draughtsman, but very few know of his wonderful productions in the line of wooden toys. Beatrice Gardner, writing in the *Strand Magazine* for October, describes this branch of his art. Caran d'Ache, she says, is a bitter foe of the wax doll, nor are his soldiers made of tin, but of wood, yet vital withal. They strut upon their stage in hundreds, perfectly equipped in every detail. Heads and limbs are movable, and the tinting of face and clothing elaborate and exact. Many of the figures are not more than ten inches in length. In the ferocious determination of the Cossack warrior have the maximum of expression combined with the maximum of technical execution, and the presentment is instinct with action and bellicose sentiment. Of singularly fantastic mould is the showman, who stands simpering in all his mountebank bravery before an invisible audience, ready to marshal with a wave of his wand his characters before the footlights. Caran d'Ache's skill in the portrayal of animals is equally consummate.

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

AN INTERESTING MURAL PAINTER.

IN the October *Art Journal* there is an interesting study of the work of Mr. Reginald Frampton. The writer, Mr. Rudolf Dircks, tells us that Mr. Frampton, who was born in the seventies, was a contemporary of Aubrey Beardsley at the Brighton Grammar School, where at the school play Beardsley designed the programme and Mr. Frampton the scenery. Later, Mr. Frampton worked in the studio of his father. He advocates this sort of training, because it enables a student to help in actual work in a state of progress. All Mr. Frampton's tendencies are in the direction of decorative art. In his wall-paintings he makes himself responsible for the whole work, and with proper attention to the condition of the wall surface before the work is begun, he sees no reason why mural decoration should not be permanent. The general character of Mr. Frampton's work seems to fit him for church decoration, and he has carried out many devotional undertakings. His designs are always in perfect harmony with the architectural features of the building, and he does not dissociate pictorial and decorative treatment. His large composition, "Navigation," is entirely symbolic. In the large central figure, seated on a rock rising from the limitless sea, with its quadrant and other insignia of the sailor's office, the artist suggests the magnificence and power of the art of navigation. The prevailing one-colour is blue graduating in tints to a faint purple.

THE KING AS A SITTER.

The King must be a practised sitter, and it is evident he does not attempt to shirk that duty, says a note in the *Art Journal* for October. The list of artists who have portrayed him must be quite a long one. When he was Prince of Wales Bastien-Lepage made an interesting little picture of him. He figures again in a group painted by Sir William Q. Orchardson for the Agricultural Society in 1900. In 1902 we had the State portrait by Sir Luke Fildes. Mr. Colin Forbes is responsible for the portrait in the Parliament Houses at Ottawa, and this year we have Mr. A. S. Pope's picture, commissioned by Sir Ernest Cassel. During the last few months the King has also been sitting to Herr László and to Mr. P. Tennyson-Cole.

A GREAT SCULPTOR.

Energy, always energy, is the commanding trait of the work of the sculptor Saint-Gaudens—energy in action, energy in repose, but energy under control, says a writer in the *Century Magazine* for October. To some of the literary men and artists of his generation the quartet concerts at the sculptor's New York studio are said to have been an important part of their artistic development. No one, at any rate, enjoyed the musical refreshment more keenly than Saint-Gaudens, and his works seem to re-echo the very tones of the stringed instruments. The trans-

endent element of his equipment was his imagination, the imagination shown not only in reproducing the Seen, but in making visible the Unseen. In his personality there was the same fire as in his handiwork, and the same blending of sweetness with strength.

MR. EYRE CROWE.

Mr. Eyre Crowe is the subject of Mr. Austin Chester's article in the *Windsor Magazine* for October. Among his pictures are three in which Goldsmith figures—"Oliver Goldsmith at Lissoy," "The Mitre Tavern," which depicts the meeting of Johnson, Goldsmith, and Boswell after the first performance of "The Good-Natured Man"; and "Goldsmith's Mourners." He has treated several historical subjects in a non-historical manner; for instance "Cardinal Richelieu playing with Kittens," and he has painted a good many historical pictures, among which may be mentioned "The Abdication of Napoleon," "James II. at Cape La Hogue," etc. Two astronomical subjects are "Jeremiah Horrocks, the Father of English Astronomy" and "Milton Visiting Galileo." In Mr. Crowe's case, literary knowledge has run hand in hand with artistic ability. His father was a man of letters, and in the studio of Delaroche at Paris, where our artist worked, the teacher taught his pupils to turn old events to pictorial use.

THE FRIEND AND PATRON OF BLAKE.

To be known to posterity as having been the friend and helper of as yet unrecognised genius is certainly not one of the least of the many titles to immortality writes Ada E. Briggs in the October *Connoisseur* in reference to Thomas Butts, the friend and patron of Blake. When Butts first began to buy the works of the practically unknown artist he was holding a post under Government. What it was that first drew these two divergent personalities together it is not easy to say, but their friendship forms one of the most pleasing aspects of Blake's strenuous career. The most pleasing aspect of all in Blake's career was his relations to his wife, for he was fortunate in the woman he married and the same happy relations existed between Thomas Butts and his wife. Thomas Butts, junior, did not share his father's enthusiasm for Blake, and after his father's death he gave away or sold for a mere trifle a great many of the pictures, notably "Illustrations to the Book of Job," sold by Lord Crewe a few years ago for £5,600. Blake, who quarrelled with almost everyone, never had a serious disagreement with his patron. He himself says that his friend always left him free to exercise his own judgment, and that he would never cease to honour him for it. Though the price which Butts paid for the pictures was ridiculously small compared with what they fetch to-day, it was far more than Blake could obtain for them elsewhere; but Blake valued more than money the recognition of his genius.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

GREAT prominence is given in the October number to the need of improving the central waterways of the United States. Unless the deep waterway from the Lakes to the Gulf is constructed, the trade of western South America will, when the Panama Canal is completed, go, not to the United States, but to Japan, Germany and England. That is the impression which has led President Roosevelt, in response to the Governors of the river States, to make a tour of inspection this autumn down the Mississippi. On the Japanese question Dr. Shaw declares the fixed point of American policy is to allow no direct importation of Asiatic labour sufficient to alter existing labour conditions on the Pacific slope. He pooh-poohs the idea that the movement of the fleet has any relation to possible complications with Japan. These are some of the points in the uniquely comprehensive survey of the world. The papers dealing with India in the making, the tercentenary of the Episcopal Church in America, and the policy of Japan in Korea have been separately noticed.

Mr. G. W. Harris gives a very sympathetic account of the late Edvard Grieg, "the Chopin of the North." He recounts that this foremost of Norwegian musicians only died after an almost constant fight with death for more than 45 years. While still a student at Leipsic, an attack of pleurisy destroyed his left lung. He was sprung from a merchant of Aberdeen who settled in Norway after Culloden. At first strongly under the sway of Mendelssohn and Schumann, he resolved on the impulse of Nordraak to produce a genuinely national Norse music. It is his songs that constitute Grieg's highest achievement. He is ranked along with Schubert and Franz in the small group of the world's greatest lyrists. Mr. D. F. St. Clair tells the story of the achievements of Mr. James Gilbert White, a Yankee engineer, on five continents. Mr. E. H. Brush describes the McKinley memorials in sculpture. Within half a dozen years of his death many grand and beautiful works of the architect and sculptor have been erected in his honour, which, the writer thinks, is a sure proof of the place that he has taken in the hearts of the American people.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

PROGRESS, ever progress, is the burden of the September as of every number: progress recorded: progress demanded. The acceleration of social movement, present or prospective, is always exhilarating. Possibly the most striking paper is the story of the American Presbyterian courtship of labour—accounted on another page. The Westralian preferential ballot has also claimed separate notice. The editor

records how the State capitals are being brought within earshot of each other. Sydney and Melbourne and Brisbane are now linked up by telephone. Five shillings for three minutes' talk over the wires is the charge. A very thorough-going Bill for the suppression of disorderly houses is now being introduced by the South Australian Government. New Zealand is going to prevent the telegraph and telephone being used for purposes of gambling.

The editor urges that as the one great need of the country is population, the Government should devote its energies rather to bringing in a quarter of a million people every year than to bolstering up weak industries by bounties to the tune of half a million a year. He also applauds the daring demand of an Auckland Peace Society for the neutralisation of the Pacific. Mr. Samuel Mauger gives a chatty account of Lord Northcote's tour as Governor-General round the Northern territory, and of the potential riches of the region. He pointedly asks his fellow-countrymen whether they will use the opportunity so presented or lose it.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

IN the opening article of the *Century* for October Professor H. F. Osborn describes the discoveries of the recent African expedition of the American Museum of Natural History under the title of "Hunting the Ancestral Elephant in the Fayûm Desert." As to the original animal supply of Africa, the writer would have us first understand that it did not rise from the soil, but that at some period, about two million years ago, the continent had received its share of the primitive world stock of mammals. Whence this stock came and what it was like is as present as mysterious as the place of origin of the human race. He deals at some length with the animals which in Eocene times were peculiarly African. As time went on the elephants began to evolve and to replace the mastodons in various parts of the world. In the whole history of creation no other animals except the horse, accomplished such feats of travel. Mr. Samuel W. McCall, who writes on the Outlook for Tariff Reform in America, says the tax upon works of art should be entirely done away with; the Government should rather put a premium upon their importation.

What the Common School can do for the Farm Youth is the subject of an article by Mr. L. H. Bailey. Some day the common schools, he says, will prepare for colleges of mechanic arts and agriculture as consciously as they now prepare for literary colleges, in time nature study and agriculture will be as much a part of the country school as oxygen is a part of the air.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

THE *Nineteenth Century* is certainly a very interesting number. Three of the lighter articles deal with French subjects — Dorothea Gerard's paper on "Recent French Fiction," none of which is very recent, however, and which includes Marcel Prévost's "Monsieur et Madame Moloch," Pierre de Couleuvain's "L'Île Inconnue," and Abel Hermant's "Les Grands Bourgeois"; Miss Rose M. Bradley's "A Fête Day at Avignon," and Mr. Havelock Ellis's sympathetic appreciation of Eugene Carrière, who died only in 1906, but who, judging from the pictures collected this year at the École des Beaux Arts, has already entered "that temple of fame which no artist may enter during life." Carrière, more than any artist who ever lived, "was the painter of maternity, the latest exponent, and the most profound of that divine relationship which has been the central theme of all the ages of Christian art."

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR RURAL DEPOPULATION?

The Duke of Argyll has the place of honour with an article entitled "Fair Farms *versus* Fancy Crofts." It is a lugubrious dissertation upon the state of the land in Scotland, with rentals which in one Highland county have fallen 44 per cent., and rates which have gone up 240 per cent. The real causes of rural depopulation, he says, are the schoolmaster who teaches every child that within four days' sailing there is land in the New World enough for every man to have a large farm; and the postman who brings them letters, costing only one penny, telling them of the fair lands beyond the seas. Land banks, he suggests, might do something to improve matters, and he quotes what has been done in this direction in Germany, Egypt, and South Africa. Some arrangement similar to these experiments might, he thinks, "hearten" the people to remain on the land.

PREMATURE BURIAL.

A prominent place is given to Mr. Basil Tozer's article on this subject, showing, as it does only too plainly, the need for the passage of the Bill for Prevention of Premature Burial. He remarks on the age-old recognition of the need for precautions against the burial of the living. Plato took such precautions; so did the Egyptians and the Romans. They all seem to have recognised what Huxley and other modern scientists are always telling us, and what is the central fact insisted on in this article—that "the one really trustworthy proof that death has occurred . . . is the presence of a manifest sign of commencing decomposition." Even now we are not beyond that. The German-speaking countries have realised more than any others how necessary it is to guard by law against this peril of living burial. Munich alone has ten mortuaries for the reception of the "apparently dead," and their retention until they are beyond all doubt really dead. A formidable literature on this terrible subject exists, one German writer alone

having collected some 700 cases of premature burial and narrow escapes from it. Rachel, the actress, for instance, "died" in Paris, and embalming was begun which roused her to life, and ten hours later she really did die from the injuries that had been inflicted upon her. The article is not unnecessarily gruesome, but some such shocking cases must be cited to enforce the moral. The writer has much to say as to the extremely unsatisfactory state of our burial law. Only in 1902 a coroner emphasised the fact that he had been holding an inquest on a child which had "died" four times—the mother having, on the strength of her own diagnosis, obtained three medical certificates of its death. No doctor, it is insisted, should be allowed to give a certificate of death without having inspected the body; no body should be disposed of without a medical certificate. None can be cremated by the London Cremation Society without the production of two medical certificates.

THE AMERICAN SUNDAY NEWSPAPER.

Mr. Frank Foxcroft, writing on this subject, traces the history of the American Sunday newspaper during its twenty-five years odd of life. Some of these mammoths of journalism attain one hundred pages. The amount of space given to advertisements is colossal—as are the prices charged. These papers find situations (up to 20,000 in a week, says one), arrange marriages, and provide the public not only with humour (of the most fatuous, feeble order), but with fiction, Stock Exchange news, scandal, and good advice on every conceivable subject. The writer says the influence of the Sunday newspaper is undoubtedly in the direction of the secularisation of Sunday, though it is very rarely immoral. Inane, trivial, and flippant, however, it certainly is. The Sunday newspaper

presents a picture of the ideal American family—the father tilted back in his chair, reading the news or the stock-market report; the mother absorbed in the fashions and bargain sales; the old children busy with the fiction, society gossip, theatrical news, and answers to correspondents, and the little boy or girl reveling in the comic supplement, puzzle page, or "cut-out" ins from which, with the aid of a pair of scissors, can be evolved ingenious cardboard constructions, squads of soldiers, or hideous masks. The picture is not exaggerated. It might be reproduced photographically in hundreds of thousands of American homes.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Dealing with the "Authenticity of Ancient Literature, Secular and Sacred," Bishop Welldon argues the absurdity of doubting the authenticity of the Bible and accepting that of many classical books of which far fewer manuscripts exist, and those which do exist are chronologically much later. The case against the *Annals* of Tacitus, unconvincing as it is, is stronger than the case against much which has been critically challenged in the Old Testament.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE Anglo-Russian Agreement receives the blessing of the editor this month, who reports "unstinted congratulations to King Edward and his Ministers." He likewise applauds our devotion to the *entente* with France. For these lapses into eulogy he soon makes vigorous amends. With the vociferous and superlative emphasis which is his characteristic style, he goes on to denounce "Mr. Haldane's paper scheme of a phantom army," and to lament "the heffable ineptitude of the Prime Minister, who is incomparably the most incompetent politician who has ever muddled the affairs of the House of Commons." The paroxysms of Teutophobia are returning with their old virulence.

"The Passing of the Irish Party" is described with more than a suggestion of malicious glee by "an Irish Nationalist." He declares the Irish party to be "a machine run by a very close oligarchy. This oligarchy is at present composed of Messrs. Dillon, Redmond, O'Connor and Sexton of the *Freeman's Journal*." He pronounces Mr. Redmond to be essentially a weak man, who O'Brienized when O'Brien was strongest, and Dillonized when Dillon got the upper hand. "Accusations of treachery are freely bandied about." Men generally believed to be paid spies of Dublin Castle are not assassinated but applauded. What Ireland wants, the writer concludes, is "a good long rest from politics," and—with a characteristic Irish touch—"to have half-a-dozen of the leading agitators nailed up in a barrel and dropped gently into the Irish Sea!"

Mr. J. L. Garvin contributes what he calls "the truth about the Australian Tariff." He explains that the Tariff is the answer of Australia to our refusal at the Imperial Conference to consider reciprocity. If the Mother Country had only made an offer, "many of the scheduled rates would have taken a very different shape." If we will not have Colonial Preference, we shall, he predicts, have Colonial McKinleyism.

Mr. A. Maurice Low reports the general impression in America that the U.S. Fleet is only going to the Pacific on a "gentleman's understanding," between the President and the Kaiser, that in the case of need the German fleet will protect the Atlantic coast! He reports also the colossal undertaking of the Steel Trust to build a new city, Gary, on Lake Michigan, near Chicago, at a cost of £24,000,000, which is to be the World's Capital of the Steel Industry. It is, he says, "the most impressive experiment in city building the world has ever known." "All that modern science can suggest will be done."

Admiral Fremantle pleads for help for the people of St. Helena, who have so often assisted England. He parodies Browning for them:—

Here and here did I help England,
Say, will England help to-day?

"The social transformation of Scottish Liberalism" is sketched by William Wallace. The Liberal victory

in 1906 meant, he says, "the crushing of Scottish Whiggism." It was, he adds, mainly for purely commercial and class interests that the sub-middle-class section of the Scottish electorate voted Liberal. In the coming conflict between individualism and Socialism, that section will, he predicts, be found "on the side of economic conservatism."

Over against the Scottish Small Landholders Bill, Mr. R. Munro Ferguson, M.P., develops a rival policy for giving access to the land, inaugurating forestry, preserving existing small farms from absorption, as well as for agricultural training.

OBITUARY NOTICES.

THE success of one magazine often leads to the publication of another, and nearly all our older publishers have at one time or another been intimately associated with a magazine. In some cases the magazine is named after the street from which it was first issued, as the *Cornhill Magazine*, *Temple Bar*, the *Ludgate*, the *Strand Magazine*, etc., or, in the majority of instances, it is called simply, but perhaps proudly, after its proprietor, as *Bentley's Miscellany*, *Tinsley's Magazine*, *Blackwood's Magazine*, *Chambers's Journal*, *Cassell's Magazine*, *Longman's Magazine*, *Murray's Magazine*, *Macmillan's Magazine*, *Pearson's Magazine*, etc., the best-known of the miscellanies which have made their appearance, each bearing the name of one or other of our great English publishers in the title on the cover. But how the old order has changed, and how the old-fashioned type has disappeared! The only exception, perhaps, is *Blackwood*, which has continued to be published in its original form ever since the first issue in 1817. *Longman's Magazine* existed over twenty years, while *Murray's Magazine*, less fortunate, only lived about five years (1887-1891).

The latest disappearance is *Macmillan's Magazine*, and the present October number is the last that will be issued. As it was started in November, 1859, it has just missed the celebration of its jubilee. It is noteworthy as having been the first shilling magazine published, for it happened to come out just two months before *Cornhill*, which was also published at a shilling. Two years ago, however, *Macmillan* joined the ranks of the sixpenny magazines. Its first editor, Professor David Masson, reigned till 1868, and its successive editors have been Sir George Grove, 1868-1883, Mr. John Morley, 1883-1888, and afterwards Mr. Mowbray Morris. Its chief attraction probably was its serial. Many of the articles dealt with historical subjects, and the last article in the concluding number is on Flodden Field, and is from the pen of Mr. A. G. Bradley. Several of Tennyson's poems appeared originally in *Macmillan's Magazine*.

But there is another loss besides that of *Macmillan* to chronicle. The *Rapid Review* has disappeared.

The *Shilling Burlington*, a cheaper reprint of parts of the half-crown *Burlington Magazine*, has also been discontinued.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* is chiefly notable for Professor Milyoukov's defence of the Second Duma, Miss Sellers' sketch of Demetrius Sturdza, and Mr. Birrell's essay on the critical faculty, which are noticed elsewhere.

THE REFERENDUM.

Mr. J. A. Hobson states three advantages claimed for the referendum:—

(1) That it provides a remedy for intentional or unintentional misrepresentation on the part of elected legislatures and secures laws conformable to the actual will of the majority. (2) That it enhances the popular confidence in the stability of law. (3) That it eliminates much waste of political energy by enabling proposals of unknown value to be submitted separately to a quantitative test.

He finds one great theoretical and practical defect, namely, that it enforces a separatist fragmentary treatment of policy, each measure being considered on its own merits, and not in relation to a general scheme of legislation. The principal advantage is that it gives the people a training in the art of government. Some kind of regular responsibility for concrete acts of conduct is surely as essential to the education of a self-reliant people as of the self-reliant individual."

IRISH AND BOERS: A PARALLEL.

Mr. William O'Brien derives from the conduct of the Transvaal leaders, both in war and peace, much "wholesome medicine" for the fears of Englishmen and the fretfulness of Irishmen in the case of Ireland. He says:—

Most Englishmen must be ruefully cudgelling their brains by this time to find for what useful purpose they have burdened themselves and their children with a charge equal to the indemnity conquered France had to pay to Germany in order that the Boers should rule the Transvaal through General Botha rather than through President Kruger.

He thinks they might find their 250 millions not too ill expended if they learned to "conquer" Ireland in a similar spirit. He proceeds to compare the military fighting of the Boers with the Parliamentary fighting of the Irishmen, and urges that the inferiority of the Irish leaders to the Boer generals comes in not so much in the power of waging a dogged war as in the very much superior one of making a profitable peace. Mr. O'Brien cannot forgive Irish leaders for refusing to emulate the masterly solution of the Vereeniging Treaty.

HOW PAUL WOULD HAVE SAVED ROME.

Sir W. M. Ramsay continues his discussion of Paulinism in the Græco-Roman world. He asserts that the freedom which Paul champions in Galatians was one which the world owes to the Greek civilisation. The weakness of the Roman State was that it neglected education. True Christianity demands an educated people, and the very essence of Pauline teaching lies in education. In the mind of Paul a universalised Hellenism coalesced with a universalised Judaism. There were two religions proposed for the Empire—the Imperial cult demanded by the

populace, the religion of Christ offered by Paul. If the latter were declined, the former must be accepted. The Pauline policy was to save the Roman Empire by basing it on the educated middle-class who constituted the Church, rather than on the military power; to free it from the perils of the military power on the one side and of an uneducated proletariat on the other. The Christian Empire began too late. The policy of massacre on a vast scale carried out by Decius and Diocletian had produced its ruinous consequences. An official Christianity was victorious, but Pauline Christianity had perished.

THE TEACHING OF ZOROASTER.

Countess Martinengo Cesaresco contributes a brightly written study of the Faith of Iran. She says:—

The essential teaching of the "Avesta" is summed up in the text: "Adore God with a pure mind and a pure body, and honour Him in His works." Force, power, energy, waters and stagnant pools, springs, running brooks, plants that shoot aloft, plants that cover the ground, the earth, the heavens, stars, sun, moon, the everlasting lights, the flocks, the kine, the water tribes, those that are of the sky, the flying, the wild ones—"We honour all these, thy holy and pure creatures, O Ahura Mazda, divine artificer!"

THE DECEASED WIFE'S SISTER.

"*Rustica*" describes in the form of bucolic dialogue the contrast between the picturesque exterior of the agricultural village and the grim economic and political facts. The deceased wife's sister is discussed by the Rev. W. E. Addis, who does not find marriage with her forbidden in Scripture; and by J. E. G. de Montmorency, who declares that the whole issue is one not of morals but of social convenience. The Canon law was abandoned long ago. The Statute law now affirms the validity of such marriages. The present position of the Bishop is open to deadly criticism from canonist and anthropologist alike.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.

Harper's for October opens with an article on "Troilus and Cressida" by Mr. Arthur Symonds, with Mr. Edwin Abbey's illustrations. He says:—

It is probable that in this play, the most tragical of all comedies and the most comical of all tragedies, Shakespeare once wrote to please himself. The play as we have it, even apart from these doubtful scenes, is uncertainly constructed, and betrays the workmanship of different periods. What we know of its date confirms the suspicion that Shakespeare may have worked at it after its first rough completion. The two quartos are identical but for the new title-page and preface of the second, which were published in 1609. More than one partial revision, at any time during ten years, with the possible intrusion of the meddling hand of the Prologue-writer, would account for much of what seems difficult, at first sight, to account for in the play as we have it.

Travel articles deal with the Irrawaddy River ("The River of Pagoda Land") and with "The Manana Habit," one of the numerous descriptions of wanderings in Spain, which have appeared lately in different periodicals. Professor Lounsbury has an interesting paper on "Expletives and Non-expletives." Mr. Max Beerbohm writes on "Morris Dancing."

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

EXCEPT for the article on "The Friends of Living Creatures and John Ruskin," and the two opening articles, separately noticed, the *Fortnightly* for October is not a particularly interesting number.

IS CRABBE AMONG THE POETS?

Professor J. Churton Collins, writing on "The Poetry of Crabbe," says his power and virtue as a poet have never been better indicated than by the contemporary who called him the "Hogarth of Song." If, says the writer, we exact from him the felicitous and penetrating expression of sentiments which have made Horace and Gray immortal, then Crabbe is not among the poets. But he continues:—

In the palace of poetry are many mansions, and how are we to exclude from that mansion one whose verses soothed the last hours of Fox and Sir Walter Scott; one of whom Wordsworth said that "his poetry from its combined merits as truth and poetry would last fully as long as anything that has been expressed in verse since it made its appearance"; whom Byron called "the first of living poets"; whom Gifford, Jeffrey, Wilson, and Rogers praised in exaggerated terms; of one of whose most characteristic works Cardinal Newman observed, after saying that he had read it in age with as much delight as he had read it in youth, "a poem which can please in youth and age seems to fulfil in logical language the accidental definition of a classic"; one who was the prime favourite of so fastidious a judge as Edward Fitzgerald; one whom Tennyson, as his son tells us, "liked much."

SMALL HOLDINGS.

Mr. R. A. Yerburch, in his article on this subject, quotes the example of France in particular to prove that it is not our system of land tenure which is responsible for rural depopulation. The number of peasant proprietors in France went down from 1,134,000 in 1862 to 727,000 twenty years later, and in another ten to 589,000. He concludes that as rural depopulation—

is prevalent in countries of peasant proprietary and small holdings, it is clear that these systems themselves will not afford a remedy. Co-operation for purchase and sale, for production and for credit, accompanied by a proper system of practical and scientific education for men, with, in addition, education in hygiene and child nurture for women and girls, is a necessary complement; and these must be accompanied by a development of village life which will so far as possible bring within the reach of the inhabitants the opportunities for physical and mental recreation and development which towns now in such full measure enjoy.

RACIAL PREJUDICE AGAINST JAPAN.

Mr. Alfred Stead, writing on this subject, has little patience with those who cannot see eye to eye with him in regard to the Japanese. Commenting on the recent agitations in California and British Columbia, he says that they

deserve some attention, since they throw much valuable light upon the methods of those who would augment and keep alive race prejudice against the Japanese. It is astounding that so barefaced a deception should have succeeded so long in taking in everyone, and that the unscrupulous labour unions of the West of America should have been able to create an artificial agitation which at one time seemed likely to affect the peace of the world. . . . It is all very well (he remarks) letting our colonies sow the wind, but it is we who must reap the whirlwind. Thus we see that race prejudice is tending to tear asunder the British

Empire under a false and specious plea of preserving the various colonies for the British-born white man.

Japan, in fact, seems altogether to be cruelly maligned.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Of the other articles, perhaps the most interesting is Major Martin Hume's upon "The National Significance of 'Don Quixote,'" and Miss C. E. Maudslayi's description of a Greek play as rendered at Orange, where the open-air performance of these plays is an annual event. This year there were 12,000 persons present; and from 1895 onwards the Orange festivals have been increasingly important. The plays are given in French, but are always classical; this year the programme included "Les Euménides," the "Britannicus" of Racine, Beethoven's Ninth Symphony with Chorus, and some modern versions of Greek subjects by less well-known people. The very best actors and actresses take part.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* for October is a first-rate number, full of articles of varied interest. The paper on "The Story of the Clarendon Press" and two verses of John Davidson's poem on Fleet Street are noticed elsewhere. Mr. L. Cope Cornford writes an interesting account of the Imperial German Navy. He quotes the following observation of a veteran German naval captain as to the peaceful disposition of the Kaiser:—

The German Navy is strictly for defence. These people write for the newspapers—yes, on both sides—they lie. The Emperor himself told me, walking on this quarterdeck—his intention was peace. "I have now been Emperor for seventeen years, and when I came to the throne they all said I would make war. I have made no war. But I will be master in my own house!" We do not want more territory—our frontiers are trouble enough as it is—we want to be master in our own house. We are a serious people. We have a serious notion of our duty.

An exceedingly well-illustrated article entitled "The Play's the Thing," by Miss Harriet Johnson, describes her experiments at Sompting School, some account of which was given in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS for December, 1906. Miss Johnson describes how she uses the dramatic instinct of children in school as an aid to memory and imagination, and the illustrations which accompany the article show how she has been able to put her theories into actual practice. Mr. Harold Spender writes on "Kitson of Leeds," not Baron Airedale of Gledhow, as a great Captain of Industry. Julia W. Henshaw gives a pleasant account of climbing in British Columbia. Another excellent illustrated article of general interest is a sailor's account of his voyage on the *Port Jackson* to Australia and back again.

THE *Albany Review* for October has yielded many leading articles as to make a general notice here superfluous. Its Continental papers are specially instructive. Its reviews are perhaps a trifle too negative religiously for the ordinary British reader.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE October *World's Work* is an Engineering number, although there is a good deal besides engineering matter to vary the contents. Several articles are rather technical for general readers, and one is separately noticed.

A most optimistic article, by Mr. C. M. Keys, very fully illustrated, deals with "The Uplifting of the World"—the gradual conquest of uncivilised lands by civilised. The writer goes all round the world from China to Peru for his illustrations. Another article deals with Mountain Railways, not only in familiar countries like Switzerland, but in the Andes, Himalayas, and Rockies. Striking photographs show the difficulties and dangers of constructing some of these railways. Canada's £1,000,000 irrigation project and the new Nile Bridge at Rodah are other engineering projects, more or less perfectly realised, which are dealt with in this number.

THE REAL UNEMPLOYED.

A short paper by Mr. T. Good on the question of unemployment is interesting, not so much from the novelty of the suggestions, but from its evident sincerity and great force of conviction. The writer comments particularly on the unreliability of "unemployment statistics," which take little or no account of unorganised and unskilled labour, which is proportionately far larger in numbers than organised and skilled labour. In modern conditions fewer and fewer unskilled men are being employed; and, "despite Board of Trade returns, the poverty of unorganised labour in this country is appalling, and it is increasing in its severity." The real out-of-work does not ask for relief, because he has always the possibility of finding work. He will not ask for relief to-day, because he hopes to get work to-morrow. And thousands are in this case, and no organisation touches them. A town is instanced which would not apply for a share of the Queen's Fund in 1904-5, because the authorities thought it unnecessary. Thousands of genuine unemployed, however, were at the time starving in that town. The percentage of "general workers" unemployed to trade unionists unemployed is always at least five to three, a difference which is every year increasing. "The nation owes trade unionism, with all its faults, a huge debt of gratitude." Farm colonies and similar schemes can never touch the genuine town unemployed man looking for work and hoping daily to get it, for he will not leave town so long, and will not answer the questions asked. What the writer suggests is insurance against starvation in the event of unemployment. Do not take the *bona fide* unemployed from the labour market:—

Leave him free to seek work in the ordinary way; but grant him a small daily allowance, just sufficient to ward off hunger until he gets work again, and see that he pays the premium himself.

THE EFFECT OF THE "SIMPLE LIFE."

"Home Counties" contributes an article on "A Hodge of Civilisation" (which Mr. Maarten Maartens

ought to read), concerned with his experiences at an open-air treatment establishment at Medlands in Hampshire. He found that the air-baths, sun-baths, out-of-door cold baths, and the "cure" in general, the full rules and recommendations for which are given, was distinctly beneficial. It had two remarkable effects—it reduced the quantity of clothes worn, and it seemed to improve the digestion and make less food necessary.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

THE *Cornhill* for October is one of the most readable of magazines. There is a lightness of touch and brightness of colour about most of the papers that make it a delightful companion for the leisure hour. And at the same time, with the sparkle and the fragrance, the more serious elements are not lacking. Mr. Arthur Benson's study of humour, which is quoted elsewhere, is an eminent instance of the flavour of the magazine. Miss Masson's recollection of Herbert Spencer is a winsome sketch, which requires separate mention. The vision of Switzerland which haunts the memory in the throng of the man-stifled town is flung off in a series of stanzas by Mr. Leonard Huxley under the title of "Helvetia Reditura," which give one the feel and the thrill of Alpine scenes. Canon John Vaughan describes his rediscovery of the sea pea on the Suffolk coast, the plentiful supply of which during famine in the days of Queen Mary gave rise to a legend of miracle. Hilda V. Moffat gives a racy account of her recollections of Uganda housekeeping. Rev. J. E. Jeanes contributes a paper which deserves the name he gives it of "A Light Study in 'Bradshaw.'" Rev. W. H. Hutton, B.D., describes the history and topography of Edgehill, where the memories of the battle still linger amongst the people. Mr. J. B. Atlay tells the story of Samuel Warren, the author of "Ten Thousand a Year," who at last, after a chequered career, was given a Mastership in Lunacy worth £2,000 a year by the Chancellor, who said that "he hoped the profession would be satisfied with a Master who had the double qualification of being half a lawyer and half a lunatic. In one of his visits

he found a patient whose delusion consisted in the belief that he was married to the daughter of Lucifer, Prince of Darkness. "I hope," said Warren gravely, "that your marriage was a happy one." "Yes, on the whole," was the somewhat guarded answer, "but we don't get on well with the old folks."

In the October number of the *Young Woman* there is a note on East Claridon, in Ohio, which is almost entirely under the administration of women. Though the town is not a woman's rights stronghold, all the public jobs and professional offices, with two exceptions, are held by women. The acting clergyman, the resident physician, the postmaster, the hotel proprietor, the sexton, etc., are all women, and it is a remarkable fact that there is no rivalry between the men and the women.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

WITH the September number comes the announcement that the *Review* will henceforth appear monthly in an enlarged and improved form. The price will be reduced to four dollars a year and thirty-five cents a copy. An increased circulation has not met the cost of the fortnightly issue.

Mark Twain's Autobiography and Professor Briggs' objection to papal absolutism have been separately noticed.

AUTOCRACY AT THE POST OFFICE.

The centralising tendency of the Federal Government is proclaimed against by the late Senator J. T. Morgan and Mr. A. D. Currier. The latter objects to government by executive rulings, and quotes the following statement, which shows how the Post Office usurps legislative and judicial functions :—

"Post-office inspectors may lodge complaints with the Postmaster-General that the business of an individual is fraudulent. The Postmaster-General may be satisfied from the secret reports of the inspectors that there are some irregularities in the character of the business the particular individual is conducting, and he may peremptorily enter a fraud order and withhold from that individual the privileges of the mails, absolutely ruining his business and blasting for ever his business reputation. When that citizen calls upon the Postmaster-General, asking permission to see the charges that have been made against him, he is informed that they are confidential and is refused the privilege."

THE GAME THAT MIRRORS LIFE.

The game of the future, according to Emanuel Masker, is chess. He begins by saying that it is the game of dreamers; it comes from Asia, the home of all exquisite dreams of mankind. He concludes by saying :—

"Chess is a mirror of life; it shows how existence would be if chance were entirely eliminated, and opportunity even. To this extent it pictures the various phases of life true in every detail. The whole drama of temptation, sin and punishment, of conflict, effort and victory of justice, is there depicted in miniature. Such a game can never die; and as the world advances the practice of chess is bound to become the universal pastime."

AMERICA AND THE ANGLO-JAPANESE TREATY.

The editor shakes his head solemnly over the Anglo-Japanese Treaty, and speaks of it as a rude awakening from the dream of recemented fraternity which followed the Spanish War. We seem to have entirely overlooked the possibility, he says, of a war between America and Japan. Under this treaty America would be left to defend by itself its possessions in the Pacific, and would be debarred by the British Fleet from retaliating in kind upon the Japanese archipelago. Germany, on the other hand, he points out, has left herself free to offer the United States co-operation if she desires to do so :—

"The more that long-headed Americans reflect upon the possible consequences of Britain's close association with Japan, on the one hand, and of Germany's studious avoidance of any such intimate relation on the other, the more they feel constrained

to ask themselves whether they were justified, three years ago, in treating Britain with absolute confidence, and the German Empire with coldness and indifference. It is perfectly certain that, unless the British people, which is improbable, should compel its Government to repudiate on our behalf the treaty of August 15th, 1905, with Japan, we might find ourselves, in a easily conceivable contingency, without a friend in the Pacific except the German nation, and hampered in an effort adequate to punish Japan for a sudden seizure of an American dependence because Great Britain would bar the way. Americans, in short, can hardly be blamed if they have been driven by even to the conclusion that a European Power which really wishes to be looked upon as our best friend ought, before assuming the obligations of a treaty with one of our possible enemies, to consider with exceeding wariness its bearing on our national interests."

The editor does not need to be alarmed. It is perfectly certain that the treaty would not stand the strain which an American-Japanese war would place upon it. We are not going to fight the United States for the sake of even a hundred Japans.

OTHER ARTICLES.

On the Standard Oil fine Mr. Frank D. Payne objects to the judgment as discriminating against the rich, and complains that the law makes it possible for a Court to confiscate the entire property of a company as a penalty for the failure to properly file its tariff schedules at Washington. Mr. Erving Winslow pleads for the neutralization of the Philippines and the consequent withdrawal of the United States. A comprehensive survey of Woman's Suffrage throughout the world is given by Miss I. H. Harper. James Huneker describes the literary career of Huysmans under the title of "The Pessimist's Progress." The first of a series, "The Great Minds of America," deals with Goldwin Smith, "a Liberal of the old school." The editor finds in the greed of women the source of most of the trials and tribulations now experienced in life.

Scribner's Magazine.

THE opening article in *Scribner's Magazine* is a supplementary chapter to appear in a new edition of President Roosevelt's "Outdoor Pastimes of an American Hunter," and is entitled "Small Counts Neighbours," recording, with a singular absence of charm of style for so charming a subject, the President's observations of wild-life in and around his various residences. Birds and small animals must be very numerous, one would think, in those districts of the States, for a great variety are recorded as having been observed. A picture is reproduced of an exceedingly simple four-roomed wooden cottage where the Roosevelt family sometimes go—"Pine Knot," in Virginia. Madame Waddington contributes a pleasantly written account of "Château and Country Life in France"—Northern France; and two articles deal with Spanish subjects, one with the artist Joaquín Sorolla-y-Bastida, striking reproductions of whose work are given; the other with impressions of the country with coloured illustrations.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

OUT of *Blackwood's Magazine*, a very good, typical number, two articles have been separately noticed — that on "Akhnaton, Pharaoh of Egypt," and that on "The Plague in India." Several other articles, such as that on "The Land of the Girvii" (the fen-folk), interesting *causerie* about Cambridge; and the "Personal Reminiscences of the Reign of Terror in Ireland" (the Parnell agitation time) hardly require comment. A new story begins by Mrs. Thurston, "The Fly on the Wheel." A novel kind of "sport" article describes "Fire-fishing" with Italian peasants in Genoa Harbour. Dog-lovers will appreciate the tribute to the terrier contained in the article on "Working Terriers Past and Present." "The terrier," says the writer, "is of all dogs the most dependent on human companionship for his efficiency. If your terrier is to do his best for you in the field he must share your home, or if he lives in a kennel you must be often with him." "Musings Without Method" is this month chiefly concerned with various Conferences. First of all, the writer arraigns the Socialist Congress at Stuttgart, which "discoursed of everything except Socialism"—wherein, says the writer, it showed profound wisdom, since Socialism's only chance is "to remain in the clouds of verbiage where it dwells to-day." Next he turns to the Hague Conference, "one of the flagrant hypocrisies of a hypocritical age," and finally, the Trade Union Congress at Bath is "slated."

THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE *London Magazine* this month is really quite one of the best of the illustrated magazines. The articles on "The Age of Airships" and "The Life of a Shop-girl" have been separately referred to. There is an interesting set of colour-portraits of "Men of the Moment"—Mr. Birrell, Kipling, Kubelik, and others—by Mr. Joseph Simpson, a twenty-nine years old artist, who jumped into sudden fame, largely because of his caricatures and a certain portrait of the King, which the *Daily Mail* "spotted," and the original colour-print of which His Majesty bought. Like most successful men, Mr. Simpson seems to have begun by having a great many "downs" and very few "ups." Another set of illustrations deals with titled women "in trade," though sometimes the word seems to have been stretched a little to bring in a pretty face. An article on Football ends with a neatly drawn-up statement of the vast sums of money spent on football. Infallibility is not claimed for these figures. In entrance-money, gate-money, etc., Professional Clubs account for £953,000, Amateur Rugby Clubs and Amateur Association Football Clubs for £71,400—in all well over £1,000,000; while the outlay on the other cups and leagues and ordinary club matches may be fairly put down at nearly a million and a half. The grand total, therefore, for a season must be somewhere about £2,500,000.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

IN the first September number of the *Nouvelle Revue* Jean Bayet discusses the performances at the famous Orange theatre. Not many years back, he says, the public listened with interest to Greek plays, and the writer himself remembers the deep impression which the noble drama of Jean Aicard produced only four years ago. Now he asks whether the contact with the great heroes of ancient days was too frequent, for it would be difficult to discover the real cause of the lassitude and indifference of the public which threaten to make a noble enterprise degenerate into a deplorable failure. The programme this year was a most interesting one. The plays included "Les Erynnies," a tragedy in which Leconte de Lisle unites the two finest of the Orestean tragedies of Æschylus, and "Endymion" by Achille Richard. On the second day the programme consisted of "Britannicus" and Beethoven's Choral Symphony. Alas! there was no symphony, for a few drops of rain sufficed to disperse the people.

Dr. René Laufer opens the second September number with an article on the Physiological Organisation of Labour. Notwithstanding the recent laws on the weekly day of rest and the eight hours day for miners, the organisation of labour in France, he says, is far from being rationally solved. Division of labour has been pushed to its last limits, and in consequence labour has become more and more monotonous, a powerful element in producing fatigue. The writer considers the human organism as a productive machine and shows the evils of overwork and underfeeding. Even where overwork does not exist the writer doubts whether in other respects the present organisation of labour is as good as it might be, and whether it makes it possible to obtain the maximum of productivity with the most profitable utilisation of energy.

Raqueni, who has an article on Italy and Austria, says it was the reactionary policy of Count Goluchowski which awoke in Italy all the old antipathy toward Austria, and the real cause of the antagonism between the two allied States in the Adriatic. It is to be hoped the meetings of Baron Aehrenthal and Signor Tittoni have succeeded in eliminating every cause of conflict between the two countries. While Baron Aehrenthal hopes to pacify the Balkan States by judicial reforms and the repression of the Greek and Bulgarian bands who create anarchy in Macedonia, Italy ought to work for the reconciliation of all the Balkan nations. In conclusion, Raqueni says Italy ought not to be the ally of anyone, but the friend of the whole world. The policy of alliances is made for war, which the nations do not want. All Governments therefore should substitute for the policy of alliances a policy of *ententes cordiales*—a policy of friendships in the interests of peace, and thus prepare the way for the union of Europe.

East and West is full of very interesting readable matter, but not claiming separate citation.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

"THE Decline of the Port of London" is the subject of an article, by D. Pasquet, in the two September numbers of the *Revue de Paris*. The article is based on the report of the Royal Commission of 1900-1901, which revealed an astonishing administrative disorder, negligence of the authorities, and bad organisation of the docks, and urged the necessity of a radical change in the method of administration of the port and important improvements in the port itself. The writer shows how the approaches to the port have been neglected by the responsible authorities and how ill-adapted is the port itself to the needs of modern commerce. Yet London, he concludes, is not going to become another Venice or another Amsterdam. It has two advantages not to be met with in the same degree in any of the ports of Europe, which will maintain for it for some time a certain superiority. First, there is the enormous financial power of the City; and secondly, London is the only market of a really universal character. It is the only place on the globe to which may be sent any merchandise in any quantity with the certainty that it will find a market.

Régis Michaud contributes to the first September number a study of Mr. Bernard Shaw's works. Mr. Shaw represents, says the writer, an England which has had in the nineteenth century a revolutionary literature in Byron, Shelley, Ruskin, and Morris, but the work of Mr. Shaw is the most audacious and the most strictly social. He writes to instruct rather than to move.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

IN the first September number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* Pierre Arminjon deals with the present Financial Crisis in Egypt. There is no such thing as an Egyptian industrial crisis, he says, for the simple reason that there are no great industries in Egypt. The evil from which the Exchanges of Alexandria and Cairo are suffering at this moment is purely a financial crisis, similar to that which occurred in Argentina and Australia some fifteen years ago. To organise the Exchanges and correct abuses a good law is needed, and the Government has already elaborated one. It permits the opening of Exchanges authorised by the Government, and confides the direction of them to an assembly of commissaires. The present crisis ought to be a salutary lesson, but the writer hopes it will not destroy the spirit of speculation which is so essential to economic progress. Egypt cannot do without the financial support of Europe, and the representatives of European capitalists should take a more direct and active interest in the enterprises in which they have placed the money of their clients. The great French banks should also do something to regulate the uses to which the capital is put at Cairo and Alexandria, and the financiers of London and Paris would do well to take more part in the administration of the Egyptian

Societies which they have helped to found. Many excesses might thus have been avoided and many losses spared.

Among the articles not already noticed in the second September number may be mentioned an interesting review, by T. de Wyzewa, of Lady Bell's "At the Works," in which the writer emphasises the point that the profound misery of the life of the workers at Middlesbrough does not seem to grow less notwithstanding the increase of wages or the indefatigable efforts of public and private philanthropy. Who knows, he concludes, whether books such as that by Lady Bell are not the best means to prepare the advent of well-being and light in the streets of all the Middlesbroughs of England?

LA REVUE.

IN the first September number of *La Revue* published Baroness von Suttner's address on Peace under the title of the "Report of the Commission Zero." The Baroness imagines the Commission Zero as one appointed to consider a subject excluded from the official programme of the Conference, namely Peace. The Commission Zero devoted itself to one problem—the suppression of war. The conception of the new needs and the new social conditions which require the suppression of war represents not an ideal but a beautiful science; and should Professor Nippold's proposal that an Academy of International Law be established at the Palace of Peace be accepted, it would not be the usages of war which ought to be studied there, but peace in all its branches and under all its aspects—political, economic, moral, social, and religious.

Dr. René Martial has an article on Electric Sleep and the discoveries of Professor Stéphane Léod. Electric sleep—a form of anæsthesia—is recommended because it has none of the disagreeable consequences of the ordinary anæsthetic. While the subject is under its influence he is absolutely quiet, and the awakening is immediate. So far from feeling any effects, the subject has a sensation of well-being and marked physical vigour.

The most important article in *La Revue* of September 15th is that by Pierre Baudin, a former French Minister, on the Franco-Japanese Treaty and China. The chief point about the text of the Treaty, he says, is that it is a stipulation for a third party, namely China, who has no voice in the matter. Japan ought not to wound Chinese susceptibility in this fashion. France and Japan, says the Treaty, undertake mutually to assist each other to assure peace and security in those regions. France finds herself formally engaged to guarantee peace and security in the neighbouring provinces of Indo-China; and is this clause in absolute contradiction with French engagements towards China? The Treaty ought to be revised at once on this capital point, and France ought to abandon a police obligation which it is impossible for her to assume.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

De Gids contains two articles which claim special attention; the first is on Hindu drama, and the second deals with the philosophy of war. Hindu dramatic productions show traces of Greek influence. It cannot be said that the old plays of India are actually derived from Greek originals, but they bear indications of the influence of the writers of Hellas. The conquests of Alexander most probably had something to do with them. The play taken as a specimen is one called "The Minister's Seal-Ring," the date of which is variously given as the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, but the writer is inclined to place it in the eighth century.

The article on war has a title which may be rendered "Level Your Arms!" in opposition to the well-known story "Lay Down Your Arms!" It is really the review of a book, the object of which appears to be to show that war serves many good purposes and that society would suffer if it were abolished. Without it, so the writer would have us believe, we should become weaklings to a greater or less extent in body and mind. One wonders what the writer knows about the realities of war.

Onze Eeuw contains a contribution on the work of civilisation in the Dutch Colonies; the island of Nias furnishes an example of what can be done. Christianity has worked wonders there. But Holland does not do all she might do for her colonial possessions. There is another article in the same review worthy of mention, on female students in high schools and universities. The admission of women has had a marked effect upon university life; the male students have come under the refining influence of the female, while the women have also learned something from the other sex.

Elsevier is a good number. Leading off with an article on Delft ware, illustrated with one coloured picture and several reproductions of photographs, it follows with a description of Zuydsteijn, one of Holland's holiday haunts, also well illustrated.

Vragen des Tijds has a readable contribution on School Savings Banks, in which the writer sketches the history of Penny Banks and similar institutions in different countries, giving much statistical information. He recalls the efforts of the Rev. Joseph Smith, of Wendover, who founded a savings bank and had the rules written out by the school children so that they might become acquainted with the objects of the institution, and then presented each child with a bank-book showing a small sum to its credit. That was in 1798. In the following year, Priscilla Wakefield, of Tottenham, opened a savings bank for adults; it was also a kind of benefit society, for money was paid out during sickness and at death, while those who lived to be sixty were entitled to a pension of four shillings a week. She also started a bank for school children, so that they might be able to buy clothes and other necessities.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

In the *Nuova Antologia* C. Trivero writes his impressions of a tour in England: the dreariness of our Sundays, the smallness and monotony of our houses, the lack of open-air cafés, our love of flowers, the charm of our children, the thick boots and ungainly carriage of our women, the comfort of our homes, our universal punctuality, the beauty of the English landscape, and so on—on the whole, nothing that we have not been told before. A. Chiappelli contributes a long article at once interesting and informing, describing the influence of the Dominican Order in art throughout the *Trecento*, for the Order contained many painters and architects before Fra Angelico, a fact to which the walls of Santa Maria Novella bear testimony. Teresa Tua writes enthusiastically of Joachim, and the distinguished Senator, P. Villari, deplores the ever-increasing emigration from Southern Italy to America which is draining the peninsula of its finest human material. The only remedy is the social and economic amelioration of the life of the peasantry.

The paintings of Pissaro and Sisley, the Greek terra-cottas in the museum at Syracuse, and the frescoes by Tiepolo in the Villa di Zianigo in Venetia are all charmingly illustrated in *Emporium*, which continues to maintain its high artistic level.

The article on Mrs. Butler in the *Rassegna Nazionale* is noted elsewhere. A. de Fabrizio contributes a suggestive sketch of the Empress Helena, wife of Julian the Apostate, concerning whom it must be confessed that extremely little is known. A prolonged study is being issued of the psychogenetic theory of Professor George Romanes. Dr. C. Nembrini Gonzaga of Ancona continues the eager controversy now raging in Italy concerning the Holy House of Loreto with a long letter explaining why he does not believe in the legendary Translation.

Dora Prunetti, in the *Vita Femminile Italiana*, writes informingly of girls' education in England, and describes in detail four typical foundations—Cheltenham College, the North London Collegiate School, Wycombe Abbey, and Roc Dean. There is also an entertaining sketch of the French "Women's Academy," a body of twenty women-writers who banded themselves together in opposition to the Académie Goncourt, for which they consider they should have been eligible.

Fotografia Artistica describes with some pride the recent international photographic exhibition organised by it at Turin. There were 4,000 exhibits coming from seventeen different countries, and the visitors who included the King of Italy, numbered over 4,000. Many of the prize-winners are reproduced.

The veteran Catholic social leader in Switzerland M. Decurtius, publishes in the *Rivista Internazionale* a long article on "Religious Problems and Social Activity," to prove that the condemnation by the Pope of certain philosophic-religious tendencies of the day does not in any way involve the condemnation of Christian democracy.

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month

Under this head the reader will find a ready reference to the more important articles in the periodicals on the Topics of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Agriculture, Land :

- Small Holdings, by R. A. Yerburch, "Fortnightly Rev," Oct.
- The Scottish Small Landholders Bill, by R. Munro Ferguson, "National Rev," Oct.
- Fair Farms v. Fancy Crofts, by Duke of Argyll, "Nineteenth Cent," Oct.
- When Wheat fails, by Prof. S. T. Thompson, "World's Work," Oct.
- What Science does for Farm Crops, by H. Snyder, "Harper," Oct.

Armies :

- The Military System of the Future in the British Empire, "Journal Royal United Service Inst," Sept.
- The Swiss Army and England's Needs, by Harold Cox, "Nineteenth Cent," Oct.
- The Swiss Militia System, by Major G. F. MacCunn, "National Rev," Oct.
- The Blot in Recruit-Training, by Lieut.-Col. F. A. Davy, "Journal Royal United Service Inst," Sept.
- Artillery-Training in France, by ***, "Rev. de Paris," Sept. 15.
- The Soldier as Student, by Sir George Arthur, "Fortnightly Rev," Oct.

Children :

- The Child and the Family, by L. Delzons, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Sept. 1.
- The State as Over-Parent, by G. F. McCleary, "Albany Rev," Oct.

Church of England :

- "Hannah" and Disestablishment, by G. W. E. Russell, "Nineteenth Cent," Oct.

Crime, Prisons :

- Crime in the Post Office, by A. Philips, "Strand Mag," Oct.

Education :

- University Reform, by Rector of Exeter College, Oxford, "Fortnightly Rev," Oct.
- Oxford and the Nation, by J. A. R. Marriott, "Nineteenth Cent," Oct.

- Epidemics and Endemics, by Dr. A. Beauvy, "Rev. de Paris," Sept. 1.

Finance :

- Asia and Imperial Commerce, by S. M. Mitra, "Asiatic Quarterly," Oct.

Food :

- Adulteration in the United States, by L. de Norvins, "La Revue," Sept. 15.

Ireland :

- Ireland and the Transvaal, by W. O'Brien, "Contemp. Rev," Oct.
- The Passing of the Irish Parliamentary Party, by Irish Nationalist, "National Rev," Oct.

Labour Problems :

- The Real Unemployed, by T. Good, "World's Work," Oct.
- The Future of Trade Unions, by G. R. S. Taylor, "Albany Rev," Oct.
- The Organisation of Labour in France, by H. Dagan, "La Revue," Sept. 15.
- The Physiological Organisation of Labour, by Dr. R. Laufer, "Nouvelle Rev," Sept. 15.

- The Organisation of Employers in a Large Industrial City, by M. Vanlaer, "Réforme Sociale," Sept.

- Private Institutions of Conciliation and Arbitration, by H. de Boisseu, "Réforme Sociale," Sept.

- Insurance and Workmen's Pensions, by G. Olp Gaillard, "Réforme Sociale," Sept.

Local and Municipal Government :

- The Fight for Reform in San Francisco, by G. Kennel, "McClure," Sept.

Marriage :

- The Deceased Wife's Sister Bill :
Addis, Rev. W. E., on, "Contemp. Rev," Oct.
De Montmorency, J. E. G., on, "Contemp. Rev," Oct.
- Why American Marriages fail, by Anna A. Rogers, "Atlantic Monthly," Sept.

Navies :

- The Impending Naval Crisis, by C. Bellamy, "National Rev," Oct.
- Naval Construction, by F. T. Jane, "World's Work," Oct.
- Speed in Battleship Strategy, by Lieut. A. C. Dewar, "United Service Mag," Oct.
- Esquimaux and Halifax, by C. de Thierry, "Windsor Mag," Oct.

Parliamentary, etc. :

- The Referendum, by J. A. Hobson, "Contemp. Rev," Oct.

Scotland :

- The Social Transformation of Scottish Liberalism, Wm. Wallace, "National Rev," Oct.
- The National Religion, by Very Rev. Wm. Marshall, "Blackwood," Oct.

Shipping :

- Decline of the Port of London, by D. Pasquet, "Rev. de Paris," Sept. 1 and 15.

Social Questions, Miscellaneous :

- The Socialist Congress at Stuttgart :
Bourdeau, J., on, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Sept. 15.
- Ensor, R. C. K., on, "Albany Rev," Oct.
- The German Socialist Congress at Essen, by O. H. Meyer, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Sept.
- The German Socialists and the Problem of Revisionism, by Max Schippel, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Sept.
- Social Duties, by G. Touchard, "Nouvelle Revue," Sept. 1.
- Practical Forms of Free Solidarity, by J. Woggon, "Grande Revue," Sept. 25.
- The Family Life of the English Workman, by T. Wyzewa, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Sept. 15.

Temperance and the Liquor Traffic :

- Alcoholism ; a National Peril in France, by G. Vallin, "La Revue," Sept. 1.
- The German Socialists and the Alcohol Problem, S. Katzenstein, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Sept.

Theatres and the Drama :

- The Poetic Drama, by Louise C. Willcox, "New Amer. Rev," Sept.
- How Plays are written ; Symposium, "Strand Magazine," Oct.
- A Greek Play at Orange, by Constance E. May, "Fortnightly Rev," Oct.

The Orange Festival, by J. Bayet, "Nouvelle Rev," Sept. 1.

Bernard Shaw, by R. Michaud, "Rev. de Paris," Sept. 1.

Women :

Woman Suffrage throughout the World, by Ida H. Harper, "North Amer. Rev," Sept.

The Immigrant Woman, by Frances A. Kellor, "Atlantic Monthly," Sept.

Modern Ideas about Women's Education, by Mrs. Creighton, "Nineteenth Cent," Oct.

Women, by Anselma Heine, "Deutsche Rundschau," Sept.

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN.

Peace, Disarmament, etc. :

The Hague Conference :

Barclay, Sir T., on, "Fortnightly Rev," Oct.

Williams, W. L., on, "Young Man," Oct.

Report of the Commission Zero, by Baroness von Suttner, "La Revue," Sept. 1.

Neutralisation of Territory, by E. Winston, "North Amer. Rev," Sept.

The Peace Congress of 1849, by C. Martel, "Grande Rev," Sept. 10.

Africa :

The Financial Crisis in Egypt, by P. Arminjon, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Sept. 1.

France and Egypt, by E. Lamy, "Correspondant," Sept. 10.

Morocco :

Bourgeois, E., on, "Grande Rev," Sept. 10.

Caix, R. de, on, "Questions Diplomatiques," Sept. 1 and 16.

Boers and Britons, by Dr. E. Daniels, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Sept.

Ireland and the Transvaal, by W. O'Brien, "Contemp. Rev," Oct.

Argentina, by E. Payen, "Questions Diplomatiques," Sept. 1.

Australian Tariff, by J. L. Garvin, "National Rev," Oct.

Austria-Hungary :

Italy and Austria, by Raqueni, "Nouvelle Rev," Sept. 15.

Universal Suffrage, by J. Redlich, "Albany Rev," Oct.

Bulgaria :

The Japan of the Balkans, by J. Dorobantz, "Questions Diplomatiques," Sept. 16.

Cambodia, by E. Chauffard and others, "Rev. Internationale de Sociologie," Sept.

Canada :

The Pure Politics Campaign, by H. Hamilton Fyfe, "Nineteenth Cent," Oct.

Canada's Great Irrigation Project, by F. A. Talbot, "World's Work," Oct.

China :

The Franco-Japanese Treaty and China, by P. Baudin, "La Revue," Sept. 15.

France :

M. Clemenceau and the French Crisis, "Konservative Monatschrift," Sept.

The Franco-Japanese Treaty, by P. Baudin, "La Revue," Sept. 15.

The Origin of the Public Debt, by G. Fontaine, "Grande Rev," Sept. 25.

Germany and Prussia :

Taxation in Prussia, by Landrat von Dewitz, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Sept.

India :

A Nation in the Making, by W. M. Zumbro, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Oct.

The Legislative Council of Mysore, by Sir R. Lettbridge, "Asiatic Qrly," Oct.

Recent Indian Reforms, by Dr. J. Pollen, "Asiatic Qrly," Oct.

Indian Administration, by an Old Officer, "Asiatic Qrly," Oct.

The Unrest in India, by Hans Plehn, "Deutsche Monatsschrift," Sept.

Decentralisation in the Government of India, by Indian Thinker, "East and West," Sept.

Decentralisation and the Defence of India, by Col. L. J. H. Grey, "United Service Mag," Oct.

Plague in India, by G. W. Forrest, "Blackwood," Oct.

Italy :

Italy and Austria, by Raqueni, "Nouvelle Rev," Sept. 15.

Japan (see also Korea) :

The Japanese House of Peers, by H. R. Boyle, "Nineteenth Cent," Oct.

The Franco-Japanese Treaty, by P. Baudin, "La Revue," Sept. 15.

Racial Prejudice against Japan, by Alfred Stead, "Fortnightly Rev," Oct.

A Japanese Board School, by Capt. P. W. North, "Nineteenth Cent," Oct.

Korea :

Korea and Japan, by Dr. R. Brunhuber, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Sept.

Japan in Korea, by Adachi Kinnosuke, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Oct.

The Passing of Korea, by S. MacClintock, "World To-day," Sept.

Japan and Korea, by Angus Hamilton, "United Service Mag," Oct.

Roumania :

The Agrarian Crisis in Roumania, by S. Skradaussi, "Grande Rev," Sept. 25.

Demetrius Sturdza, by Edith Sellers, "Contemp. Rev," Oct.

Russia :

Russia on the Eve of the Third Duma, by Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Sept. 15.

The Case of the Second Duma, by Prof. P. Milyoukov, "Contemp. Rev," Oct.

The Anglo-Russian Agreement, by Calchas, "Fortnightly Rev," Oct.

Switzerland :

The Referendum, by J. A. Hobson, "Contemp. Rev," Oct.

United States :

American Affairs, by A. Maurice Low, "National Rev," Oct.

Powers of the States of the Union, by Senator J. T. Morgan, "North Amer. Rev," Sept.

Government by Executive Rulings, by A. D. Currier, "North Amer. Rev," Sept.

The Standard Oil Fine, by F. D. Pavey, "North Amer. Rev," Sept.

President Roosevelt and the Trusts, by P. Régnier, "Correspondant," Sept. 10.

Tercentenary of the Episcopal Church, by Charles Johnston, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Oct.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie
gle us,
To see ourself as ithers see
us."—BURNS.

THE Morocco entanglement has this month afforded ample scope for the ingenuity of the world's caricaturists. The general view taken by them of the situation at Casa Blanca is expressed by the Chicago cartoonist, who makes the perspiring French soldier exclaim, "Somebody! Anybody! Help me let go!"

President Roosevelt's war on the Trusts has begun to attract the attention of the comic papers of the Old World. A clever cartoon from the *Lustige Blätter* depicting



[Westminster Gazette.]

The "Bell, Book and Candle" Bogey.

THE BISHOP OF LONDON: "There, your Grace; that ought to frighten them off! Hell, bogey, candle, and bogey all in one."
THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY: "Quite so, my dear London, and one can say we have been violent."

[Sept. 7.]



[Westminster Gazette.]

The Little Horseshoe Cloud.

[Sept. 14.]

MR. CHAPLIN (who has been whistling for a wind and singing "Wait till the Clouds Roll Up"): "Do you see any signs of a breeze, Austen?"
MR. AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN: "By Jove! there's a little cloud just above the horizon, it looks like a horseshoe!"
MR. CHAPLIN: "That means luck at last."

the President as St. Teddy fighting the Trust Dragon will be found p. 419. Note the ingenious way in which the dollar sign has been introduced into the design.

F. C. G.'s cartoons hit off with his usual inimitable skill the principal topics which have occupied public attention at home.

A new recruit among the comic journals of the world is the Egyptian *Lak-Lak*, which is publishing cartoons that are not unworthy some, at least, of its European and American contemporaries.

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Yet Another Ally.

HERR BRÜHL (at the Stuttgart Socialist Congress): "If I had to choose between the French Republic and the English Monarchy, I should prefer the latter."

KING EDWARD: "This is really too much."

[Berlin.



(forming Leader.)

Limericks and Lunacy.

WINNER: "I've got it, Tootle tum Tootle tum TUM."

[A correspondent writes suggesting that the Limerick craze is responsible for the alarming increase in lunacy, as evidenced by the recently published returns.]



Hindt Punch.

Lonbay.

Will They Agree?

LEO AND BUCIN (together): "Yes, we will, and astonish the world!"



H'a bre Jacob.]

The Japanese in America.

Uncle Sam is suddenly horrified to see that he is sitting on an anthill, and can no longer keep off the insistent visitors.



[Westminster Gazette.]

Mr. Redmond's Broncho.

MR. BIRKELL: "These Irish mounts want a lot of riding."



[Uk.]

[Berlin.]

The Fight Against the Trust-Kings.

THE BETHGIES (Rockefeller, Morgan, and Harriman): "There is no break in the walls. We have built them too solidly."



[Lepraeum.]

[Dublin.]

Home Rule by Instalments.

Mrs. LORDSHIP: "There's your bill, and you can pick up the bits, and be thankful you are going home with something. Now is it 'Down with the House of Lords'?"

[After twenty "golden" years of Parliamentarianism, Mr. Redmond has accepted the mutilated remains of the Evicted Tenants' Bill, and yet Mr. Redmond is speaking about Home Rule.]



[Westminster Gazette.]

A Horrible Prospect.

THE LOAFER: "I don't mind about the Income Tax—but work for all won't suit me, and wor's more it won't suit the Aristocracy!"



[U.K.]

The "Subjects" at the "Hague."

[Hein.]

PRESIDENT NEKIDOFF: "The following proposition is approved: All nations are equal in International law."
THE SUBJECTS: "We agree!"



Daily Chronicle.]

At It Again.



Unhappy Plight of Philanthropic Millionaires.

● CHARON: "A penny to cross."
JOHN D. AND ANDY: "We haven't a cent left."

[From "New York Life," by permission.]

THE OIL KING'S MILLIONS



"Look out, Uncle! They say it's tainted."



[Westminster Gazette.]

Worth Landing.

SIR E. GREY: "Well, some people may object to my fishing at all in these waters, but at any rate this fish is worth landing."



[Westminster Gazette.]

A Rebellion in the Wilderness.

MR. JESSE COLLINGS: "I decline to recognise you as Moses!"



[Paquino.]

[Turin.]

The Imperial Yacht Ashore.

TSAR: "But are there no proper charts in our Naval Service?"



[Lustige Blätter.]

[Berlin.]

France and Morocco.

THE TRICOLOUR: "What in the world shall I do with the wretched beast?"



[Lak-Lak.]

[Cairo.]

The Kaiser's Thoughts!—From Berlin to Bagdad!

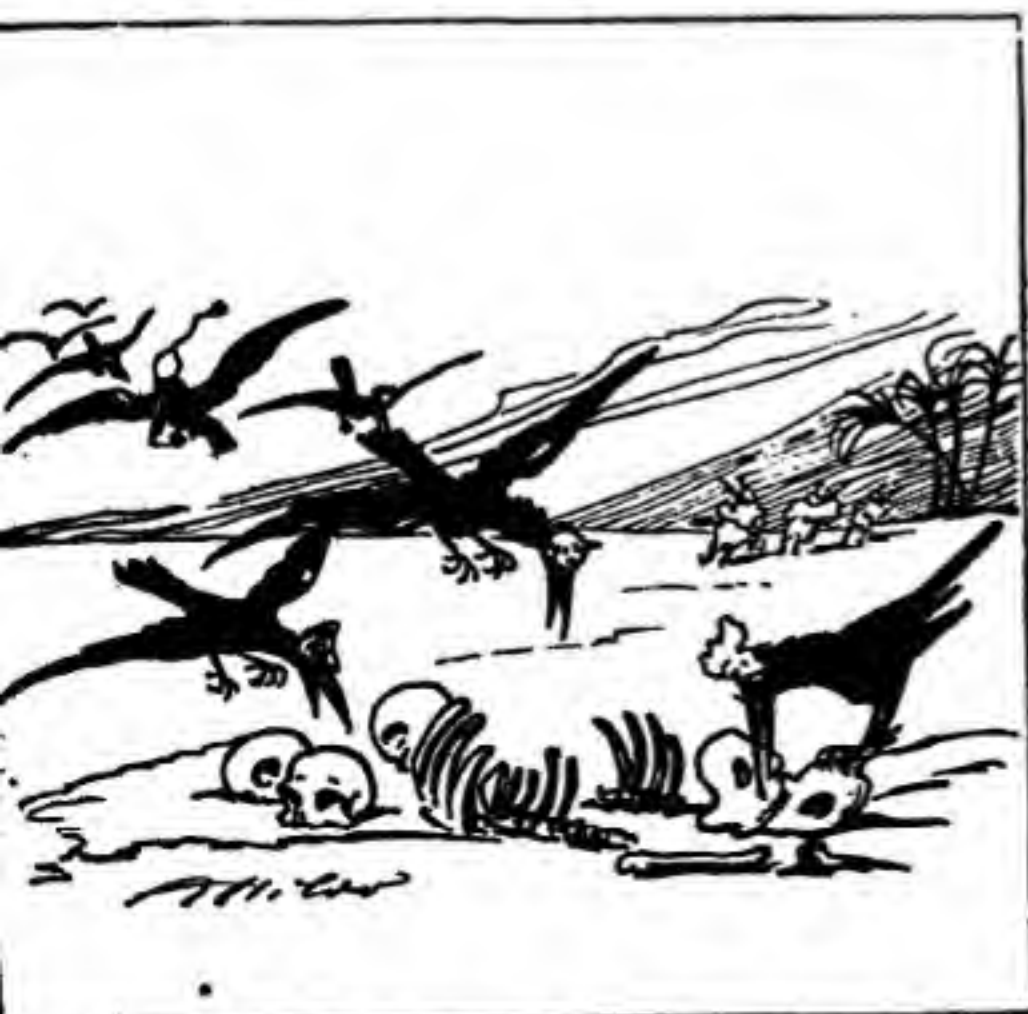
Bravo! Bravo!



Ull. [Derlin.]
"Fruitful" South-West Africa.
 GERMANY: "Upon that tree there hangs only one nut. Wouldn't I like to have it?"
 [Since then British troops have secured the coveted nut for Germany.]



Pasquino]
The War in the Moroccan Hinterland.
 When ships can go into the desert, then there'll be an end of the Moors.



Nischietto. [Turin.]
The Real Results of the Algecirras Conference.



Chicago News.
Got Him! Which?
 FRANCE: "Somebody! Anybody! Help me let go!"



Minneapolis Journal.
Roosevelt Lands Once More at Provincetown—just like a Forefather.



Philadelphia Inquirer.
Putting Out the Conflagration.
 Look out for sparks.



Lustige Blätter. [Berlin.]
St. Teddy.
 Fighting the Trust Dragon.



La Silhouette. (Paris.)
William at his Toilet.
 "Europe has her eye on me. What sort of a face shall I show this morning?"

Two Books of the Month.

I.—“THE WEAVERS.”* By SIR GILBERT PARKER, M.P.

“THE WEAVERS” is a picturesque and glowing story, full of sustained interest, fine descriptions and skilful character drawing—and it is something more. Notwithstanding Sir Gilbert Parker’s brief prefatory note of warning to the contrary, it is a modern historical novel in the construction of which actual facts and personages have been largely utilised. Sir Gilbert Parker has availed himself of the fiction writer’s licence to select and adapt, embroider and adorn, but there is no mistaking the sources from which he has gathered his material. The central figure of this tale of England and of Egypt “fifty years ago” is a Quaker General Gordon. The sombre garb, the broad-brimmed hat, and the faint speech cannot disguise from even the most sophisticated reader the model from which Sir Gilbert Parker has sketched his hero. Claridge Pasha is in all essentials of temperament and achievement another General Gordon, who attempts the regeneration of Egypt and the pacification of the Sudan a generation too soon. The other characters in the novel, Nahoum, Kaid, Lord Eglington, Lady Lylda, Jasper Kimber, Lord Windlehurst, and the rest are not so easily identified. But anyone familiar with recent Egyptian and English history will have little difficulty in recognising some at least of the originals from whose careers Sir Gilbert Parker has borrowed a trait, a characteristic, or an incident.

A VISION OF THE EAST.

This sense of actuality adds a zest to the interest with which the novel will be read. And it is well worth reading. It is a forceful presentation of the condition of Egypt in the pre-occupation days, when corruption, intrigue, oppression and sudden death formed so black a background to the gorgeousness of the East. The stage is skilfully chosen, and the scenery is striking in its contrasts. There are scenes which, as in a moving kaleidoscope, we see the whole drama of Egyptian life from the palace to the pyrel, with its wanton profusion of wealth at one extreme and its grinding poverty at the other. It is not a pleasant picture, though the brilliant colours of the Orient and the elements of danger, mystery and romance relieve what otherwise would be a vision of unredeemed corruption and misery. In the palace of the Prince Pasha men smiled and feasted in the midst of luxury, but fear lurked in every corner, and no man knew whether the next day would see his body floating down the Nile, or whether the cup of coffee he raised to his lips would bring with it sudden death. Every step was shadowed, every motion recorded, every look and word noted and set down. It was small wonder that men tried to keep honest in the midst of this splendour,

where all was strife as to who should have the Prince’s favour, who should enjoy the fruits of bribery, backsheesh and monopoly; who should wring from the slave and the down-trodden fellah the coin his poor body minted at the *corvée* in his own taxed fields of dourha and cucumbers.

AN OPPRESSED AND PLUNDERED PEASANTRY.

The groans of the oppressed, taxed and plundered peasantry were heard throughout the Valley of the Nile. The chains of the conscripts on their march to the Soudan clanked in the river villages; the wailing of the women affrighted the pigeons in a thousand dovecotes; the dust of despair was heaped upon the heads of the old who knew that their young men would return no more, and that the fields of dourha would go ungathered, the water channels go unattended and the onion fields be bare. Such is the account of the hard lot of the fellaheen which Sir Gilbert Parker gives in many a page of vivid description. Before the eyes of these unhappy wretches, forced to fight against their will, there stretched, he says, no vision of loot or luxury as in the former times:—

They saw only the yellow sand, the ever-receding oasis, the brackish undrinkable water, the withered and fruitless date trees, handfuls of dourha for their food by day, and the keen sharp night to chill their half-dead bodies in a half-waking sleep. And then the savage struggle for life—with all the gain to the Pashas and the Beys, and those who ruled over them; while their own wounds grew foul, and in the torturing noonday heat of the white waste, Death reached out and dragged them from the drooping lines to die.

THE REGENERATOR FROM THE WEST.

Into the midst of this land, full of rapine, murder, oppression, and despair, Sir Gilbert Parker introduces a young Quaker, David Claridge by name, and places upon his shoulders the task of regenerating the people and the land. Claridge had been brought up by his grandfather, a Quaker merchant, in the strictest tenet of the sect. He had inherited from his mother, and had confirmed by his upbringing, the sterling honesty, straightforwardness of purpose and unflinching confidence in a supreme and guiding Power that have characterised so many of the members of the Society of Friends. But in his veins there ran likewise a strain of another breed which impelled him to test, experiment, and explore. In a moment when this element of his nature had gained the upper hand he scandalised the little Quaker town by getting drunk, kissing a girl at the cross-road in public view, and knocking down a man who had ill-used her. Punishment followed this outbreak without bringing either remorse or repentance. David Claridge had gained experience, and that was all he wanted. At heart and in every fibre of him he is a man of fine feeling, full of the impulse of service and self-sacrifice. There is, too, in him a mystic strain that links him with a uncle trading in the East by so close a bond that he

fancies at times he hears his voice, though they are separated by the breadth of Europe. In a fanatical uprising at Damascus this uncle meets his death with Quaker-like composure, and David journeys to Egypt to recover his possessions. It is his introduction to his life work.

A BLOW STRUCK IN ANGER.

David, in his Quaker dress and with his Quaker directness of dealing, presents a curious figure in the midst of the gorgeousness of an Eastern Court. The ruler of Egypt is attracted by him, as indeed are many men, for he seems to possess a sort of mesmeric power over those with whom he comes into contact. The Prince Pasha implores him to become his chief counsellor and serve him as Joseph served Pharaoh of old. Instinctively he sees in him a protection against wholesale robbery, debt and disaster. While David is pondering upon his answer an incident occurs which changes the whole current of his life. He is startled by a smothered cry and then a call of distress. Springing towards the wall of the room in the palace in which he was sitting he swiftly examined it. He came upon a spring, pressed it, flung open a door, stepped into a room to see a woman struggling to resist the embraces and kisses of a man. Seizing him, David, in a blaze of righteous anger, flung him against the wall, and then, when he sprang again to his feet with a dagger in his hand, struck him a blow in the neck that laid him dead at his feet. It was Foorgat Bey, the brother of Nahoum Pasha, who had taken advantage of the curiosity of an American girl to get her into his power. The girl was saved, but David found himself a murderer as the result of a sudden and irresistible impulse. Confession was impossible if he wished to save the girl's reputation, and overwhelmed by the meaning and consequence of this act, he decides that he alone can atone for the deed by a life of service. "I have taken a life. O, my God," he murmured, "accept my service for this land. What I have done in secret, let me atone for in secret, for this land—for this poor land, for Christ's sake!"

HIS LIFE FOR THE LAND.

"I will serve thee for Egypt's sake," is his reply to the Prince Pasha, and he forthwith takes up the burden of government. In the task he sees a great duty, and he accepts it undaunted by the impossibility of success, knowing full well that he has earned the deadly enmity of all whom he had supplanted, and that his path is beset with dangers on every hand. But the cry of the oppressed fellahcen has reached his ears, and when he sees their pitiable lot he feels his soul in chains:—

He looked at their haggard and dirty faces, at their scoriated ankles, and his eyes closed in pain. All they had felt he felt. What their homes were to them, these fellahcen, dragged forth to defend their country, to go into the desert and waste their lives under leaders tyrannous, cruel and incompetent, his old open life, his innocence, his integrity, his truthfulness and character

were to him. By an impulsive act, by a rash blow, he asserted his humanity; but he had killed his fellow-man in anger. He knew that as that fatal blow had been delivered there was no thought of punishment—it was blind anger and hatred; it was the ancient virus working that had filled the world with war and armed it at the expense, the bitter and oppressive expense, of the toilers and the poor.

Here he sees a great duty lies—his life for his land, his life and his love and his faith. He would expiate his crime and his sin by a life of service.

"I HAVE COME TO KNOW."

The girl whom he had rescued—Hylda Maryon—flees frightened and shaken to Alexandria with her aunt. But she returns to thank her deliverer, and in the scene between them David's purpose is strengthened:—

"If I had not come, you would never have understood," she answered quickly. "I am not sorry I went. I was frightened, so shaken. My only thought was to get away from the terrible Thing. But I should have been sorry all my life long had I not come back to tell you what I feel, and that I shall never forget. All my life I shall be grateful. You have saved me from a thousand deaths. Ah, if I could give you but one life! Yet—yet—oh, do not think but that I will tell you the whole truth, though I am not wholly truthful. See, I love my place in the world more than I love my life, and but for you I should have lost all."

He made a protesting motion. "The debt is mine, in truth. But for you I should never have known what, perhaps—"

He paused. His eyes were on hers, gravely speaking what his tongue faltered to say. She looked and looked, but did not understand. She only saw troubled depths, lighted by a soul of kindling purpose. "Tell me," she said, awed.

"Through you I have come to know ——" He paused again. What he was going to say, truthful though it was, must hurt her, and she had been sorely hurt already. He put his thoughts more gently, more vaguely.

"By what happened I have come to see what matters in life. I was behind the hedge. I have broken through upon the road. I know my goal now. The highway is before me."

And for a time she passes out of his life.

ONE MAN AGAINST A NATION.

Nahoum Pasha, the brother of the murdered man and the displaced favourite of the Prince Pasha, has been a witness of the murder. He keeps his counsel, however, and bides his time for revenge. Meanwhile dissembling his hatred, and by plausible professions of devotion to the cause upon which David has embarked, he induces him to spare his life and to restore him to office as his right-hand man. David sets resolutely to work to carry out his ambition of making Egypt "better and greater and richer than the poor richer, even though the rich be poorer." He possesses a strange power over men that compels them against their will to do his bidding. With an inflexible courage and an unconquerable faith in his mission he faces conspirators and plotters unarmed and undefended. He meets subterfuge and intrigue with honest plain-dealing, and the intensity of his purpose carries all before him. With nothing more than "a little stick" in his hands he sweeps through the land, "making treaties, giving presents, freeing slaves, appointing governors." Some account him mad, and believing that God has the souls of men

men in His especial keeping, look upon his body as sacred. He bears a charmed life. He never despairs. Even when in the most desperate straits he overcomes his enemies and wins their affection and undying devotion by the sheer force of his personality. Nor is this romance mere imagination. All that Claridge did Gordon did, and the spirit in which he did it is the same. The task, although he refuses to recognise it, is beyond the strength of any one man, however gifted or devoted. There is no solid foundation to build upon; all is shifting quicksand. Intrigue and hatred dog his steps, intent on undoing what he has built when once his back is turned. Egypt, he sorrowfully admits, is incomprehensible; no one has penetrated her mystery:—

"It is like putting one's ear to the mouth of the Sphinx. Yet, sometimes, almost in despair, when I have lain down in the desert beside my camel, set about with enemies, I have got a message from the barren desert, the wide silence, and the stars." He paused. "It is always the same: work on! Seek not to know too much, nor think that what you do is of vast value. Work, because it is yours to be adjusting the machinery in your own little workshop of life to the wide mechanism of the universe and time. One wheel set right, one flying bolt adjusted, and there is a step forward to the final harmony.

THE GOSPEL OF GETTING ON.

In England a near neighbour of the Claridges, the young Earl of Eglington, is also carving out a career for himself. Sir Gilbert Parker has expended much ingenuity in delineating the character of this rising politician. His rapid rise recalls the early careers of Lord Curzon and Mr. Winston Churchill, whom he resembles in more than one respect. Lord Eglington is ambitious and brilliant, without being either too scrupulous or careful as to the means he adopts to advance his political career. He had become celebrated by becoming notorious first. He had changed parties at an opportune and critical moment, and been rewarded by the Under-Secretaryship of the Foreign Office. His one god is getting on, and he has got on. In almost every quality of mind and temperament he is the exact antithesis of Claridge Pasha. David would have been content to live in a desert for the sake of a cause without a thought of the reward. Eglington must have the counters for the game. "He thinks that Fate is with him, and that in taking risks he is infallible," the old chief whom he had deserted remarks with candour. "But the best system breaks at political roulette sooner or later. You have got to work for something outside yourself, something bigger than the game, or the end is sickening." A fascinating talker, Eglington sweeps Hylde Maryon off her feet before she has time to realise his real character. She is young, rich, beautiful, and brilliant, and possessed of a temperament that is the reverse of calculating. She would willingly throw herself heart and soul into some cause that fired her imagination.

THE CLASH OF DISSIMILAR NATURES.

Such a marriage could have only one sequel, and Sir Gilbert Parker describes with skill and insight the

gradual alienation of husband and wife, and the clash of two such dissimilar natures. It was not long before Lady Eglington realised that her husband was entirely wrapped up in his own life, and declined to share it even with his wife. Her desire was to take part with him in his public duty and private hopes, to be his confidante, his friend, his coadjutor, proud of him, eager for him, determined to help him. But he blocked the path to all inner companionship. He did no more than let her share the obvious and outer responsibilities of life. From the vital things she was shut out:—

She had given him devotion—such devotion, such self-effacement in his career as few women ever gave. Her wealth—that was so little in comparison with the richness of her nature—had been his; and yet his vast egotism took it all as his right, and she was repaid in a kind of tyranny, the more galling and cruel because it was wielded by a man of intellect and culture and ancient name and tradition.

A VISION OF A LAND REDEEMED.

Repulsed by her husband, it is natural that Lady Eglington should find another channel in which her desire for active participation in some great work might find an outlet. The work that David was doing in Egypt had attracted public attention in England and captured the popular imagination. On his return home for a brief visit the memory of the scene by the dead body of Foorgat Bey comes back to both David and Lady Eglington with painful vividness on their first meeting. Her whole being goes out in sympathy with the work of redemption David has undertaken in Egypt:—

This man's career, the work he was set to do, the ideal before him, the vision of a land redeemed, captured her, carried her panting into a resolve, which, however she might modify her speech or action, must be an influence in her life hereafter. Must the penance and the redemption be his only? This life he lived had come from what had happened to her and to him in Egypt. In a deep sense her life was linked with his. In a flash David now felt the deep significance of their relations. A curtain seemed suddenly to have been drawn aside. He was blinded for a moment. Her sympathy, her desire to help, gave him a new sense of hope and confidence, but—but there was no room in his crusade for any woman; the dear egotism of a life-dream was masterful in him, possessed him.

He returns to Egypt and his life work, plunging once more into the Soudan to struggle with its pressing problems.

THE WIDENING BREACH.

Eglington resents his wife's interest in David Claridge and his work, nor does it ease his vexed spirit to know that thousands of his fellow-countrymen take the same eager interest in the struggle going on in the Soudan. His vanity demands that although he may not share his life with his wife, his work and no other shall be the sun round which her mind and interest revolve. The breach widens rapidly. Lady Eglington's cousin is serving with Claridge Pasha, and sends her disquieting news of the fearful odds against which they have to contend. The tribes are only kept at bay by the sheer force of David's will. While he is hard pressed in

the Soudan, Nahoum Pasha, seeing that the time has come for his long-delayed revenge, is actively engaged in undermining his influence and undoing his work. The only hope of success seems to lie in some vigorous action by the British Foreign Office. Lady Eglington appeals to her husband to move in the matter. The cool, cynical disregard with which he treats the whole subject is the first indication she has of his real nature. She is shocked and wounded by the discovery and resentful of the way in which he treats her. Events rapidly move to a crisis. Sir Gilbert Parker has introduced an ingenious complication into his story by making David and Eglington the children of the same parent, though the secret is unknown to either of them. David in reality is the elder son and the rightful holder of the title. Eglington when he discovers this fact doggedly refuses to right the wrong that has been done and hardens his heart against his brother, placing his trust in time and the Soudan and "the heathen in his blindness."

A GREAT MOMENT.

Lady Eglington, arranging some old papers, comes upon a letter written by her husband's mother, from which she learns the truth. The letter also shows a full comprehension of the real character of her son—his selfishness and cold heartlessness. His wife reads it with agonised amazement:—

She looked at a portrait of Eglington on the table near, touched it caressingly, and added, with a sob in her voice, "Oh, Harry, no; it is not true! It is not native evil and cruelty in your blood. It has all been a mistake. You will do right. *We* will do right, Harry. You will suffer, it will hurt, the lesson will be hard—to give up what has meant so much to you; but we will work it out together, you and I, my very dear. Oh, say that we shall, that—"

But the meeting of husband and wife after this discovery shows how far apart they had drifted, and how hopeless any mutual comprehension had become. Eglington, in a fury of wounded vanity, destroys his mother's letter, with its unpalatable truths. Then:—

"I am sorry for you," she said at last.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"To lose all that has been yours so long."

This was their great moment. The response to this must be the touchstone of their lives. A half-dozen words might alter all the future, might be the watchword to the end of all things. Involuntarily her heart fashioned the response he ought to give—"I shall have you left, *Hylda*."

The air seemed to grow oppressive, and the instant's silence torture, and, when he spoke, his words struck a chill to her heart—rough notes of pain. "I have not lost yet," were the words.

She shrank. "You will not hide it. You will do right by—by him," she said with difficulty.

"Let him establish his claim to the last item of fact," he said with savage hate.

Their great moment had passed. It was as though a cord had snapped that held her to him, and in the recoil she had been thrown far off from him.

SELF—SELF, ALWAYS SELF.

It angered him that she should press him to an act of sacrifice for the man who had so great an influence upon her:—

Suddenly he caught her hands in both of his, and said

hoarsely, "Do you love me—answer me; do you love me with all your heart and soul? The truth now, as though it were your last word on earth."

Always self. She had asked, if not in so many words, for little love, something for herself to feed on in the darkening days for him, for her, for both; and he was thinking only of himself.

She shrank, but her hands lay passive in his. "No, not with all my heart and soul—but, oh—!"

He flung her hands from him. "No, not with all your heart and soul—I know! You are willing to sacrifice me for him and you think I do not understand."

She drew herself up, with burning cheeks and flashing eyes. "You understand nothing—nothing. If you had ever understood me, or any human being, or any human heart, you would not have ruined all that might have given you an undying love—something that would have followed you through fire and flood to the grave. You cannot love. You do not understand love—Self—self, always self. Oh, you are mad, mad, to have thrown it all away, all that might have given happiness! All that I have, all that I am, has been at your service; everything has been bent and tuned to your pleasure, for your good. All has been done for you, with thought of you and your position and your advancement, and now—now, when you have killed that might have been yours, you cry out in anger that it is dying and you insinuate what you should kill another for insinuating. Oh, the wicked, cruel folly of it all! You suggest—you dare—I never heard a word from David Claridge that might not be written on the boardings. His honour is deeper than that which might attach to the title of Earl of Eglington."

TESTED AND FOUND WANTING.

Love had died there still remained a deep pity in her heart for her husband, and she determines to try once more to win his heart and cure him of the disease of self. But this resolve is shattered for ever by the discovery of a note written to Eglington by a beautiful and ambitious adventuress. Public indignation at the refusal of the Government to raise a hand to help Claridge Pasha in his dire need gathers to a head. It finds expression in a motion in the House of Commons. Eglington replies stiffly, and the Government is saved only by a handful of votes. He returns home angry and unbending, and claims no sympathy from his wife which she cannot give. She is bitterly resentful of his great betrayal of his own and England's honour. The following is Sir Gilbert Parker's description of the final breach between husband and wife:—

She came a step nearer to him. "I ask you to relieve Claridge Pasha at any cost. He is your father's son. If you do not, when all the truth is known, you will find no shelter from the storm that will break over you."

"You will tell—the truth?"

"I do not know yet what I shall do," she answered. "It will depend on you; but it is your duty to tell the truth, not to mine. That does not concern me; but to save Claridge Pasha does concern me."

"So I have known."

Her heart panted for a moment with a wild indignation; but she quieted herself, and answered almost calmly, "If you refuse to do that which is honourable—and human, then I shall try to do it for you while yet I bear your name. If you will not care for your family honour, then I shall try to do so. If you will not do your duty, then I will try to do it for you." She looked at him determinedly in the eyes. "Through you I have lost nearly all I cared to keep in the world. I should like to feel in this one thing you acted honourably."

He sprang to his feet, bursting with anger, in spite of the inward admonition that much that he prized was in danger, that

any breach with Hylda would be disastrous. But self-will and his native arrogance overruled the monitor within, and he said: "Don't preach to me, don't play the martyr. You will do this and you will do that! You will save my honour and the family name! You will relieve Claridge Pasha, you will do what Governments choose not to do; you will do what your husband chooses not to do. . . Well, I say that you will do what your husband chooses to do or take the consequences!"

"I think I will take the consequences," she answered. "I will save Claridge Pasha, if it is possible. It is no boast. I will do it, if it can be done at all, if it is God's will that it should be done; and in doing it I shall be conscious that you and I will do nothing together again—never! But that will not stop me; it will make me do it, the last right thing, before the end."

With that interview the interest of the story culminates. There follow scenes of fighting in the heart

of the Soudan, where Claridge Pasha defends a forlorn hope, surrounded by his enemies, having declined to desert those tribes who had remained faithful. Many have fallen fast, the ammunition is running low, and the end approaches, but Claridge never loses courage, and his example inspires his men to desperate deeds of valour. Nahoum, the traitor, has plotted his destruction, and England has refused to send assistance. Nahoum relents at the final moment, his heart softened by a letter from Claridge Pasha, and despatches a relief force which does not arrive too late. Those tragic and fatal words do not close the career of Sir Gilbert Parker's Quaker General Gordon.

II.—AN UP-TO-DATE EVE IN MODERN PARIS.

THE publication of Mdlle. Claire de Pratz's novel, "Eve Norris" (Heinemann), will set many readers thinking. Eve is a modern Eve, an English girl with a French artistic strain in her, who, revolting against her commonplace, middle-class surroundings in England, goes to Paris to cultivate Art with a capital A. It is the story of Genesis told in the most modern of dialects, with the most Parisian of settings. The serpent who tempts this modern Eve is not the Evil One, but rather the divine wisdom of the Gnostics. In Michael Angelo's picture of the Temptation in the Sistine Chapel the serpent has a woman's head, and the tempter of Eve Norris was a woman, who tempted her not to sin, but to aspire to know and to be. The description of this Woman Seer who met Eve for one fateful hour in Kensington Gardens, and who in serious earnest inspiring talk brought the other soul, vaguely conscious heretofore, into life, is admirable, and will wake many an echo in many a woman's breast. Do not be inveigled into marriage for the sake of the probable children. If the man to whom you are bound be an inferior character you will find that soul, whose lower elements in your own children. Rather a thousand times that you never wed than to know such deep anguish as to bring into the world the bastards of your own soul. Do not marry to create weaker souls." But what is a superior woman to do if she is surrounded by inferior men? Do not condescend to "mere animal maternity" is her advice. Put all your passion into winning your laurels."

THE LURE OF THE FORBIDDEN FRUIT.

Eve takes the advice of her unknown adviser, goes to Paris, and for a time lives as Eve in Paradise. But the forbidden fruit begins to allure her. The ferment of youthful passion is in her veins. Her natural temperament, stimulated by the constant effort to express the most lawless passion in song, gradually destroys the moral rampart of her Puritan upbringing. The intellectual interest in the book lies in the analytical self-examination of Eve as the fascination of the forbidden fruit begins to appeal to her. It is a subtle, self-conscious betrayal of the cogitations of

the woman who has enough of physical passion to impel her to take and eat and yet enough of intellect and conscience to weigh carefully, critically, and again and again the *pros* and *cons* of her action. Our first mother in Paradise was but vaguely conscious of the subtle analytical argumentation by which Eve Norris finally decides that she will follow the example of her first parents. It is a story of the Temptation and the Fall, and it ends with a somewhat wan foreshadowing of redemption by operatic art.

A SELF-CENTRED PAGAN.

It is a notable book, which puts into pages of dialogue and monologue the meditations of a modern maid of thought as to whether maidenhood is worth keeping at its price. It is not usual for women to discuss such things even with themselves. To do it in public might not appear altogether an edifying performance. But if the case had to be stated, it could hardly have been done better than it has been done by Mdlle. de Pratz. She somewhat overdoes her portrayal of the contrast between the English middle-class *milieu* and the life of artistic Paris, and she seems entirely oblivious of the altruistic side of Puritanism. Eve is a pagan whose ideal in life is self-realisation through self-expression. Of the life of sacrifice she has no conception. For her and her unknown mentress the alternatives are Physical Passion or Laurel Leaves. As laurels can only be gathered by the few, the other alternative has it all its own way. To woman salvation usually comes by maternity. Granting that her children are of a lower breed, the cross with the higher improves the strain. As Mdlle. de Pratz makes her Woman Seer say—"Women are going to free themselves not only socially and politically, but completely, even within marriage. There are to be new aspects of a woman's life. Her highest vocation will always be wifehood and motherhood, because that is the natural law. But if she miss that she can give her life to some true good work, and live for an ideal which shall profit others." It is in that direction—not in battenning down the hatches upon the struggling women in the hold—that we are to emerge into a better and happier day.

The Review's Bookshop.

Oct. 1, 1907.

THIS autumn's publishing season promises to be a busy one. Many important books have already been announced, but the official Life of Queen Victoria overshadows them all in the interest it excites. Whether it will rival in popularity the last great biography of modern times—Mr. Morley's "Gladstone"—remains to be seen. The preparation of the Life has been the work of several years, and the greatest pains have been taken to make it a worthy memorial of a great personality. The ordinary reader can have no adequate conception of the immense amount of labour entailed in the writing of a biography of this magnitude. Mr. Morley spent five years of pretty continuous work upon the Life of Gladstone. The mere task of sorting, arranging, and selecting the raw material in the shape of letters, documents and papers is immense. Mr. Morley's courage, I remember him telling me, almost failed him when he contemplated for the first time the enormous mass of papers accumulated by Mr. Gladstone at Hawarden. The number of interests that have to be considered also makes the task of the biographer a peculiarly delicate and difficult one. Only the first three volumes are now published, and the narrative is interrupted in mid-career. This is a serious drawback, for a Life should be judged and studied as a whole, not piecemeal, however substantial the fragments may be.

AN INTERPRETER OF REVOLUTION.

Maxim Gorky introduces his reader into a very turbulent *milieu* in his latest novel, *Comrades* (Hodder. 6s.). We find ourselves in the midst of the seething revolutionary movement of a working-class suburb. The whole drama of revolt is played out before our eyes. Gorky does not spare his readers, and he possesses a marvellous power of making them see life stripped of all its mitigating and softening elements. In reading his pages we are brought face to face with brutal facts. But in this volume he has advanced a stage. He does not only paint revolution naked and unashamed, he interprets it so that even the least sympathetic reader may understand the causes which produce these effects. His novel has this great merit: it enables one to put oneself into another man's place and see life through his eyes. It is not a pleasant novel to read, nor an easy one, but it is a notable achievement which will do something to rehabilitate Gorky's somewhat damaged literary reputation.

PERSIA FROM THE INSIDE.

Persia, thanks to the Anglo-Russian agreement, is in the world's eye at the present moment, and Mr. Douglas Sladen's *Queer Things About Persia* (Nash. 81 pp. 21s. net) has appeared very opportunely to satisfy public curiosity about the country and its inhabitants. Mr. Sladen, however, is only the tran-

scriber of Mr. Eustache de Lorey's experiences during two years spent at the French Legation in Teheran. It is an entertaining book to read, although the "queer" things he has to tell us are fairly well known. The Persian has changed remarkably little since the days of the "Arabian Nights," though the "might" with advantage have done so. He is courteous and cruel, treacherous, lacking in courage, lazy, and without a notion of patriotism. Moreover, he only tells the truth by the rarest accident. He is, however, excessively devoted to his parents. He has little notion of gratitude as to have no word for "thanks." The position of his women, with which some of the most interesting chapters deal, is deplorable, though girls in the highest families are sometimes better educated now. Women are things apart and can have no real intimacy with their husbands. "Temporary marriages" are common, but polygamy is rare in towns though commoner in the country, where a wife can be made more useful. Persian Government methods are entirely corrupt and abominable, and until a good deal of blood flows the writer does not think matters likely to improve.

MODERN EGYPT.

In Mr. Haji A. Browne's *Bonaparte in Egypt and the Egyptians of To-day* much light is thrown on our difficulties in ruling our protectorate. "For over thirty years," the writer tells us, "I have given of all I have had to give for the promotion of two objects"—Pan-Islamism, which he concludes to be the true interest of the Islamic world; and the development of friendly relations between the Moslems of the East and the British Empire. Hitherto, he thinks, the Egyptian has been greatly misunderstood, no writer having shown "any just appreciation of him as he really is." If sympathy with him can achieve the task, then certainly it is achieved in this volume, the important part of which is the latter part, and not so much that dealing, rather harshly, it may be thought, with Bonaparte and the rôle he played in moulding present-day Egypt and its people. So far from the Egyptians being exceptionally fanatical, the writer says he has never met a Moslem people so free from fanaticism. Ages of oppression have, however, made them profoundly reserved. Since Fashoda the Egyptians "have had new hopes and ambitions"; and the young generation, grown up under English rule, "has a conception of his personal rights and responsibilities that places him socially and politically upon a totally different plane to that of his elders." He sees the benefits but also the drawbacks of European civilisation, yet sees the need of reform more than anyone else. Pan-Islamism, the writer insists again and again, is not a thing to be howled at as a world-peril, but a movement to be supported by every lover of peace and civilisation.

Pan-Islamites sincerely desire the triumph of the English. He has much to say as to the dangers of English "aloofness" and English inability to understand the Egyptians; and much more to say in praise of Lord Cromer, to whose policy the book is a glowing tribute. The Egyptians as yet, however, he regards as absolutely unfit for self-government. 399 pp. Unwin. 10s. 6d. net.)

CANADA AND THE CANADIANS.

Canada knows well how to make the most of her advantages. She does not hide her light under a bushel, and the makers of books find her an admirable subject for the practice of their craft. There are three books on the Dominion calling for notice as they lie on my counter, a standing temptation to the stay-at-home Englisher. The most important, and in some ways the best, is certainly *Canada*, painted by T. Mower Martin and described by Dr. Vilfred Campbell, in Messrs. Black's Beautiful Books Series. It is profusely illustrated, and many of the illustrations are charming. In the letterpress there is that indefinable something which gives the feeling that the writer has true knowledge of and love for his subject. I notice that he comments upon certain towns, especially Toronto, as having "the unrest and fever of a people overmuch American" (With map. 62 pp. 20s. net). The most practical of the three books for an intending settler in Canada is Mr. Howard Angus Kennedy's *New Canada and the New Canadians*—the country commonly known as the North-West, Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta. Lord Strathcona contributes a preface. The writer frankly admits he does not "know all about Canada." No man living does, he says; Canada is too huge, too varied, and most of it too inaccessible. But he does know enough to write a useful and practical book, by which the right sort of migrant might greatly profit, and which, it is hoped, may deter the wrong sort from embarking on a hopeless enterprise. There are illustrations in neutral tint and colour, an index, and a map (Horace Marshall. 60 pp. 3s. 6d.). Yet another Canadian book is Mr. Beckles Willson's *Canada*, in Messrs. Jack's Romance of Empire Series, with a gay cover, and a layer (and somewhat sensational) illustrations—the sort of book a history-loving boy might appreciate for the present, for the romantic incidents are related with considerable "gusto" and the style is lively (299 pp. 5s. net).

SOCIAL FITNESS.

Is social progress tending towards biological improvement of the race? This is the main problem discussed in Mr. Chatterton-Hill's book on *Heredity and Selection in Sociology* (Black. 555 pp. 2s. 6d. net). The answer is no. The increase of insanity, the spread of suicide, of alcoholism, of syphilis, the general humanitarian trend of modern culture, the conditions of warfare, which mean that the fittest and strongest are probably eliminated, not

the unfittest and weakest—all these and other signs do not inspire optimism. Another unfavourable sign is the multiplication of sociologically inferior classes at the expense of the sociologically superior classes. The general conclusion, in fact, is that we are "on the path of racial degeneracy." The writer's standpoint may provoke comment; but it is fair to say that his style is grave, clear, scientific, nowise "alarmist." In whatever light we look at matters he contends, the conclusion is forced on us as to the necessity for a spiritual organisation assuring the integration and stability of society—religion in the broadest sense of the word. We must not consider only the biological aspects of social selection. There must be social as well as organic fitness, and the task of religion is that of maintaining social fitness.

RACE LIFE OF THE ARYAN PEOPLES.

Into two volumes, 347 and 349 pp. respectively, Dr. Widney has compressed the whole history, so far as it can be traced on the Aryan peoples—the Brahmins, Medo-Persians, Græco-Latins, Celts, Slavs, and Teutons. Their original homeland he considers not to have been in Scandinavia, as a modern theory would have it, but certainly in the East, somewhere in mid-Asia. In the first volume the history of every branch of the Aryan stock is traced, though naturally some of the writer's conclusions are based on what he considers the best available evidence, and not upon positive proof. The second volume is devoted to that latest off-shoot or development of the Aryan race to be found in the North American Continent. Dr. Widney's belief in America and the Americans is quite touching in its profoundness:—

"America," we read, "stands alone among the peoples of the earth as possessing all the requisites of a world power of the first class. . . . Of all Aryan peoples, of all peoples of whatever race, America is the greatest area of the productive lands of the mid-temperate zone—the belt which in all ages has given birth to the world-master. With these advantages it is only a question of a little while, until America stands not only as the one first military and naval power of the world, but as its financial and political clearing-house as well."

Canada, being drawn towards America by irresistible forces; "the inevitable drift of British America is from the outgrown union with her kin overseas to closer union with her kin in America." The United States will not annex Canada—the two will simply "come together." The British West Indies must, for the good of humanity, also be under the Stars and Stripes. All "the sick men of America," south and north, must be under the same beneficent sway; and no fatal Drago doctrine must help these small disorderly Powers to be still more disorderly. "Englishmen" must mean "English-speaking men," and a council of "Englishmen" must periodically meet to settle such questions as "interchangeable citizenship," among many others. Thus Dr. Widney. The book has often a certain *naïveté* about it, and the style is frequently long-winded and slipshod. (Funk and Wagnalls. 2 vols. 16s. net.)

THE HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

I have received the third volume of Sir George Trevelyan's *The American Revolution*, dealing with Saratoga, Brandywine and Valley Forge, and ending just when what a French writer has called, "the most indecent of all wars"—the Franco-English five-years' war—began. What have, perhaps, seemed to many the singularly dry-bones of this period of history are now made of living interest. The difficulties of Washington, the wretched state of the American camp, the brilliantly picturesque figure of Lafayette are all brought before the reader as they have never been before. Speaking of George III.'s and Lord North's policy, Sir George Trevelyan says that remarkable: it is that these men should have continued to pose as statesmen, it is even more remarkable that writers should still continue to exalt them as wise and patriotic rulers. A blot, perhaps the blot on the American Revolution, was the violation of the Saratoga Treaty. America's national honour was pledged and she violated her pledge. Sir George Trevelyan does not approve of the young Republic. (Longmans. 311 pp. 12s. 6d. net.)

WOMAN IN TRANSITION

Mrs. Annette Meakin does not think *Woman in Transition*, as "a study of the social and economic changes in the lives of women," is a completely comprehensive and on the whole a very well-written story of what she rightly calls "one of the greatest problems of our age." She makes some wise remarks on the folly of still considering, as some do, that marriage is the only career open to a girl, or the only one worth having. The case of the "old maid" has never been better put. "How I should like," she exclaims, "to turn every man who has a word to say against the woman movement into an impecunious old maid of the country to which he belongs." "Her want of a purpose in life," she adds, "is the old maid's curse." In speaking of the "working woman," she makes a striking point when she says that "needlework is one of the direct causes of the many failings characteristic of women," since it requires little or no concentration and allows the thoughts to wander aimlessly." On the whole a wisely written book (Methuen. 299 pp. 6s.)

BERNARD SHAW INTERPRETED.

Mr. Holbrook Jackson's monograph on *Bernard Shaw* (Richards. 233 pp. 5s. net) is quite the most amusing—unconsciously amusing—piece of literary criticism I remember to have read. The writer is certain that he is right, and so engagingly, so loftily superior. The common sense of the British public, in so far as they do not accept G. B. S. as a "leader of thought," is out of joint, but he nowise curses the spite that he was born (as he thinks) to set it right. On the contrary, he cheerfully writes a sort of Child's Guide to the Shavian philosophy—to "the G. B. S. whom wise men read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest!" Mr. Bernard Shaw's philosophy, his "great

heresies," "the repudiation of romantic love," and "the renunciation of the idea of duty," are discussed with a gravity worthy of a commentator of the Epistle of Paul the Apostle to the Romans.

THE CURSE OF THE ROMANOVs.

Romanov, as Dr. Rappoport reminds us in a rather sensationally worded preface to a rather sensationally written book, is supposed to be the name of the Imperial family of Russia. But Peter I., grandson of the first Romanov, was illegitimate; Paul I., the subject of half this volume, was very doubtfully legitimate, and so the scandals grow. Paul I., son of the redoubtable Catherine and none knows whom, and Alexander his son, are two typical examples of the fate of the Romanovs. Paul, after a wretched childhood, became an unbearably oppressive ruler, and was finally strangled. Alexander, an Apollo in appearance but unstable as water, attempted to bring about reform, turned reactionary and recluse, and altogether lost his mental balance. I do not altogether care for the style of the book, and the early part, at any rate, perhaps necessarily, is highly scabrous and unsavoury; but the human interest of these two wretched lives cannot fail to hold the attention. There are many good portraits and an index of names (Chatto. 311 pp. 16s. net).

FOR THOSE WHO ARE SICK.

Mr. Maarten Maartens has written one of the most delightful and entertaining novels of the month. *The New Religion* is somewhat fantastic, often tender, and it is full of wit, sense and satire. It is prefaced by a notification that it is written "for those who are sick, for those who believe they are sick, for those who want to live longer than other people, for nobody else." It is doctors again: doctors and nurses and specialists, above all specialists who are unmercifully baited. The new religion, it is hardly necessary to say, is fussing about one's health, running from pillar to post concerning it; consulting specialists who are frauds and know they are frauds, and living under their direction a life more like that of monkey than of human beings. Everyone in the book is sick or believes himself sick, or is seeking after health except those who profit by these devotees of the new religion. It is a delightful novel, entertaining from the first page to the last—for those belonging to Mr. Maartens' prohibited category of reader (Methuen. 6s.).

THE SEAMY SIDE OF AMERICA.

Mr. Brand Whitlock, in *The Turn of the Balance*, has tried to do for American judicial procedure what Mr. Upton Sinclair in "The Jungle" did for American meat-packing methods, let us hope with as much success in calling public attention to what are clearly outrageous abuses. Mr. Upton Sinclair is quoted as saying of this book that "it is as true as life itself," and that he knows nothing to compare it with except Tolstoy's "Resurrection." As to the first statement, the

der will probably accept it readily enough, although more formidable indictment of the American system of administering justice could not well be conceived. As to the second statement, however, I must warn him not to be led away by Mr. Upton Sinclair's generous admiration of a brother novelist's work. For many English readers the novel will be a little "technical" in its details (Rivers. 6s.).

FAMILY LIFE IN FRANCE.

The value of *A Close Ring*, by Miss Betliam-Edwards, lies in the writer's intimate knowledge and sympathetic study of French life. Among living English men and women there must be few, if any, so competent as she to describe the very "close ring" of French family life—in this case a *bourgeois* family in Burgundy—whose life, clannish and monotonous to a degree, would be intolerable to most English people. I do not recall any other English novel which so vividly describes French middle-class provincial life, bringing all its weak and its strong points impartially before the reader. There is little incident in the novel, except marriage-making and breaking, a death, and the advent of the phylloxera to lay low

the vineyards which had made the riches of the "close ring" of the Miot family (Simpkin, Marshall & Co. 6s.).

A FINE BIOGRAPHY.

The best biography I have read recently is Booker T. Washington's *Life of Frederick Douglass* (Hodder & Stoughton. 7s. 6d.). It is the life of one great negro by another. The story told is one that should be widely read, and it will be an inspiration to all those who are fighting for good causes. The long anti-slavery struggle in which Douglass played so prominent and honourable a part is one of the world's treasured possessions. It is well to have the negro view so fully stated as it is in this book. In addition to this merit it possesses that of interesting and holding the attention in an unusual degree. It is a book that will well repay the reading.

WHEN EAST MEETS WEST.

Dalmatia is for the majority of Englishmen a *terra incognita*. This should no longer be the case now that they may become better acquainted with this romantic and picturesque region by reading Mrs. Maude M. Holbach's volume describing the land where East meets West. She is an enthusiastic admirer of the district, and her readers are likely to catch something of her spirit as they turn the pages of this well-illustrated volume. Anyone in search of a new experience and an unspoiled tract of country in which to spend a pleasant holiday will do well to place himself under Mrs. Holbach's guidance on his journey through Dalmatia with her book in his pocket.

BOHEMIA, SUBURBIA AND THE SQUARES.

Three books will afford you three different views of the great metropolis—its Bohemian nooks and corners, its fringe of suburbs, and its multitudinous squares. In a little prefatory note to his *Bohemia in London* Mr. Arthur Ransome says that his book "would be worse than it is if my friends had been less generous of their advice." The friends must have been good critics, for the book has a certain charm about it difficult to describe but easy to detect. It is fresh, and pleasant to read, and Mr. Paul Taylor's illustrations suit its subject. "Bohemia" in London is not so well defined a quarter as Bohemia in Paris, and we have chapters, mixed with literary gossip, of Chelsea, old and new; Soho, old and new; the coffee-houses; the bookshops of Chancery Lane; Fleet Street Bohemia, and two enlightening chapters on newspapers and modern "literary" methods. Three clever little sketches are added—of a novelist, a painter, and a gipsy poet, rounding off a book which will be enjoyed by many (Chapman. 284 pp. 6s. net). Mr. A. G. Bell's *Skirts of a Great City* (Methuen. 6s.) describes, with the assistance of excellent coloured illustrations, the encircling suburbs of London, where town and country mingle. A third book will afford ample entertainment for the curious. It bears the title of *The History of the Squares of London* (Paul & Co. 21s. net. 396 pp.), and its author, Mr. E. Beresford



[Photograph by]

[Reutlinger, Paris.]

The late M. Sully-Prudhomme: French Poet and Philosopher.

Born, 1839. Died, 1907.

Chancellor, has evidently expended immense pain and labour over his bulky volume. He has revelled in rate-books, memoirs, biographies, and histories by the thousand, with the result that the reader will find without trouble the record of the history and associations of any of London's hundred squares in which he may be particularly interested.

WHAT BRITISH ART CAN DO.

No finer reproductions of the works of the great painters have ever been published for half a guinea than those known as "The Burlington Proofs," issued by the Fine Arts Publishing Company at 29a, Charing Cross Road. The process is a new one, known as mezzogravure; but by common consent of artists and critics it gives a truly worthy reproduction of the great masterpieces. The standard of taste in art is infinitely higher to-day than it was, and the productions of the English company referred to have had not a little to do with the encouragement of this higher taste. The Continent has nothing finer to show in the way of art printing; even the book of miniatures which is sent out as a trade catalogue is a wonderful work of art, and on glancing over it one may have a very complete survey of the pictures comprising the Burlington collection, which covers a wide field, including such great masters as Raphael, Murillo, Velasquez, Rembrandt, Franz Hals, Van Dyke, Reynolds, Romney, Constable, Watts, Meissonier, Millet, Corot, and a large number of modern English painters, among whom are numbered Burne-Jones, Rossetti, Peter Graham, MacWhirter, Leader, and Waterhouse. That such a series of genuinely fine pictures should be produced here in Great Britain, at the very low price placed upon them, promises well for the future of the picture trade in our own country.

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Newbury House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

Christmas Cards and Calendars!

the weather and the seasons are quite Summer suddenly bursts in upon us in the month of September, and when the papers are telling us that the temperature was "80 degrees in the shade yesterday," Messrs. Raphael Tuck and Sons write to us to say that "the time for submitting to you our annual parcel of our new season's Christmas and New Year cards has again come round!" This, we are assured, is not a joke. It only indicates that Tuck's cards are first in the field in every sense of the word. Truly the variety of their production is as bewildering as the artistic taste displayed is unrivalled in every department of their catalogue. There are 1,000 entirely new sets, a long range of 50,000

distinct designs in postcards, and as many as 40 different art calendars. One wonders how any new ideas in the way of Christmas cards can be evolved but we have before us many beautiful proofs that it can be done. Perhaps one reason why Tuck and Sons can do all this is because they spend many thousands of pounds in prizes for new designs by artists and students every year, and they have a new scheme for the present season which will benefit hospitals as well as provide prizes for the competitors. To say that Tuck and Sons' new cards worthily maintain the traditions of the firm leaves nothing more to be said.

WHERE JOHN BULL BEATS UNCLE SAM.

IN SOUTH AMERICA.

MR. LEWIS R. FREEMAN contributes an article on South American trade to the *Engineering Magazine* which affords pleasant reading for English manufacturers. Their methods have been so frequently compared to their disadvantage with those of the American rivals that Mr. Freeman's criticisms of the American trader in South America will be read with some amount of complacent satisfaction. Mr. Freeman accuses the American manufacturer of precisely those faults that have been so often of late years laid at the door of his English brother. In the race for supremacy in South American trade, he says, sentiment is a thing which the United States must leave quite out of the reckoning; for where sentiment exists in the southern republics it is more often unfavourable than not. Only in Peru, Ecuador, Bolivia and Brazil does the United States stand on the same basis of popularity as its rivals. In Uruguay, Argentina, and Paraguay it is disliked, in Chile and Venezuela hated, and in Colombia detested.

IN PRAISE OF THE ENGLISH LOCOMOTIVE.

Mr. Freeman has little to say in favour of American manufacturers in general, and particularly in regard to American locomotives and machinery:—

American designers of locomotives, until recently, have been conservative in their designs—it being unusual for a manufacturer to depart from his settled types—with the result that practically the same engines as used in the States have been supplied to other countries, irrespective of the local requirements. On the other hand, English capital has built and controlled railways in all parts of the world, and the suggestions of the engineers working these lines have been transmitted home and further elaborated by their consulting engineers, who have the current knowledge of the special requirements encountered which enabled them to arrive at designs suitable to the working conditions of the different lines. The lightness of details in American engines is against them, and while it is an advantage in the States to renew these cheaply, this does not hold good when the engines are exported to foreign countries, and the order ready-made details from home is a costly matter which entails the laying out of money that might remain idle for an indefinite period.

Mr. Freeman was assured on every hand that the American rolling stock, even when new, did not give the service of that of English manufacture, and that between locomotives of equal age those of England are more economical and in better condition than the American importations.

LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION.

Paradise of the Holy Fathers. E. A. W. Hodge. 2 vols. (Chatto) net	15/0
What is Faith? J. H. Skrine (Longmans) net	5/0
What is Religion? W. Roussett (Unwin) net	5/0
Christ's Service of Love. Hugh Black (Hodder) net	6/0
God and Man in the Light of To-day. Rev. A. R. Henderson (Hodder) net	5/0
Sermons. Edward Caird (MacLachlan) net	6/0
Christian Mysticism. Rev. W. Major Scott (Murray) net	3/6
Human Soul Revealed. M. Vickers (Paul) net	7/6
Abolition Temple. E. G. Sandford (Macmillan) net	4/0
Spiritualism not Spiritualism. W. T. Wilson (Paul) net	7/6
Ecocsmia. W. N. Wilson (Paul) net	7/6
Elements of Psychology. S. H. Mellone and Margaret Drummond (Blackwood) net	5/0
Book of the Child. F. D. How (Pitman) net	3/6
Education in a Prussian Town. H. M. Beatty (Blackie)	

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

Loves of Queen Elizabeth. Mrs. A. Richardson (Laurie) net	12/6
Former George (George III.). Lewis Melville. 2 vols. (Pitman) net	11/0
ve Famous French Women. Mrs. Henry Fawcett (Cassell) net	3/6
Recess of the Renaissance. M. B. Ryley (Methuen) net	10/6
rian IV. J. Duncan Mackie (Stimpson) net	2/6
ulus XI. Christopher Hare (Hamer) net	10/6
naparte in Egypt. H. A. Bromie (Unwin) net	10/6
napoleon and the Invasion of England. H. F. B. Wheeler and A. M. Broadley (Lane) net	32/0
Crimes of the Borgias. A. Dumas (Methuen) net	6/0
udies. P. Villari. Translated by Linda Villari (Unwin) net	15/0
athedrals and Churches of Northern Italy. T. F. Rumpus (Laurie) net	16/0
Italian Seas. E. C. Peixotto (Hodder) net	12/0
Lakes of Northern Italy. R. Bagot (Methuen) net	5/0
Curse of the Romanoffs. A. Rappoport (Chatto) net	16/0
matia. M. M. Holbach (Lane) net	5/0
ahmins, Theists, and Muslims of India. J. C. Oman (Unwin) net	14/0
er Things about Persia. E. de Lorey and Douglas Sladen (Nash) net	21/0
Awakening of China. W. A. P. Martin (Hodder) net	16/0
anti National Constitution. J. M. Sathah (Lowes) net	15/0
Long Labrador Trail. D. Wallace (Hodder) net	7/6
Canada and the American Revolution. J. H. Smith. 2 vols. (Putnam) net	
ederick Douglass. Booker T. Washington (Hodder) net	7/6

SOCIOLOGY.

Inquiry into Socialism. T. Kirkup (Longmans) net	4/6
etallism before the French Revolution. W. B. Gellie (Macmillan) net	6/6
British City. F. C. Howe (Unwin) net	7/6
English Children in the Olden Time. Elizabeth Gifford (Methuen) net	7/6
oman in Transition. Annette M. B. Meakin (Methuen) net	6/0
Life of the Aryan Peoples. J. P. Widney. 2 vols. (Funk and Wagnalls) net	10/0

SCIENCE, NATURAL HISTORY.

Corpuscular Theory of Matter. Prof. J. J. Thomson (Constable) net	7/6
Care of the Body. Dr. F. Cavanagh (Methuen) net	7/0
lk of the Wild. B. Atkey (Richards) net	6/0
ld Fruits of the Countryside. F. E. Hulme (Hutchinson) net	5/0

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, ESSAYS.

Growth of English. H. C. Wyld (Murray) net	3/6
eat English Poets. Julian Hill (Richards) net	3/6
Literary History of France. E. Faguet (Unwin) net	12/6
ays and Addresses. J. H. Bridges (Chapman) net	12/6
aracter and Comedy. E. V. Lucas (Methuen) net	5/0
hemia in London. A. Ransome (Chapman) net	6/0
True Story of My Life. Alice M. Dickl (Lane) net	10/6
ard Shaw. H. Jackson (Richards) net	5/0
Court Theatre. D. MacCarthy (Bullen) net	2/6
English Humourists of To-day. J. A. Hammerton (Hodder) net	3/6
ort History of Indian Literature. E. Horowitz (Unwin) net	2/6

POEMS, DRAMAS.

Turnpike Sailor. (Poems.) W. Clark Russell (Skellington) net	2/0
illa. (Drama.) Laurence Binyon (Murray) net	2/6
re Plays with Happy Endings. St. John Hankin (French) net	3/6

ART, MUSIC.

How to Appreciate Music. G. Kobbé (Sisley) net	5/0
Decorative Styles and Periods in the Home. Helen C. Candie (Hodder) net	8/0
English Church Furniture. Dr. J. C. Cox and A. Harvey (Methuen) net	7/0
Miniatures, Ancient and Modern. Cyril Davenport (Methuen) net	2/0
Reminiscences. Walter Crane (Methuen) net	18/0

NOVELS.

Bindloss, H. Dellah of the Snows (Long) net	6/0
Bullock, Shan F. Robert Thorne (Laurie) net	6/0
Burgin, G. B. Fanuela (Hutchinson) net	6/0
Clerve, Lucas. The Fool's Tax (Unwin) net	6/0
Clerve, Lucas. The Confessions of a Widow (White) net	6/0
Conrad, Joseph. The Secret Agent (Methuen) net	6/0
Curtis, Capt. H. Tears of Angels (Sisley) net	6/0
Deeping, Warwick. The Slanderers (Cassell) net	6/0
Dicht, Alice M. A Lovely Little Radical (Long) net	6/0
Donovan, Dick. In the Queen's Service (Long) net	6/0
Edwards, Miss Betham. A Close Ring (Arrow with) net	6/0
Forman, J. M. The Stumbling Block (Hutchinson) net	6/0
Gorky, Maxim. Comrades (Hodder) net	6/0
Grieffenhagen, M. Outrageous Fortune (Heinemann) net	4/0
Haggard, H. Rider. Fair Margaret (Hutchinson) net	6/0
Hinkson, H. A. Golden Morn (Cassell) net	6/0
Hocking, J. The Trampled Cross (Hodder) net	3/0
Hope, Anthony. Tales of Two People (Methuen) net	6/0
Hueffer, F. M. An English Girl (Methuen) net	6/0
Hume, Fergus. The Purple Fern (Everett) net	6/0
Hyne, C. J. Cutcliffe. Kate Meredith (Cassell) net	6/0
Kernahan, Mrs. Coulson. A Case for the Courts (White) net	6/0
Kernahan, Mrs. Coulson. The Fraud (Hodder) net	6/0
Le Feuvre, Amy. The Château by the Lake (Hodder) net	6/0
Le Gallienne, R. Painted Shadows (Lane) net	6/0
Legge, Ronald. The Admirable Davis (Cassell) net	6/0
Le Queux, W. Whosoever Loveth (Hutchinson) net	6/0
Lewis, A. H. The Throwback (Cassell) net	6/0
Litta, Dirke. The Soul of a Priest (Unwin) net	6/0
Martens, Maarten. The New Religion (Methuen) net	6/0
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Maclaren, Ian. St. Jude's (R.T.S.) net	6/0
Magnay, Sir W. The Mystery of the Unicorn (Ward, Lock) net	6/0
Mann, May E. The Sheep and the Goats (Methuen) net	6/0
Marchmont, A. W. The Little Anarchist (Ward, Lock) net	6/0
Marriott, Charles. The Wondrous Wife (Nash) net	6/0
Pain, Barry, and J. Blyth. The Shadow of the Unseen (Chapman) net	6/0
Parker, Gilbert. The Weavers (Heinemann) net	6/0
Puncheon, E. R. The Mystery of Lady Isobel (Hurst) net	6/0
Q. Major Vigoureux (Methuen) net	6/0
Raymond, Walter. Gossip Corner (Hodder) net	6/0
Reynolds, Mrs. F. These Three (Hodder) net	6/0
Rua. A Man of No Importance (Hurst) net	6/0
Seton, Mrs. E. L. Nimrod's Wife (Constable) net	6/0
Shorter, Dora S. Through Wintry Terrors (Cassell) net	6/0
Sims, G. R. The Mystery of Mary Anno, etc. (Chatto) net	3/0
Sinclair, May. The Helpmate (Constable) net	6/0
Swright, T. W. The Fate of the Hara Diamond (Greening) net	6/0
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Swan, Annie. Love Unlocks the Door (Hodder) net	3/0
Troubridge, Lady. The Millionaire (Unwin) net	6/0
Wallace, Helen. The Coming of Isobel (Cassell) net	6/0
Warden, Florence. My Lady of Whims (Chatto) net	6/0

THE October *Lady's Realm* is a good number, and even better illustrated than usual. The article on the Kaiser as employer is separately noticed. Of the other articles the best is Mrs. Malcolm Ross's paper on the New Zealand Alps, illustrated by admirable photographs. Its chief fault is that no comparison is instituted between the exceedingly different conditions of mountaineering in New Zealand and in Europe. "The White House as a Social Centre" is described by Mr. W. G. FitzGerald; "Rita" raises the question whether the extreme plain-spokenness of the Church of England marriage service does not need toning down for modern ears; and the Crown Princess of Roumania, described as "A Royal Beauty," is the subject of the opening article.

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

MODERN LANGUAGE TEACHING" for June contains a very interesting paper by M. Le Neveu about "The French Home." In the course of his paper he says: "Foreigners are too ready to judge from what they believe to be our usual life, and they know only the exception, the life of a few, with whom are mixed ever so many foreigners; but this life is not our real life. If those tourists would come further on into old France, into the old provincial life, instead of remaining quartered in Paris or some other big fashionable town, they would really learn to know what French life is like. They would feel they have wrongly judged us, and they would acknowledge that French women are good wives, good mothers, and good friends." That this statement is accurate, those of us who are interested in the exchange of homes, or those who have really been exchanged, will bear witness.

A report from M. Toni Mathieu gives us a hundred and twenty exchanges during the year 1906, as against twenty-five during 1903, but out of this large number only fifteen were English boys or girls. Of course I do not include amongst these such of the students who after writing to one another have gone on with the further development of exchanging homes quite independent of official help.

As regards the Scholars' International Correspondence, I earnestly request teachers desiring that their students should join in this helpful method of instruction to send me in their names at once. The list of English teachers who are interested will be printed in the *Revue Universitaire*, and my list must, therefore, be prepared and sent over to France before the 15th of this month. *Modern Language Teaching* prints the list of French and German teachers interested, and those teaching languages are free themselves to arrange for an interchange of letters between their students. A set of suggested rules can be obtained at the office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS on receipt of a stamped addressed envelope.

Adults desiring correspondents should send particulars as to age, sex, etc., together with one shilling towards cost of search.

ESPERANTO.

The third International Congress is over, and we are not yet out of reach of its echoes, but already postcards are staring us in the face with the legend: "See Dresden during the 1908 Congress and get ready now!"

Perhaps during the Congress the gatherings which impressed many people most were the full churches, the delightful congregational music and the sermon, spiritual in the highest degree, yet practical withal. I have not space to give here more than the text of the sermon which was taken by the Rev. Augustus Poynder for his sermon at St. Clement Dane's in the Strand. Calling attention to the five-pointed star with its letters forming "Esper," he took his text from St. Matthew ii. 10: "When they saw the star they rejoiced with exceeding great joy." Taking the letters as initials, he said: "These men were Esperuloj (men of hope), Saguloj (wise men), Persistuloj (perseverers), Entuziasmoj (enthusiasts), Religiuloj (religious)," and then went on to tell how they showed these five qualities, how by means of them they attained their end, and concluded by saying that the green star was as much God's creation as the rainbow of the Revelations; and that it proclaims the coming of his Kingdom of Peace.

That the friends of Peace have discovered this is proved by two of the resolutions passed at the International Congress at Munich in September, to the effect that the Congress hears with pleasure that thirty-five Peace Societies have agreed to correspond by means of Esperanto, and trusts that others will follow their example. The second resolution is a consequence of the first; in it "The Congress expresses the desire that Esperanto be taught in the schools as an auxiliary international language, and requests the International Bureau of Peace to transmit this desire to the different Governments."

That the Cambridge Congress has been a success from a propaganda point of view is undoubted. As a well-known scientist said: "We have neither time nor inclination to trouble about unproved assertions—and hitherto we have looked upon Esperanto in this light—but Cambridge is a staggering fact."

Letter of Thanks sent to the Cambridge authorities by Dr. Zamenhof.

LETERO DE LA MAJSTRO.

Bull Hotel, Kembriĝo, 13 Aŭgusto, 1907.

En la nomo de la Esperantistoj mi permesas al mi esprimi plej koran dankon al la urbo Kembriĝo, kiu tiel astame nin akceptas, kaj precipe al Sinjoro la Urbestro kaj sinjorino la Urbestredzino kaj al la reprezentantoj de la Kembriĝa Universitato. La granda honora akcepto kiun ili faris por ni estas tre kuraĝiga por tiu ideo, kiun ni reprezentas. Mi esperas, ke mi ne agos kontraŭ la deziron de la Kongresanoj se mi esprimas publike la koran dankon de ni ĉiuj por la organizantoj de la Kongreso—Dro. Kolonelo Pollen, Sinjoro Dr. Cunningham kaj la senlaca tre multe laborinta kaj pri ĉio bonege zorginta Sinjoro H. Bolingbroke Mudie.

L. L. ZAMENHOF.

[Translation.]

Bull Hotel, Cambridge, 13th August, 1907.

In the name of the Esperantists I allow myself to express most hearty thanks to the Town of Cambridge, which is welcoming us so hospitably, and especially to the Worshipful the Mayor and the Mayoress, and to the representatives of the University of Cambridge. The grand reception which they made in our honour was highly encouraging for that cause which we represent. I hope that I am not acting contrary to the wish of the Congress members in expressing publicly the hearty thanks of us all to the organisers—to Colonel Pollen, to Dr. Cunningham, and to the indefatigable and excessively laborious, and in all things the most eminently careful S-ro H. Bolingbroke Mudie.

L. L. ZAMENHOF.

DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR SEPTEMBER.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Sept. 1.—The Anglo-Russian Agreement is signed at the Foreign Office in St. Petersburg by Sir Arthur Nicolson and M. Ivolosky ... The Tsar attends the consecration of the new church of the Redeemer, erected in St. Petersburg on the spot where the Tsar Alexander II. was assassinated in 1881 ... The Persian Premier, Amin-es-Sultan, is assassinated at Teheran ... A summary of the Report on Submarine Mines, adopted at the Hague, is published ... Sir Matthew Nathan, the new Governor of Natal, arrives at Durban.

Sept. 2.—The fortieth annual Trade Union Congress opens at Bath; it is welcomed by the Mayor of the city ... The cost of the Philippines since the islands were acquired by the United States is published as £80,000,000 ... Letters are received from Sir H. Maclean ... The Kaiser makes a stirring speech at Münster, in Westphalia ... Dr. Jameson in the House of Assembly at Cape Town expresses the wish that a Protector of natives should be appointed.

Sept. 3.—Lord Aberdeen turns the first sod for the Admiralty docks extension works at Haulbowline, Ireland ... Mr. Hill, M.P., delivers his presidential address to the Trades Union Congress ... The Northumberland Miners' Association decide by 16,230 votes against 3,613 to join the National Miners' Federation of Great Britain ... The Woman's Trade Union League meets at Bath; Mr. Shackleton presides.

Sept. 4.—The report of the Committee on the Victualling of the Fleet is published ... At Kells, in Ireland, twenty-seven young men are charged with unlawful assembly in connection with cattle-driving; the majority of the magistrates refuse information ... A conference is held at Glasgow between the directors of the Scottish railways and the Shareholders' Association to consider Scottish railway reform ... A reconnaissance is made by the French at Casa Blanca; the Moors advance in force, and are repulsed with great loss; two French officers and eight men are killed, and seventeen wounded ... At Berlin a motor airship makes a successful trial trip ... An attack is made on a factory worked by Hindus at Bellingham, Washington State, U.S.A.

Sept. 5.—The King receives the Russian Foreign Minister, A. Ivolosky, at Marienbad ... The Maritime Federation decides at Antwerp against accepting the conditions proposed by the Minister of Industry and Labour and the Burgomaster for the settlement of the dock strike ... The Treasurer of South Australia, in delivering his budget speech, states that the revenue exceeds the expenditure by £300,000 ... The Trade Union Congress unanimously passes a resolution urging the Government to take such steps as will secure the abolition of the House of Lords; it protests against the creation of new peers ... Mr. Louis Glass, vice-president and manager of the Pacific States Telephone and Telegraph Company, is sentenced at San Francisco to five years' imprisonment for bribery; he is one of the best known financiers in California.

Sept. 6.—The Trade Union Congress passes a resolution by a large majority in favour of secular education ... By order of the King the Chief Magistrate of Bradford becomes a Lord Mayor.

Sept. 7.—The King returns to London ... The Trade Union Congress closes at Bath, after passing strong resolutions on the Unemployed Workmen's Act and the Housing of the People ... The Palma Trophy is shot for at Ottawa and won by the United States Team ... An anti-Asiatic demonstration takes place at Vancouver; the shops kept by Japanese and Chinese are destroyed ... A *modus vivendi* in regard to the Newfoundland fisheries is concluded with the United States.

Sept. 9.—The King receives in audience at Buckingham Palace Mr. Arthur Barclay, President of Liberia ... The Home Secretary appoints a committee to enquire and report on the best means of ascertaining the correctness of wages paid to persons employed in lime and cement works and chalk quarries.

Sept. 10.—At Aldershot our first military airship makes two successful trips ... The Gloucester Musical Festival begins ... The Peace Conference proposal for the establishment of an Inter-

national Prize Court is adopted by the First Committee by 2 votes to two ... Sir Robert Bond, at St. John's, expresses indignation at the terms of the fisheries *modus vivendi* with the United States ... The Dominion Cabinet meets to consider the anti-Asiatic agitation in Vancouver.

Sept. 11.—The Tsar's yacht, with the Tsar and family aboard, runs on some hidden rocks off Hangö, in Finland; the Imperial party land three hours after the accident ... The King of Spain undergoes a successful operation ... The South African British Indian Committee address a communication to the Colonial Office, to which Lord Elgin replies ... A fatal colliery accident occurs at Dawdon Colliery, Co. Durham, two men being killed ... The British Military Committee visiting Switzerland witness the manoeuvres of the First Army Corps.

Sept. 12.—The Board of Education establishes a Medical Department to advise in carrying out the Act in regard to the medical inspection of school children; Dr. Newman, F.R.S., appointed Chief Medical Officer of the Board ... The President of the Local Government Board authorises a number of scientific researches concerning the causes and progress of diseases ... The Royal Commission on Mines appoints Dr. Boycott to investigate the causes of disease and danger from mine air in coalpits ... Mr. Bipin Chandra Pal is sentenced to six months' rigorous imprisonment at Calcutta ... General Drude attacks the Moors with the newly-arrived foreign legions; he takes and burns the village of Teddert and puts the Moors to flight.

Sept. 13.—The *Lusitania* arrives at New York after a voyage lasting five days fifty-four minutes from Queenstown to Sandy Hook ... The *La Provence* reaches Sandy Hook from Havre after a passage lasting six days one hour and three minutes, a record from Havre ... Nine hundred Hindus land at Vancouver without molestation, having among them £6,000 ... The Hindus in the Transvaal are preparing a monster petition against the Registration Act; they demand its entire repeal ... An agreement is arrived at between the United States and Holland for arrangements of tariffs ... Prince Chavchavadse, member of the Council of the Russian Empire, is murdered in the district of Dushet ... A message arrives from Raisuli to the British Legation re Sir H. Maclean ... Mr. Wellman's second attempt to reach the North Pole fails, his balloon being blown on a glacier; he returns to Tromsø.

Sept. 14.—The War Office publishes papers relating to the carrying into effect of the Territorial and Reserve Forces Act 1907 ... The Almagamated Society of Railway Servants at Manchester meets to consider the all-grade movement for better conditions of service ... The trial of ten anti-militarists concludes in Paris; seven of the number are condemned to terms of imprisonment ranging from three years to fifteen months ... The Quebec-Boston express is wrecked; over seventeen persons are killed and forty injured.

Sept. 15.—The German Socialist Congress opens at Essen.

Sept. 16.—The twentieth annual conference of the Institute of Journalists opens at Scarborough ... The Foreign Office issues a Parliamentary paper containing notes on the Newfoundland fisheries.

Sept. 17.—Sir J. Crichton Browne, at Llandudno, makes his presidential speech at the annual meeting of the Association of Sanitary Inspectors; he insists strongly on the need of the inspection of food and milk ... The Library Association opens at Glasgow; Mr. Andrew Carnegie makes a short address ... The Cunard steamship *Mauretania* goes to sea for preliminary trials ... An explosion occurs on board the Japanese battleship *Kashima* during target practice; five officers and twenty-two men are killed ... Mr. Ishii, the Japanese Commissioner to Canada, has a conference with Sir W. Laurier ... Dr. Jameson announces, in the Legislative Council at Cape Town, that he will appeal to the country on the conflict between the two Houses ... The Canadian Trades Congress assembles at Winnipeg.

Sept. 18.—The members of the Institute of Journalists in session at Scarborough determine by resolution to watch with

great care the provisions of the Government Bill for restricting the dissemination of news in time of war ... The Shipping Employers' Federation consider the rejection by the Boilermakers' Society of the draft agreement for the settlement of the wages question, and resolve that the services of the members of the Boilermakers' Society shall be dispensed with after October 5th ... The United Methodist Church Conference at Wesley Chapel, London, is attended by the Lord Mayor and the Mayors of Leeds, Cardiff, and Bristol ... The seat of administration of Western Rhodesia is removed from Kalomo to Livingstone ... A Japanese steamer is burnt near Ching Kaing; 100 persons are killed.

Sept. 19.—The Library Association at Glasgow discusses the question of buying books for libraries on a co-operative basis ... The Boilermakers' Society decide to take a vote by ballot to decide whether the members will leave a settlement of the dispute with the Executive or adhere to the decision against the Edinburgh agreement ... The Aldershot Command Manœuvres conclude ... An Engineering and Machinery Exhibition is opened at Olympia, London ... The third committee of the Peace Conference at the Hague votes on the remaining articles regulating the employment of submarines ... The Imperial yacht *Standart* is refloated ... The International Miners' Congress opens at Salzburg ... The Franco-Canadian Treaty is signed in Paris ... A number of Japanese miners arriving at Yukon district are driven out by white miners.

Sept. 20.—The Midland Railway Company agree to the terms of the South Yorkshire coalowners, which will increase their coal bill to £285,000 ... The National Fête is celebrated in Rome and Italy generally ... In the Russian election for the Duma the failure of the party of the "Union of the Russian People" is complete ... At the Miners' Congress at Salzburg an interesting discussion on war takes place, after which the Congress closes ... The German Socialist Congress agrees to its Committee's recommendation regarding the reorganisation of the party ... Forty persons are killed and thirty-four injured in a railway accident in Mexico ... The worst equinoctial gale experienced for forty years rages in Newfoundland; fishing boats are lost and great damage done.

Sept. 21.—A Parliamentary paper on Emigration and Immigration in the United Kingdom is issued for 1906 ... At its plenary sitting the Peace Conference adopts the proposed convention for the institution of an International Prize Court by 37 votes to one and six abstentions ... The Scottish Arctic expedition under Dr. Bruce arrives safely at Tromsø ... The Emperor of Japan distributes war rewards among generals, admirals, etc. ... The Hottentot leader Morenga is killed in a fight with a British force ... One hundred and sixteen notables hold a meeting at Cairo; they propose to found a society called the "Party of the People" ... The death sentences of nine out of the twenty-two passed by the court-martial at Kiga are confirmed; thirteen are commuted to penal servitude for indefinite durations.

Sept. 23.—Lord Ashtown receives £140 for the damage done to Glenahiry Lodge by a bomb explosion ... A life-sized oil painting of the late Mr. Michael Davitt is unveiled at Roscommon ... A summary of the letter which Mr. Bell is to despatch to every member of the Society of Railway Servants is published ... Three Arab tribes surrender to General Drude at Casa Blanca ... A great storm occurs at Lisbon, the lightning being of a terrifying character. The damage by flood and fire is enormous ... The execution, at Loxz, of eight persons for the murder of M. Silberstein is ordered by the Governor without trial.

Sept. 24.—The Cunard Company announce "cuts" in cabin rates, in view of the reductions made by their competitors ... The third Pan-Celtic Congress opens in Edinburgh ... The Emperor William unveils at Memel a memorial emblematic of the rise of Prussia after the defeat of 1807 ... The terms of the Anglo-Russian Convention are semi-officially published at St. Petersburg.

Sept. 25.—The Foreign Office issues as a Parliamentary paper the correspondence between Sir E. Grey and Sir A. Nicolson in regard to the Anglo-Russian Convention ... Mr. Root leaves Washington for Mexico ... Mr. Whitelaw Reid opens a new

Welsh intermediate school at Llandudno erected to the memory of John Bright ... An appeal is lodged by the Clonmel Rural District Council against paying to Lord Ashtown the sum of £140 as compensation for the damage done by the bomb explosion at Glenahiry ... The Cardiff Musical Festival is opened at Cardiff.

Sept. 26.—The Queen writes to the Lord Mayor to express her anxiety that a sum of £10,000 shall be raised to complete the endowment of the Mayor's Cripples Fund ... The Queen becomes president of the Queen Alexandra League of Children to help poor crippled children ... The New York Yacht Club declines Sir T. Lipton's challenge for the America Cup, as the club cannot limit the size of competing boats, as proposed by Sir T. Lipton ... The Geological Society of London celebrates its centenary ... The Judiciary Bill establishing the Federal High Court passes the Commonwealth Parliament ... Jameson issues a political manifesto at Cape Town ... The Chief Court of Lahore confirms the sentence of five years imprisonment on Pindi Das, editor of *India* ... The New Zealanders celebrate with great enthusiasm the raising of the status of New Zealand to a Dominion.

Sept. 27.—The Peace Conference holds its seventh plenary sitting ... The Report of the Board of Trade on the hours of railway servants during the first half of 1907 is published ... The sixth Report by the Board of Trade of proceedings under the Conciliation (Trade Disputes) Act, 1906, is issued ... The *Lusitania* returns to Liverpool, the passage from New York to Queenstown is made in five days, four hours, nineteen minutes ... The floods in the South of France and Spain are the worst since 1875, the vines round Malaga are buried in mud, and the vintage is lost; the damage in France is also very serious ... Mr. Merriman issues a manifesto at Cape Town; he says that the Government have displayed heartrending inefficiency ... An Edict is published in Peking disbanding the Manchu garrisons throughout the Chinese Empire.

Sept. 28.—The election of Sir J. Bell as the next Lord Mayor of London takes place at the Guildhall ... Mr. Bell, M.P., addresses a meeting of railway men at Leicester ... The notices of a "lock-out" are posted in all the federated shipyards in England and Scotland ... Mr. John Redmond, in a speech at Wicklow, calls upon the Government to hold a public enquiry into the circumstances of the explosion at Lord Ashtown's lodge ... Mr. Bannerjee, a leading barrister of Calcutta, is arrested on a charge of delivering seditious speeches ... Mr. Taft, the United States Secretary of War, arrives in Tokio, and is warmly received.

Sept. 30.—The Church Congress meets at Yarmouth.

BY-ELECTIONS.

Sept. 6.—County Down (West Division). A vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Liddell (U.) ... Lord Arthur Hill (U.) is elected with 3,702 votes, over 2,918 recorded for Mr. Beattie (L.)

Sept. 6.—Mr. John Philips (N.) is elected unopposed for the South Division of Longford in place of the Hon. E. Blake (K.C. (N.)), resigned.

Sept. 26.—Owing to the death of Mr. MacIver (C.), an election takes place in the Kirkdale division of Liverpool, with the following result:—

Mr. McArthur (U.)	4,000
Mr. J. Hill (Lab. and Soc.)	3,330

Unionist majority 670

SPEECHES.

Sept. 4.—Lord Aberdeen, at Waterford, on Irish affairs ... Mr. J. Redmond, M.P., in Dublin, on Home Rule.

Sept. 5.—Mr. Long, at Malmesbury, on the Government proposals for Ireland by the Liberals and the resolutions passed at the Trades Union Congress.

Sept. 7.—Mr. McKenna, at Leicester, promises an Education Bill next Session ... Mr. Haldane, at Abernethy, points out

the evil of Tory Protectionist principles as applied to the Army Administration and the cost of it to the country ... Lord Londonderry, at Stockton-on-Tees, defends the action of the House of Lords.

Sept. 11.—Lord Carrington, at High Wycombe, on the English agricultural position.

Sept. 14.—Mr. Haldane, at Blair Atholl, on his new Army scheme ... Mr. Bell, M.P., at Manchester, on railway servants and the companies ... Mr. Templeman, Minister of Inland Revenue, Ottawa, on the immigration of Orientals into Canada ... Mr. Shackleton, at Lancaster, on Old Age Pensions, says he approves of the action of the railway men's executive.

Sept. 19.—Mr. Lowther, at Ousby, on small holdings ... Herr Bebel, at Essen, on Socialist prospects in Germany.

Sept. 20.—Lord Rosebery, at Glasgow, on the reform of the House of Lords ... Dr. Macnamara, at Letchworth, on the housing question.

Sept. 21.—Mr. Bell, M.P., at Cardiff, explains what the railway men mean by desiring the acknowledgment of their union by the directors of railway companies.

Sept. 23.—Mr. Jesse Collings, at Birmingham, complains that the leadership of the Unionist Party is half-hearted and useless.

Sept. 24.—Mr. Morel, in Liverpool, urges the British Government to resist the Belgian annexation of the Congo State, as King Leopold holds all the strings, consequently the cruelties are as great and constant as ever.

Sept. 26.—The Prime Minister, at Montrose, on the value of small burghs.

OBITUARY.

Sept. 1.—Mr. D. MacIver, M.P., 67 ... Prebendary Harrold.

Sept. 2.—Colonel Fitz-George, 64.

Sept. 4.—Edvard Grieg (famous composer), 63.

Sept. 5.—Earl Winchelsea, 70 ... Hon. W. Woods Johnston (New Zealand).

Sept. 6.—Mr. George Allen (publisher), 75 ... M. Sully Prudhomme (famous French poet), 67.

Sept. 7.—Dr. H. B. Baillie (poet and author), 58.

Sept. 8.—Mr. Timothy Holmes, F.R.C.S.

Sept. 9.—Mr. E. Lubbock (Deputy-Governor of the Bank of England), 60 ... The Right Rev. Dr. Wilberforce, Bishop of Chichester, 67 ... Mr. Eugene Lee-Hamilton (poet and author), 63 ... Mr. Oxley (Canadian author), 51.

Sept. 10.—Mr. Crawford Smith, 61.

Sept. 13.—Baron Aldenham, 88 ... Rev. Albert Clayton.

Sept. 14.—Prince Augustus of Saxe-Coburg, 62 ... Father MacDonald, S.J. (Canada), 67 ... Hon. H. L. Gibbs ... Professor L. F. Vernon-Harcourt, C.E., 68.

Sept. 17.—Herr Ignaz Brüll (composer), 60.

Sept. 20.—Mr. Alexander Innes Shand (writer and journalist), 75.

Sept. 22.—Miss Charlotte Murray (author), 64.

Sept. 25.—Mr. Minton (founder of Minton and Co., Stoke-on-Trent), 63.

Sept. 27.—Prince Charles Gustavus of Thurn und Taxis, 22 ... Professor Stewart, F.R.S. ... Rev. John Aldis, 99.

Sept. 28.—The Grand Duke of Baden, 81.



Photograph by

[A. B. W. Bilse.]

The late Edvard Grieg and his Wife.

"System": The Magazine Business Men Want.

WE extend a most hearty welcome to the latest arrival in British magazinedom. As a purely American magazine we have already often reviewed *System* and have received many inquiries about it from our readers. Hitherto, however, it has been regarded as having been edited with a special view to the needs of an American public only. During the last two years it has greatly broadened its field and has become *par excellence* an international business magazine. So much so that in order to meet the requirements of the numerous subscribers on this side of the water, the editor, Mr. Shaw, has decided to publish monthly in London. No one who knows the magazine but will be glad that it is now to be brought within easy reach of every business man in England. Even the man whose business is worked with mathematical precision on systematic lines is bound to find something to help him in its pages—some happy wrinkle, it may be, or clever method of working a labour-saving contrivance. To the ordinary business man who carries on his affairs much as his father did before him, settling business problems just as they arise, *System* will prove a veritable mine of new ideas. They are presented to him in such a forceful way, and so much to the point, that ere long he will find himself compelled to revolutionise his methods, or, at any rate, to systematise and perfect them.

"SYSTEM" IN AMERICA.

Some six years ago Mr. A. W. Shaw was conducting a business which supplied cards and filing furniture generally to a constantly increasing *clientèle*. New systems of dealing with the various phases of innumerable businesses were constantly brought to his attention, or were demanding his consideration. All his expert knowledge was, to a certain extent, going to waste, and the idea occurred to him of publishing a magazine dealing solely with business. By its means business men all over the country could get to know the most up-to-date methods applied in businesses similar to their own. Its circulation went up by leaps and bounds. Its advertising pages were found to be so excellent a medium that it was not long before it contained more than any other magazine in America, that land of magazine advertising. The last, the September number, actually contains two hundred pages of the best sort of advertising to be found in any publication. The excellence of its production has kept pace with its increasing popularity, and to-day, six years after its foundation, it reigns supreme as the finest business magazine in the world.

ITS AIMS.

Mr. Shaw's decision to open an office in London is by no means solely due to a desire to increase the number of readers in this country. It will certainly have that effect; but Mr. Shaw's chief motive in taking this step is that he wishes to make *System* an

international medium for the exchange of business ideas and information. This broadening and expanding of the magazine have been going on for some time past. The appearance of the English edition will bring it into full operation. Articles will be published describing the actual methods used by British and Continental firms. Accounts will be given of the history and organisation of some of the greatest European commercial institutions. Mr. Shaw, in the States, has triumphantly succeeded in making *System* the audible expression of American business. It is now his aim to make it the voice of business everywhere. He bases his magazine upon the theory that wherever business is done there is need for the literature of business. *System* is already an indispensable part of the life of business men in America. On the broader international basis upon which it will be conducted in future it must become as indispensable a part of the business life of all commercial peoples.

Such a magazine cannot hope to have readers except amongst business men. In fact, it can hardly expect any save those who are alive to the necessity of being up-to-date and progressive. Fortunately John Bull has waked up very thoroughly, and Mr. Shaw could not have selected a more opportune moment for his larger experiment. Appealing as it does entirely to business men, *System* is practical throughout. Every number contains information and suggestions of practical value to each and all of its readers. The seventy-five numbers which have already appeared all did this, and future numbers cannot fail to be of even greater value in this respect. In addition *System* will keep its readers informed concerning the significant things that are happening everywhere in the world of business, the great events that mark the line of progress.

LABOUR-SAVING APPLIANCES.

A business man, like any other, gets into a groove. Things go on fairly smoothly; why should he bother? Everyone round him does as he does. In *System* he will see how others in the same business, but in other lands, use different and better methods; will see where he can gain efficiency, where exercise greater control. It is this universal usefulness of *System* its readers find so valuable. No matter what business you are in, there is bound to be something to help you in *System*. Perhaps the most extraordinary feature of business methods generally during recent years has been the immense development in the adoption of labour-saving appliances. One of the main features of *System* has hitherto been and will continue to be articles explaining the proper use of these methods. These articles, like all which appear in its pages, are written by men who have had actual practical experience of what they write—by men who *know*.

System's new home in London is at 34, Norfolk Street, Strand. The annual subscription to the magazine is 12s. post free.

THE POWER OF PRODUCTION.

HERE are probably few people who have not, at some time or another, exclaimed, when viewing a great achievement in Art, in Literature, in Science, or in Business: "Why did not I do that?" If pressed, to the point of compelling thought, the question is capable of teaching us a good deal concerning the secret of the power of production. Why did not I do that? It is simple, but I did not think of it. Why not? Let us give the matter consideration and the answer is plain. You see the simplicity of the thing, it now appeals to you as something you ought to have thought of and put into practice; but, for some reason, it did not occur to you. The other man thought of it, and justly gets the reward. And there are so many simple things, and so many rewards; yet so few people think of these simple things.

If we look into the matter with a view to its elucidation for our future guidance, what is it that makes the solution appear so difficult? Its difficulty lies in its very simplicity. We did not think. Is the answer to be found in those four words "we did not think"? It seems ridiculous. Of course we think, but, all the same, the idea did not occur to us.

Now, if, instead of dismissing the matter, we really give it our attention, the first thing which we must grasp, the fundamental principle underlying the whole subject, is the fact that all production, no matter what its character, originates in the brain; and *in the use of the brain* lies the true difference between individuals.

It was so commonplace a thing as the fall of an apple from a tree to the ground that led to the discovery of the law of gravitation; the lifting of the lid by the steam generated in the kettle led James Watt to build a steam engine. Both were very simple occurrences, but, when grasped by an intellect and the full significance of the facts discerned, what great achievements followed! When Newton was asked how he discovered the system of the Universe, he answered: "By thinking about it." It was not merely an idea that occurred to him; *he thought about it*; and from his reply we may deduce the correctness of the answer to our question: "Why did not I do that?"

Many people are led astray by the idea that because they have not had a university education they are naturally limited as regards thought; and others are equally far astray in thinking that because they have received an education above the average they are therefore naturally fully equipped to deal with any subject and all subjects without effort. This is a fallacy, and one that we are so prone to accept that it is doubly dangerous. The specific distinction between an educated and an uneducated man lies *in the power of reflection*; the memory of the former has been trained, that of the latter has been left wild.

That knowledge of many subjects does not in itself make a man above his fellows may be seen if we for a

moment consider a few points taught by studying the great work of Sir Christopher Wren. How many men are there who, with a technical knowledge of the requirements of a building from the foundation to the roof, and with practical knowledge and skill in the employment of all necessary materials, could build such an edifice as St. Paul's Cathedral? Given all the materials, and possessing knowledge of their use, what more is required?

If we learn from the records of the past, and are conversant with the facts of the present, what conclusion must we draw when contemplating the rise of men of note? Surely, with equal material at the disposal of all, there is some one thing lacking in the many and utilised by the few. What, then, is that thing? Is it a force, the employment of which raises men above their fellows—that makes them successful where others fail? And, if this force is at the command of each and every one of us, why do we not use it?

The successful men in Art, in Literature, in Science, and in Business, are the men who think. Thinking with a definite purpose in view is the glory of the mind. Perceiving the reasons of one fact, we correctly infer the reasons why other facts should be found; and it is by fixing the intellect on an object, and by bringing within our knowledge all the facts that by any possibility relate to that object, in order to elucidate it, that discoveries are made, improvements devised, and the individual enabled to rise superior to his fellows.

If, as really seems to be the case, thinking is the lever by which we raise ourselves, why do we not employ this faculty? Let us ascertain if there is anything on which thinking depends. As Hesiod said, "The nine Muses are the daughters of Mnemosyne," for without memory they never could have existed, since every production of the intellect has its origin in this faculty, which is essential to thought, and must precede reasoning. It is, therefore, *upon our memories* that we must rely in all our efforts.

Such being the case, the nature of memory, and the part it plays in the affairs of everyday life, are points well worth considering. There are many who imagine memory to be simply the faculty on which we rely for the storage of a certain amount of knowledge, to enable us correctly to answer questions set at examination, and to be certified as possessing so much knowledge. But is that all? By no means. There are two equally important functions in the memory. The first is the ability to acquire, the second is the ability to recall, *and it is upon the second that we rely for thought*. The trained memory brings before the mind all the facts that in any way relate to the subject we may be considering; and on the way in which the memory acts, true or false, so will our decisions be. We have the material—knowledge—but each individual must do his own building.

In thus making the power of production so entirely—
in real fact it is—a matter of mental training, we shall
doubtless be met with the objection that mental aptitudes
and brain capacity differ in different individuals. To a
certain and limited extent this is true, but it is not
true in anything like the degree commonly supposed.
The most intricate and exact chemical analysis will not
reveal the slightest difference between the constitution
of the brain of a Shakespeare and the brain of a plough-
boy. The limit of the power of production is not the
limit of the capacity of the brain, but rather the limit
of human ambition. We are hampered, not by the
intrinsic inability of our brains but by the littleness of
our endeavours. Train the brain, and the brain will
prove itself equal to any task of production. All the
materials for the world's great masterpieces of the future
are actually in existence at the present time. The words
which will go to make up the great dramas and novels
and essays of coming generations are all in the diction-
aries of to-day, and their use is free and open to every-
one. No new colours are necessary to enable us to
rival the masterpieces of Rubens or of Titian. Where
we see great blocks of marble, rough-hewn from the
quarries, statues lie hidden perhaps more exquisite than
the Venus of Milo. Everything depends upon the *use*
to which we put the material we have. Here and there
individuals rise, the envied of their fellows, not because
chance has made them successful, but because they have
built well. Strange as it may seem to those who do
not look below the surface, and who, seeing the effect,
do not question the cause, it has not been the men with
the most material (knowledge) who have risen, but the
men who have used best the very limited material at
their command.

Each and every one of us is the arbiter of his own fate ;
we may gain a competency or we may barely exist.
There is just scrambling room for the many in the crowd ;
there always is, and always will be, plenty of room at the
top. There is a great demand for good men in every
profession, avocation, and walk in life, but—they must
be thinkers, builders, men who use their knowledge for
improvement. There is little use for the mere *possessor*
of knowledge ; there is a great demand for those who *use*
it. To the man with a trained memory not only is the
acquisition of knowledge an easy matter, but, and by
far the more important, the use of the knowledge so
acquired opens up a way for him to rise from the ranks.
In addition to reception we must have the ability to turn
reception into production. Train your memory if you
wish to succeed ; competition is keen, and you cannot
afford to handicap yourself by neglecting to train the
faculty on which you must depend for advancement.
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Photograph by]

[Richard and Linderer.

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This photographic study of the Kaiser in the dress of Frederick the Great is immensely popular in Germany.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, Nov. 1, 1907.

The Visit
of
the Kaiser.

We are heartily glad that the Kaiser is coming to London to see the King and the English folk. In Windsor and in the City the Kaiser will be among his own people. For he is the most English of sovereigns, and it is precisely the English traits of him—his outspoken habit of flinging his thoughts into words, and his devotion to the fleet—which cause some Englishmen to dislike and distrust him. To behold our natural selves masquerading—as it were in the dress of a foreigner enables us to realise how disagreeable we have always been to our neighbours. The revelation, although salutary, is humbling. No one likes to be reminded what a nuisance he is to his acquaintances. It would be too much to hope that the chief offenders will in future avoid in their own persons the characteristics they most object to in the Kaiser. But we may fairly hope that they will learn to employ the familiar phrase, "So English, you know," whenever the Kaiser blurts out whatever he feels, not fearing, into words, or whenever he increases his naval programme. To these gentry there is no such justificatory phrase as that, or so true, He is "so English, you know!"

An Elizabethan
Englishman.

"So English, you know," but not Victorian English. The Kaiser is one of the Elizabethans. He has the genius of those splendid personages who figure in Spenser's "Faerie Queen," and were painted by the poet from the living originals who thronged the Court of Queen Elizabeth. He has all their dramatic instincts—their genius for effect, their capacity for striking heroic attitudes, their affectation of universal accomplishment, their chivalrous picturesqueness. He might have been a contemporary of Raleigh, of Essex, or of Leicester. His love of the sea, his taste for gorgeous pageantry, his somewhat *flamboyant* style of oratory, and above

all his combination of impulsiveness and calculation—a politician inspired by the imagination of a mystic—in all these respects the Kaiser is as Elizabethan as any of the Elizabethans. Cecil Rhodes, an Elizabethan of another strain, recognised him at once, and clung unto him, loving him for the power of imagination which Rhodes regarded as the kingliest of all qualities. The only Elizabethan trait which the Kaiser does not possess is the knack of writing tuneful and melodious verse. Yet, who knows, there are more things unlikely than that the King's guest may spend a midnight hour in Windsor composing madrigals or inditing sonnets to some fair lady's eyebrow.

England
and
Germany
as
Foes.

The Kaiser's visit follows in due course and order of progression the interchange of international hospitality between, first the Burgomasters, then the Editors, lastly the Sovereigns. His arrival as the guest of the King and of the nation is of course gall and wormwood to those Mad Mullahs of contemporary politics who are always preaching a kind of infernal Jihad against the Germans. Nothing can be more wicked if their hypothesis be false, nothing can be more foolish if their hypothesis be true. If, as purple-gilled with fury they asseverate, the Germans, like modern Hannibals, are brought up from the cradle to regard war with their rivals as the supreme purpose of their creation, that fact should of all others have a sobering and steadying effect upon our nerves. Confronted with such a perilous menace, the very last thing in the world that can be indulged in with safety is temper. We need to see clearly if we would prepare to strike surely. But these gentry of the alarmist *claque* seduce all the time. They are ostentatiously swayed by Passion, which is always the worst counsellor excepting, perhaps, Fear, which is their bedfellow. We ought not to sleep with nightmares if we would wake to cool, resolute preparation against danger. We do

not believe a word of all the "manifest destiny" of two nations which have never fought each other, to lay the Kilkenny cats in the twentieth century. But we did, as a first precaution against possible danger we should recommend the hanging in the marketplace of all those who confuse the judgment and blind the vision of the King's lieges by indulging in superlative invective and appeals to passion and prejudice about a problem which ought to be approached in the same dispassionate but vigilant spirit that an engineer prepares his dykes to beat back a rising flood.

England
and
Germany
as
Friends.

The normal relation of England and Germany for centuries has been one of friendship and peace, just as the normal relation of England and France has been antipathy and war. It is monstrous even to imagine the possibility of our transferring our ancient spirit of antagonism from France to Germany. Nothing can be more insensate than this spirit which demands the creation of a devil

in the international realm as indispensable to our national salvation. We have a great deal to learn from Germany. In many respects Germany has beaten us. We do not grudge her success. Instead of abusing her and saying all manner of evil against her falsely in the interests of a pseudo-patriotism, we should do much better business if we were to set ourselves seriously to study how we can profit by her example. There is, for instance, the nationalisation of our railways. Mr. Lloyd George might very well go to school on that subject in Germany. In municipal administration Mr. Burns has already been taking lessons. And there are many other things. The success of the *Luftschiff* in wresting the blue ribbon of the Atlantic from the *Deutschland* is an apt symbol of the advantage that springs from the friendly rivalry of the two countries. The Kaiser and the King might profitably employ an hour or two snatched from the all-absorbing butchery of bird and beast in Windsor coverts to exchange memoranda drawn up on the subject:—"What my people could teach yours."



Photograph (3)

[Park.

The British Military Airship Circling the Dome of St. Paul's.

On October 5th the British military airship appeared over London. It started from Farnborough about eleven o'clock and before half-past twelve was over Trafalgar Square, travelling at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour. Travelling eastward the airship rounded the dome of St. Paul's within the compass of the churchyard, and then headed westward against a stiff breeze. At the Crystal Palace the aeronauts decided to descend. The return journey was never completed, for a gale of wind damaged the airship, and the balloon had to be deflated and packed up.

The Monarchs and their Foreign Policy

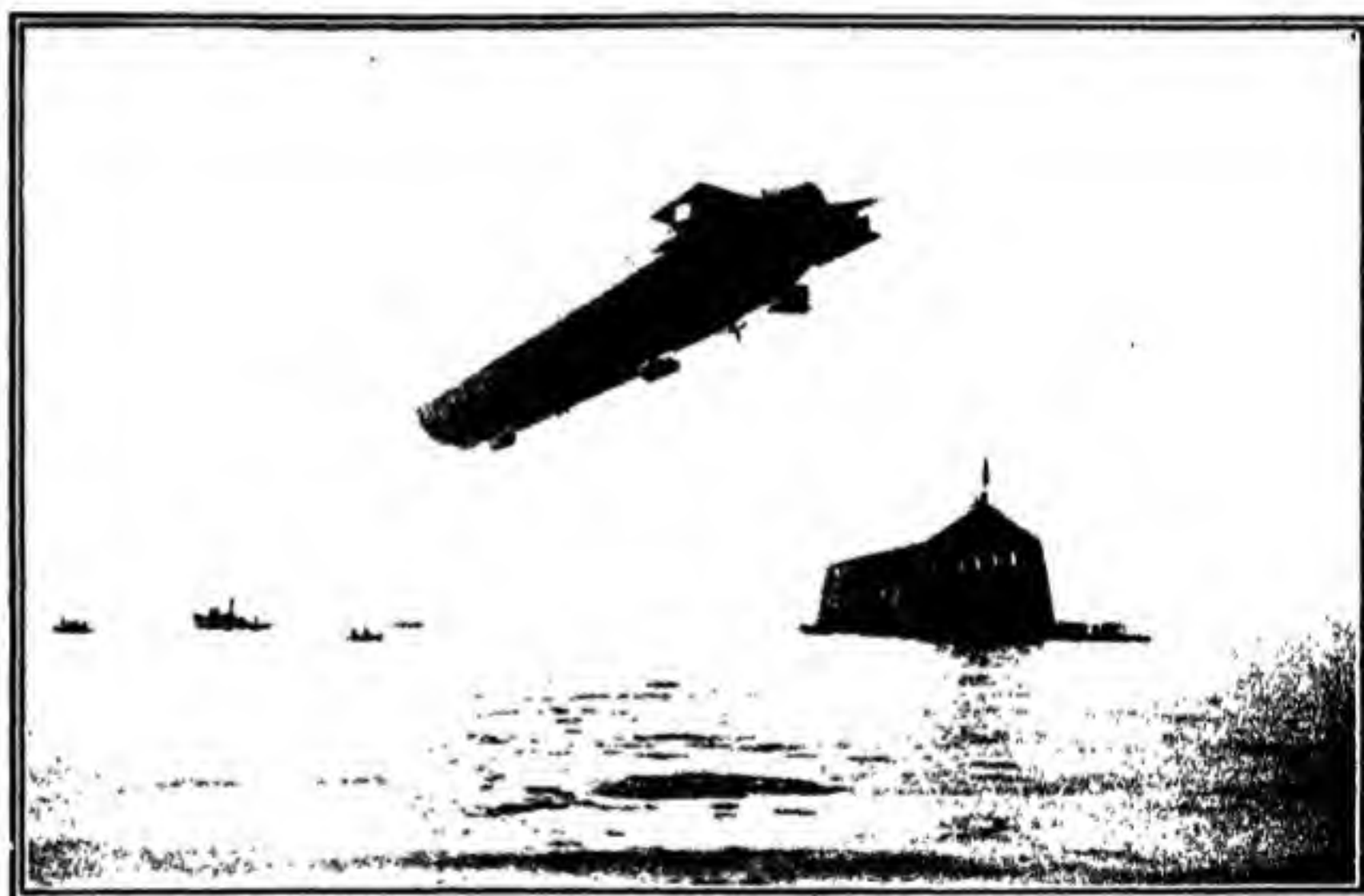
A subject on which the Kaiser and the King might profitably exchange ideas is as to the popular superstition that they are the masters of the foreign policy of their respective Empires. If two augurs could not look each other in the face without smiling, the uncle and the nephew must smile out loud when they meet each other and realise how much the reality of their power differs from the extent of their influence. Every responsible statesman in London ridicules the notion that the King controls the foreign policy of Britain. It is less generally known that in Germany there is hardly a responsible statesman or Minister or Journalist who does not equally ridicule the popular superstition that the Kaiser is the master of the foreign policy of the German Empire. "Believe me,"

have constantly been told when in Berlin, "you take the Kaiser much too seriously. Germany is a self-governed country. The Kaiser, even if he wished it, which he does not, could not plunge Germany into war." Power in the sense of the

absolute authority of the individual ruler has disappeared from Europe. But what monarchs have lost in power they have largely regained in influence. King and Kaiser are alike potent personalities, the most outstanding types of their respective nations. Their likes and dislikes, their prejudices and misunderstandings, necessarily exercise much influence, and may exercise what appears to be a predominant influence at times. But they can only exercise that influence when it is in accordance with the views and wishes, the sentiments and aspirations of their subjects. They are both more like influential newspaper editors than like

sovereigns of the old type. The power of the editor depends on his hold upon the ear of his reader. And it is the same thing with sovereigns, although in their case it is not a newspaper but their position which gives them the largest circulation in the world for whatever they say or do.

It would be interesting to hear what the host and his guest really think of the Hague Conference? and the part which their respective delegations played there. Both have reason to regret



The Largest Airship Afloat Count Zeppelin's Balloon on Lake Constance.

Count Zeppelin's airship made a successful voyage over Lake Constance, visiting in turn the five principal towns on the shores of the Lake, and returning to the starting point at Mautzell against the wind. During the four and a half hours she was aloft the ship covered fifty miles. It is the largest yet constructed, is 404 ft. long and 38 ft. in diameter; it weighs four tons, and has a lifting capacity of about ten tons.

that a position of commanding pre-eminence was sacrificed. Britain's position in 1899 was abandoned without even a struggle by Sir Edward Fry and his colleagues, and but for the personal intervention of the King there would not have been even the belated attempt to avoid the scandal and humiliation of a betrayal before the whole world of the responsibilities of her former leadership. With Germany the case was different. Her position in 1899 was negative. But at the beginning of the late Conference the audacity, the geniality, and the dash of her first delegate carried her at a bound to the very



Photograph by]

[M. Detagranger.

Photography on the Deck of the French Airship.

This is the first photograph of an airship taken on the deck of the air-ship itself while in flight. It shows M. Kapferer, the pilot of the "Ville de Paris," in the act of throwing out ballast while floating over P.

first place in the Parliament of Humanity. The mistakes of Britain, the eager, almost childlike faith of the Americans, alike played into the hands of Baron Marschall. That position might have been retained to the end if the policy of the earlier manifesto had been persevered in. But instructions from Berlin damped the enthusiasm and finally destroyed the confidence of everyone in the sincerity of German protestations. The trusting support of the Americans north and south was converted into undisguised resentment and distrust. At the end of the Conference the political harvest which promised

to fill the German barns was blighted as by an east wind. The hopes and the touching trust which the Americans brought across the Atlantic have not made the return journey. They are buried at the Hague. Who is responsible? Perhaps the Kaiser is as much puzzled as anyone else. But the fact is indisputable.

The question arises between the railway companies and their

workmen is one on which the two monarchs might well interchange opinions. The peril - social, political, industrial and financial - threatened by a real stoppage of the railways is so great as to render it well worth the while of a sovereign to intervene as a peacemaker. I have been through a railway strike in Russia two years ago, and it is an experience I have no wish to repeat. Russia is a very loosely organised community, and a railway strike which she could surmount would be fatal in our more densely peopled and more highly organised society. No one in this country has imagination enough to realise the misery and ruin which will be occasioned if the railway directors persist in their policy of war *à outrance*. It may be necessary that offence must come, but woe to those by whom they come. The railway directors who are stumbling into this war with a light heart are following Mr. Chamberlain's lead

in the negotiations preceding the Boer War. They are underrating the strength of their opponents, and they are not calculating upon the overwhelming consensus of public opinion there is on the side of any trade union which fights for recognition. The universal sympathy of the working classes, unorganised quite as much as organised, is against the employers who refuse to treat with the recognised representatives of their employes. Granting that Mr. Bell's union only represents one-fifth of the whole body of employes. Mr. Bell stands for one-fifth, and as representative of one-fifth he could be recognised



Tribune.]

In Suspense.

Mr. Lloyd George has stated, in reference to the Government's position, giving it very careful

any crisis, that the Government is watching

as a matter of fact, in this, in all similar disputes, the actively organised fifth really have the tacit support of the other four-fifths. But that question need not be raised.

Wherein the King might intervene.

The King has no power. But he has an almost omnipotent influence. The situation is so serious and the consequences resulting from a railway strike so ghastly that His Majesty might be well advised if he were to explain to Lord Claud Hamilton and other firebrands who are setting fire to society in order to defend it against Socialism that they are incurring the grave displeasure of the Crown. Of course Lord Claud could snap his fingers at His Majesty, and persist in going on his headlong way to destruction. But what is the use of having a King if we cannot use him as a peacemaker? When there is danger of a collision between the two Houses of Parliament, then it is that we see the excellence of the Constitution which has created an exalted personage to act as a professional peacemaker between the two Houses. A railway crisis is quite as important as a political crisis and the former may precipitate the latter. If Mr. Lloyd George can make the railway trust magnates recognise the trade union as the Government has recognised the trade union in the Post Office and the dockyards, well and good. There would then be no need of a Royal *deus ex machina* to intervene; but they take the bit between their teeth and defy Mr.



[Photograph by]

[Topical Press.]

After the Wreck of the Express at Shrewsbury on October 15th.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch"
Design for a "Recognition" Scene.
RAILWAY DIRECTOR to representative of American Society of Servants: "Have you the interests of the public at heart?"
REPRESENTATIVE OF A.S.R.S.: "No. The only thing I am taking off my friends."
RAILWAY DIRECTOR: "Same here. Then sit down and shut up!"

Lloyd George, then it might be well to remember that the influence of the Crown is one of the resources of civilisation which we have not yet exhausted. Behind the Crown stands the masses of the people, who do not concern themselves about the rights and wrongs of the details of the claims of the men, but who are absolutely of one mind as to the absurdity and unwisdom of refusing to recognise the right of combination by declining to receive the representatives of those who combine.

The Nationalisation of the Railways.

In 1848, as the Queen's Letters show us, her late gracious Majesty seriously considered the possibility that the revolutionary flood might submerge the monarchy in England as in France. There is a pathetic touch about her reference to the education she was giving to her children which would fit them for any station in life - "high or low." She evidently anticipated the possibility of her boys having to earn their living in the

ruck like other folks, a contingency which probably never crosses the mind of her descendants. But the private ownership of railways is much less deeply rooted in Great Britain than is the monarchy. To begin with, the railway is but a thing of yesterday. Most of the early Railway Acts express provision was made for the subsequent transfer of the lines to the State. Forty years ago Mr. Gladstone made an exhaustive study of the subject, and was fully prepared to nationalise the railways in the later sixties if more pressing business had not diverted his attention elsewhere. Finally, the experiment of State-owned, State-controlled, State-managed railways has been tried with such brilliant success in Germany and other countries that it is certain to be adopted here sooner or later. If the railway magnates are obstinate it will come sooner, and may come very soon indeed. If they are reasonable it may be postponed for a long while. The question is "up to them," as the Americans say. By the way, why does not Mr. Lloyd George suggest to both parties the adoption of the principle of the recent labour legislation in Canada, which is that no strike or lock-out shall be legal until after a full and impartial inquiry has been made into the matter in dispute?

The King and the Lord-Lieutenants

In a series of articles published many years ago on "The Waste Wealth of King Demos," attention was called to the possibility of making much more use than is made at present of our landed aristocracy. Judging from the remarkable muster of the Lord-Lieutenants of the Counties last month at Buckingham Palace, where they were gathered together to be harangued by His Majesty upon the new duties imposed upon them by the new Territorial Army Act, King Demos is waking up to a sense of the value of his wasted assets. That a Radical Ministry should employ the Crown to induce the Lord-Lieutenants to undertake a new and somewhat distasteful duty is entirely in accordance with the ideas of modern democracy. We don't scrap heap thrones nowadays, we utilise them. The monarchy is the one penultimate asset of the people in their contest with privilege; the last, of course, being an appeal to arms. In this day of the utilisation of the antiquated survivals from older time, will not some intrepid reformer take up Colonel Brocklehurst's notable idea for the redemption of the most honourable title Esquire? The word is debased now by the universal assumption. Every counterjumper is dubbed "Esq." The title ought to be restored to its ancient dignity. We have now peers, baronets, and

nights—all with titles much coveted by the generality. But after knights we have nothing, thanks to the degradation of the term Esquire. The right to be styled Esquire should be limited to persons who have done the State some service, and its use by others created as the unwarranted assumption of a knighthood to-day.

The Scandals of Berlin

The trial and acquittal of Maximilian Harden, of the *Zukunft*, on the charge of libelling Count Kuno Moltke, formerly commandant of the garrison of Berlin, might afford the King an opportunity of suggesting to the Kaiser that they do these things better in England. If any English journal had printed what Maximilian Harden had printed in the *Zukunft* about any camerilla of public men in England, it would not have been left to a junior barrister, a butcher, and a milkman sitting in open Court to investigate charges the public discussion of which is regarded as an even greater offence than the perpetration of the crime. It is

an established custom in this country to hush such things up, especially when high-placed personages are concerned. The Cleveland Street scandal and many another which never emerged into the public gaze are proofs of this. Oscar Wilde would never have been prosecuted but for his insane defiance of the instinct of self-preservation. It is the general belief that there is no more wideawake man in Germany than Kaiser William. The popular saying that the *bon Dieu* knows everything, but the Kaiser knows something more, expresses the popular belief. Yet here we have proved that the most influential man in Germany after the Kaiser—the Count who made and unmade one Chancellor after another—was the centre of a group of men who, to use a euphuism, had not acquired the freedom of the Cities of the Plain, and

the Kaiser knew nothing of it until the Crown Prince brought to his notice articles with which all Berlin was ringing. Surely the Kaiser had been half as wide awake as he is believed to be. He ought to have looked into the matter, and cleared out the citizen



The Berlin Court Scandal.

Photograph of Count Moltke by Bieber; of Prince Eulenburg by Pietzner; of Count Moltke by Seligson; and of Herr Harden by Dühren.

of Sodom and Gomorrah before the matter was brought before the attention of the whole world. Either the Kaiser knew or he did not know what everybody else seems to have known. If he did not know, then his omnipotence is far from being omnipotent. If he knew and did nothing, then it is difficult to reconcile his inaction with the possession of the ordinary instincts of decency and self-preservation.

Abnormality.

I say this without in any way countenancing the exaggerated outcry against the practices of the Eulenburgs, Hohenzollerns, etc. Regarded from the point of view of the scientist, the abnormalities brought to light by the trial, however unnatural they may be for the normal man, are natural to the abnormal sufferers from inversion, although they should no more be indulged on that account than any other lawless natural passion. No one can read the works of Moll or of Havelock Ellis without recognising that the aberration of instinct from which such men suffer is often a physiological affliction, inherited or induced, for the existence of which it is as difficult to hold them responsible as to blame them for the colour of their eyes, although, of course, its indulgence is another thing. From the point of view of intrinsic wickedness, measured by its effect upon individuals and upon society, those guilty of the worst practice alleged against the *habitués* of the Villa at Potsdam are not for a moment to be compared with the criminality of the man who deliberately compasses the ruin of an innocent girl whose affections he has gained only in order to compass her destruction. But monarchs must necessarily be governed by the popular estimate, just or unjust as it may be, of such offences. It would be more just to ban a king who tolerated the presence of a seducer in his Court than to raise the hue and cry against him because he has an abnormal invert in his *entourage*. But abstract justice is one thing and the conventional article is quite another. And sovereigns being creatures of convention, are necessarily judged by conventional rules, which, as in this case, may have very little relation to ideal justice.

What about Leopold?

The Kaiser and the King may be regarded as the foremost representatives of the modern monarchical principle in our day. They have proved that between democracy and monarchy there is not only no incompatibility, but even a positive sympathy. Hence the revival of monarchy which has been so remarkable a feature of our times. But as custodians of the monarchical principle these two

sovereigns must naturally be keenly interested in preventing any members of the Royal caste from bringing thrones and crowns into discredit. The Irish landlords have suffered a terrible penalty for not dissociating themselves from the Marquis of Clanricarde. What are the Kaiser and the King going to do or say about that Royal Clanricarde Leopold of Belgium, whose administration of the Congo State is the supreme scandal of our generation? They can hardly be indifferent to the crimes against humanity and civilisation which their Royal cousin persists in perpetrating in Central Africa in order that he may have gold to lavish on his mistresses in Brussels. The fact that the aged lecher is over three score years and ten only makes the spectacle more odious and revolting. As M. Vandervelde wrote last month:—

That the King should have mistresses is his affair. But that the Sovereign of the Congo State should utilise the money of the natives to provide a lodging for his favourite Sultana—that certainly was not contemplated by the Berlin Conference. This is the use to which the "taxes in kind" are put.

It is a veritable Royal vampire this Leopold, draining the life-blood of millions in order to minister to his vanity and his lust. There is a terrible picture of Napoleon in Hell in the Wiertz Museum in Brussels in which the Emperor who filled Europe with bloodshed is represented as the centre of a throng of his infuriated victims. There is room for a companion picture, even though its central figure has not yet reached his final destination. Not yet,—but soon.

Francis Joseph of Austria.

Europe was troubled last month by the news of the illness of Francis Joseph. Fortunately the indisposition passed, and the nightmare of an Austria-Hungary minus the sagacious Sovereign who has for so many years kept that somewhat rickety machine from flying asunder no longer disturbs the sleep of statesmen. It was truly remarked at the Hague that what the world needs most is not a Court of Arbitral Justice, but a Francis Joseph for the planet—a man experienced, wise, and just, with natural genius for solving difficult problems, allaying disputes, and discovering the way out of apparently impossible impasses. Alas! Francis Josephs cannot be created by Conferences. Like other geniuses they are born, not made, and the world will have to grope itself federated without such beneficent presidency.

The Third Duma.

The Russian Government, having disfranchised the majority of the Russian electors, has succeeded at last in securing a Duma which will not begin by declaring war upon the existing

order. In other words, the third Duma will accept the *status quo*, whereas to its predecessors the *status quo* was of all things the most detestable. It is to be hoped that the Tsar and his Ministers will spare no effort to establish relations of confidence with the new body. The full returns are not yet to hand, but up to Sunday last the results for 329 out of 442 elections show a decided majority for the Government. The figures are:—

FOR THE GOVERNMENT.	AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT.
Monarchists and Right .. 135	Progressives .. 70
Octobrists and Moderates 72	Constitutional Democrats 31
	Radicals and Socialists .. 20
207	77

Further returns to hand do not alter the balance of power. Only 36 members of the second Duma reappear, and only two of the first. Out of 330 new members, 114 have a University education, 68 have passed through the high schools, and 50 in the secondary schools, 103 are nobles, 63 peasants, 42 officials, 40 priests, 31 burgesses, and 7 workmen. Only 18 are under 30. The Conservative majority will now have its chance. If it proves to have as little *avoir faire* as the Liberals, Heaven help Russia!

The Awakening of China.

Those who are interested in the great globular masses of humanity irrespective of race or colour should keep their eye fixed upon China. Things are in movement there. The Chinese are not so mercurial as the Japanese. But the great Asiatic glacier is in motion. Every month brings tidings of news small in themselves but significant of much. Last month it was announced that a uniform system of weights and measures is to be introduced throughout the Empire. Another message says:—

Two Imperial edicts have been issued ordering the Government boards in Peking and the provincial Governments to select a *minimum* of one and a *maximum* of five men for each board or province, who are qualified to participate in the new Government, and further ordering the provinces to elect legislative councils and the Governors to select representatives who will only have the power to deliberate on the various questions of State. The Governors are also authorised to recommend representatives to the Government Council.

The Chinese at the Hague were full of hope and confidence in the future of their Empire, very distrustful of the Japanese, and much disappointed with the English.

The Campaign against the House of Lords.

The Prime Minister last month began the autumn campaign against the House of Lords by a couple of speeches in Scotland.

The Liberal Party must be delivered from the incubus of a permanently Conservative Upper

Chamber. The Prime Minister insisted that the first thing to do was to assert the supremacy of the House of Commons. When that was done the might, if they pleased, consider the reform of the



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

"The Fiery Cross"

CHIEFTAIN P.M.: "Guid send the ram does it come on an' pit it out [The Liberal campaign in Scotland against the House of Lords was announced to begin on October 5th, on which date the Prime Minister addressed a meeting in Edinburgh.]

House of Lords - an operation in which it was evident he was little interested. Lord Rosebery and he who exchanged some graceful compliments at Edinburgh, appear to be drifting into irreconcilable antagonism over the Scottish Land Tenure Bill. If Tariff Reform were out of the way, Lord Rosebery might be formidable as a leader of an anti-Ministerialist Party. But the ghost of Protection forbids the reconstitution of the Conservative Party on any practical basis.

C.-B.'s Plan.

This is C.-B.'s defence of the line of policy which he recommends for clipping the claws and drawing the teeth of the House of Lords:—

The precautions which we propose to take will safeguard the country from rash and hasty action. In the first place, besides leaving the House of Lords all their powers of criticism and

suggestion, we give them considerable powers, some think too considerable powers, for securing the reconsideration of measures. Let me say in parenthesis that the ultimate power reserved to the House of Commons of passing measures over their heads will in my opinion act as a sufficient check upon the imposition of any dilatory or vexatious delay by the Lords. And that is not all, we propose to shorten the life of Parliaments, to shorten the Parliamentary period to five years, a provision very desirable on other grounds as well. . . . Not the most nervous of them is the least terrified by the fact that under a Conservative Government we habitually live and are ruled under a single Chamber. Although we agree that it is a thoroughly bad system to have single Chamber Government alternating with double Chamber Government, I think I can undertake that under our scheme we shall provide for a great deal more of the second Chamber element than you ever heard of during Unionist administration.

Good Advice
to
Suffragettes.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, speaking at Durham last month, was asked, amid some laughter by the unthinking, if he

would suggest some fresh method we could adopt in order to get our enfranchisement soon." He replied:—

I have no title, no right, and I do not think I am the proper person to suggest what they should do. I should be very glad, indeed, to see that movement strengthened, and I believe, as I told them a good many months ago, that it is gaining in force in the country. But as to methods, there are some methods which they have taken which, I think, obviously are not likely to conduce to advance their cause. I think they ought to go on organising and holding meetings, pestering people as much as they can, as all other men and women in this country who are interested in public questions have to do. They must have plenty of faith and belief; and I believe the time may come, much sooner than the laughter of the audience, in which I do not join, seems to imply.

Good!

Lord Milner
in
Politics.

We are delighted to see Lord Milner taking an active part in home politics. A deep immersion in the democratic Pool of

Siloam is just what he needs for his political salvation. It is to be regretted, of course, that he should array himself in a garment of Tariff Reform patched together from the mouldy winding-sheet of Protection; but it is the kind of wedding garment which must be worn by guests invited to the marriage supper of the Chamberlaines. What is much more important is his healthy, manly, consistent advocacy of a policy of social reform. There we have the true Milner, the man who a quarter of a century ago, in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, was the first to popularise Municipal socialism in England. The late Mr. Bent always declared that Lord Milner would be the next Prime Minister of Britain. If the Unionists want a Socialist leader, Lord Milner is their man.

Hope for
the
British Farmer.

We publish in our Character Sketch an account of a remarkable discovery which promises to do more than anything else to revive the prosperity of British agriculture. Last month the

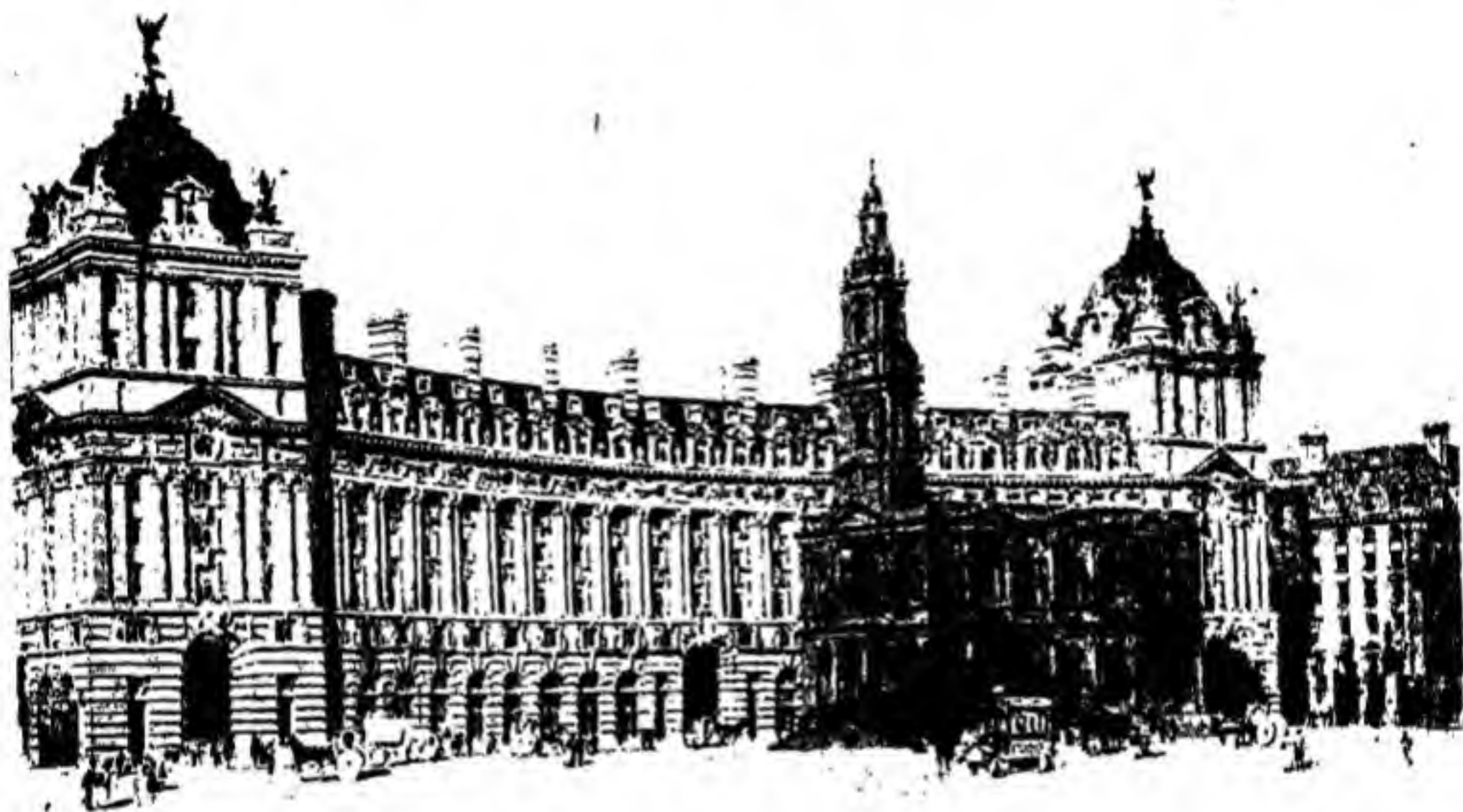
Times published a most remarkable account of a great experiment in farming up-to-date that has been carried on for some years past in West Norfolk.

A practical genius who applied business methods to agriculture bought a derelict estate of 12,770 acres at £2 17s. 6d. per acre. He cut it up into forty-eight farms with an average area of 255 acres, ran a branch railway to every farm, built six-roomed cottages at £100 a piece, organised the whole community into a wholesale co-operative distributive agency, arranged with the railway company for special trains to take their produce to London, arranged with a salesman in London to handle it on arrival, and, in short, conducted the whole business as if the estate was a food-producing factory managed by business men on business methods. The result is that he has made a thriving success and a large profit out of land which was reverting to a wilderness. It is one more example, if any such were needed, of the necessity for leadership intelligent leadership. Without captainship of industry even in the business of farming the ram and file can do nothing.

The Government
of
India.

Mr. Keir Hardie's visit to India has led to a pretty considerable storm in a teacup. The very much abbreviated and somewhat dis-

honestly garbled reports of some passing observations made by him in India and telegraphed round the world were made the occasion for an outburst of foolish vituperation on the part of those sciolists of politics who imagine that Empires can be kept together by the bayonet and the gag. The best Imperialist is the man who impresses his fellow-citizens with the conviction that the real aim and object of the Imperial power is to do justice. Hence the most vehement protests by Englishmen against what are mistakenly or not, honestly believed to be abuses of power by the British authorities do more to consolidate that authority in the long run than any mischief they may appear to create for the moment. It was the pro-Boers who saved South Africa for the Empire when the Jingoists had brought it to the edge of the abyss. The confidence which their protest created in the hearts of the Cape Dutch prevented a general rising, the end of which would not have been doubtful. If to-day the Transvaal and the Orange Free State are as tranquil and contented as Canada and Australia, that gratifying fact is due more to C.-B.'s manly protest against "methods of barbarism" than to all the victories of Lord Roberts or the devastations of Lord Kitchener.



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Proposed Canadian Government Offices in the Strand.

This illustration from the drawing furnished by the architects, Messrs. A. Marshall Mackenzie and Son, furnishes a correct and worthy rendering of the bulk of this important block of offices which the Canadian Government propose to erect in the Strand. Some idea of the size of the undertaking may be obtained by comparing the proportions of this great elevational pile (having a frontage of 416 ft.) with the well-known church of St. Mary le Strand, as shown by our illustration.

Mr. Morley's Apologia.

Mr. Morley, addressing his constituents at Arbroath, made a noble and on the whole convincing defence of the policy of his administration in India. He said nothing about the initial mistake of not at once signalling his advent to power by undoing the partition of Bengal, but otherwise his speech was worthy of his great position. It was an admirable discourse, reminiscent of Burke and indicative of the ripening influence of wider experience upon the mind of one who not so long ago was an impatient idealist, with but scant sympathy for the difficulties of Governments. It is a speech which ought to be translated into Russian and circulated among the impatient idealists who have in the last three years rendered the maintenance of order in that Empire almost impossible. We note with sincere pleasure Mr. Morley's resolute refusal to be hurried into measures of repression or to be stayed in the execution of those reforms which he believes to be necessary. "Firmness, slow reform and resolute

patience" are his watchwords. Two native Indians have been appointed to the Council of State at Downing Street, the liberty of the press is not to be interfered with, and so forth. But Mr. Morley put his finger on the root of all our troubles in India when he ventured mildly to express a hope that "at every Anglo-Indian table to-day no one has ever sat down without leaving it having learned to think a little more kindly of the natives." It is this altogether dauntless spirit of Anglo-Indian race prejudice and white-skin ascendancy which is our gravest and most permanent trouble in India.

A Financial Crisis in America.

New York, and not New York alone, passed through a very disagreeable financial crisis last month, from which it was rescued by the joint action of the United States Government and Mr. Morgan, who, with his financial allies, justified their existence by using their capital to allay panic which at one time assumed gigantic proportions. The run on the Knickerbocker Trust Company, which

is said to have twelve millions sterling of deposits, was so severe that its resources temporarily gave out. It is now stated that it will be able to pay its depositors in full, but the temporary stoppage created other runs on similar institutions, which brought some of them to the ground. The financial world across the Atlantic is in a condition of unstable equilibrium, the nerves of business men are in a jumpy condition, but so far there does not seem to be any indication of the commotion making itself felt across the Atlantic. It has been a bad year for

words on the subject which are worth remembering. Replying to the accusation that his policy *in re* the Trusts was responsible for the slump in the market, the President said :—

These policies of mine can be summed up in one brief sentence. They represent an effort to punish successful dishonesty. I doubt if those policies have had any material effect in bringing about the present trouble; but if they have, that will not alter in the slightest degree my determination that during the next sixteen months of my term of office those policies shall be persevered in unswervingly. All we have done has been to unearth the wrongdoing. It was not the fact that it was unearthed that did the damage. All I did was to turn on the

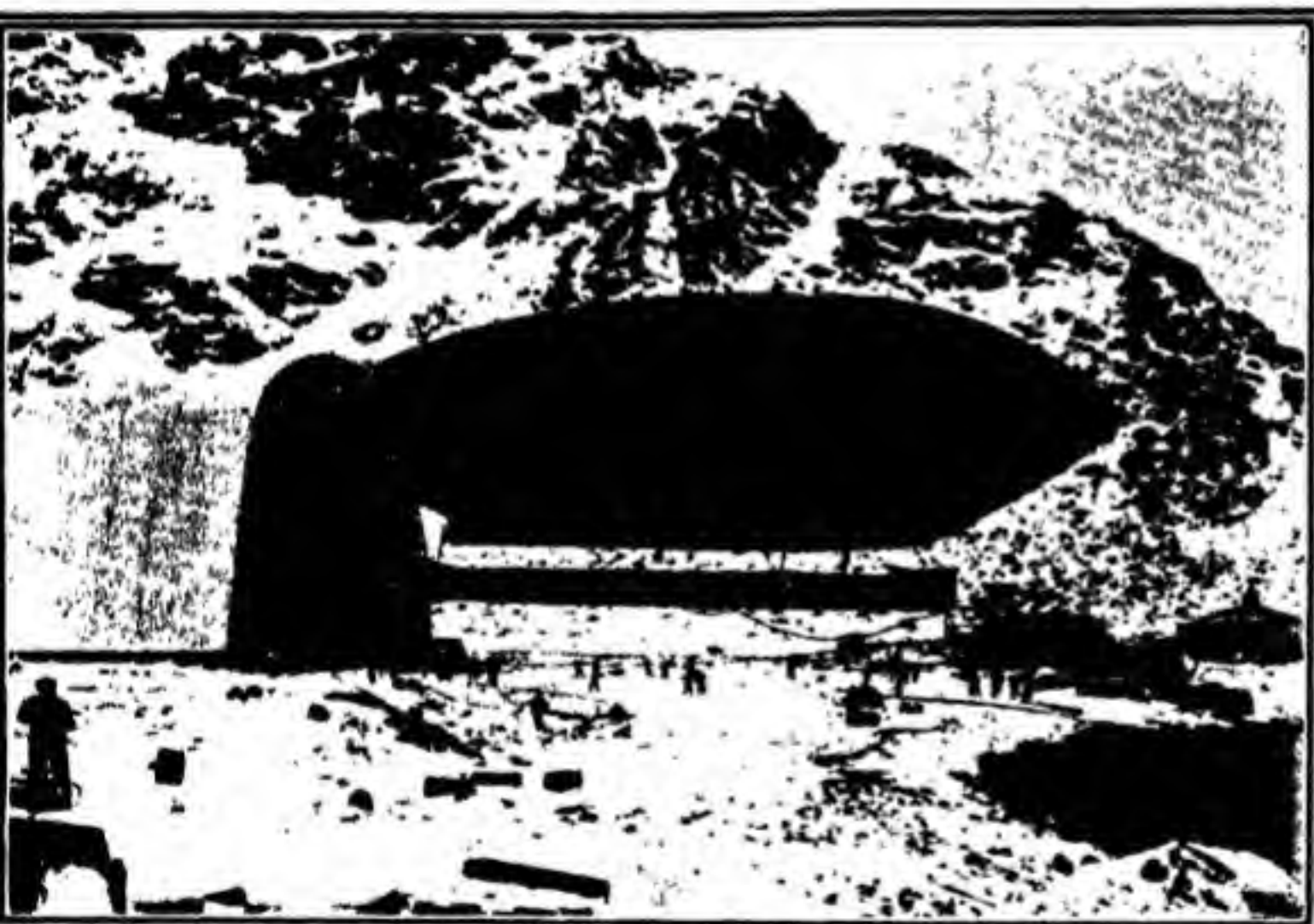
light. I am responsible for turning on the light, but not for what the light showed. It is impossible to cut out the cancer without making the patient suffer for a few days rather more severely than he felt before.

The patient who is operated upon for cancer is sometimes killed by the knife that sought to cure him. But there is no danger of Mr. Roosevelt's surgery having such a tragic result.

The Novem

The Rising Star of her election of Mr. Hearst will not be over before

these pages go to the press. But they have already produced an extraordinary result in an electoral alliance between Mr. W. R. Hearst, the Independent League and the Republicans of New York. Considering the war in which Mr. Roosevelt attacked Mr. Hearst last year when he was very nearly



Photograph by]

The Failure of the Wellman Polar Balloon.

[Sport and General.

Contrary winds once more delayed Mr. Wellman's start for the Pole, until it was too late to start this year. The "America" made an experimental flight, which was very promising, but the vessel came down on the ice, narrowly missing a crevasse. She will require considerable repair before her next voyage.

earthquakes—an earthquake swallowed up fifteen thousand persons in Central Asia last month and attempts to account for these seismic disturbances in the world of finance are about as futile as the theories which are put forward to explain the destruction of San Francisco.

President Roosevelt's campaign against the Trusts is of course held to be the *causa causans* of this and other troubles in the American

stock market. The President, who has been committing the privacy of bear shooting in the Southern States to the public with considerable activity on the platform, took occasion when visiting Nashville to say a few

elected Governor of New York State, this co-operation between any section of Republicans and Mr. Hearst is an almost incredible political portent. But it is only another confirmation of the conviction frequently expressed in these columns that the character of Mr. Hearst is the unknown *x* in the future of American politics. The owner of the *New York American* and half-a-dozen other journals is for weal or for woe the factor which will exercise more influence on the history of the United States for the next twenty years than any other, not even excepting Mr. Roosevelt himself. No mistake can be greater than to imagine that he is *un quantité négligeable*.

The Shrinkage of the World.

The *Lusitania* has broken all records, both out and home, and will hold the blue riband of the Atlantic until it is wrested from her by her sister-ship, the *Mauretania*, which left the Tyne last month for Liverpool, escorted to the bar of the river by almost the whole population of Tyneside. The advocates of the Channel Ferry scheme are now pursuing their project, which, if carried out, would enable travellers to go to sleep in Paris and wake up in London, as they now go to sleep in Berlin and wake up in Copenhagen. M. Clemenceau gave the promoters a most encouraging reception. The military airship *Nulli Secundus*, after covering herself with glory by circumnavigating London in mid-heaven, came to an ignominious end at the Crystal Palace. A storm-wind arose which she might have survived if she had been in her native element. But the immense surface offered by her gas-bag to the wind when she was tethered to the earth necessitated her destruction — as the Irishman said, they had to kill the cow to save its life. A drifting balloon set free from the Crystal Palace landed in Sweden, having made the longest sea passage on record. Aeroplanes continue to advance by lengthening their hops into the air, but the airship of the future still awaits construction.

Marconi has established a regular system of wireless telegraphy across the Atlantic; the messages come and go at the rate of thirty words a minute.

The Progress of International Hospitality.

Sixty-seven members of the Paris Municipal Council visited London last month as the guests of the Lord Mayor and Corporation of the City of London. They arrived on Sunday night, and were received by the Lord Mayor at St. Paul's Station. On Monday they visited Billingsgate Fish Market, took the steamer to Deptford Cattle Market, lunched, then inspected Woolwich Ferry and the Blackwall Tunnel. In the evening, reception and banquet at the Guildhall. On Tuesday, visited the Tower Bridge and the Tower; lunched at the Mansion House. In the evening, banquet and reception at De Keyser's Hotel, winding up with special performance at the Palace Theatre. On Wednesday, visited Smithfield Market and the new Central Criminal Court. Lunch at the Gaiety, given by Chairman of London County Council. In afternoon, visited grounds of Anglo-French Exhibition at Shepherd's Bush. In the evening dinner at Grafton Gallery, given by French Chamber of Commerce in London, afterwards winding up by reception at French Embassy.



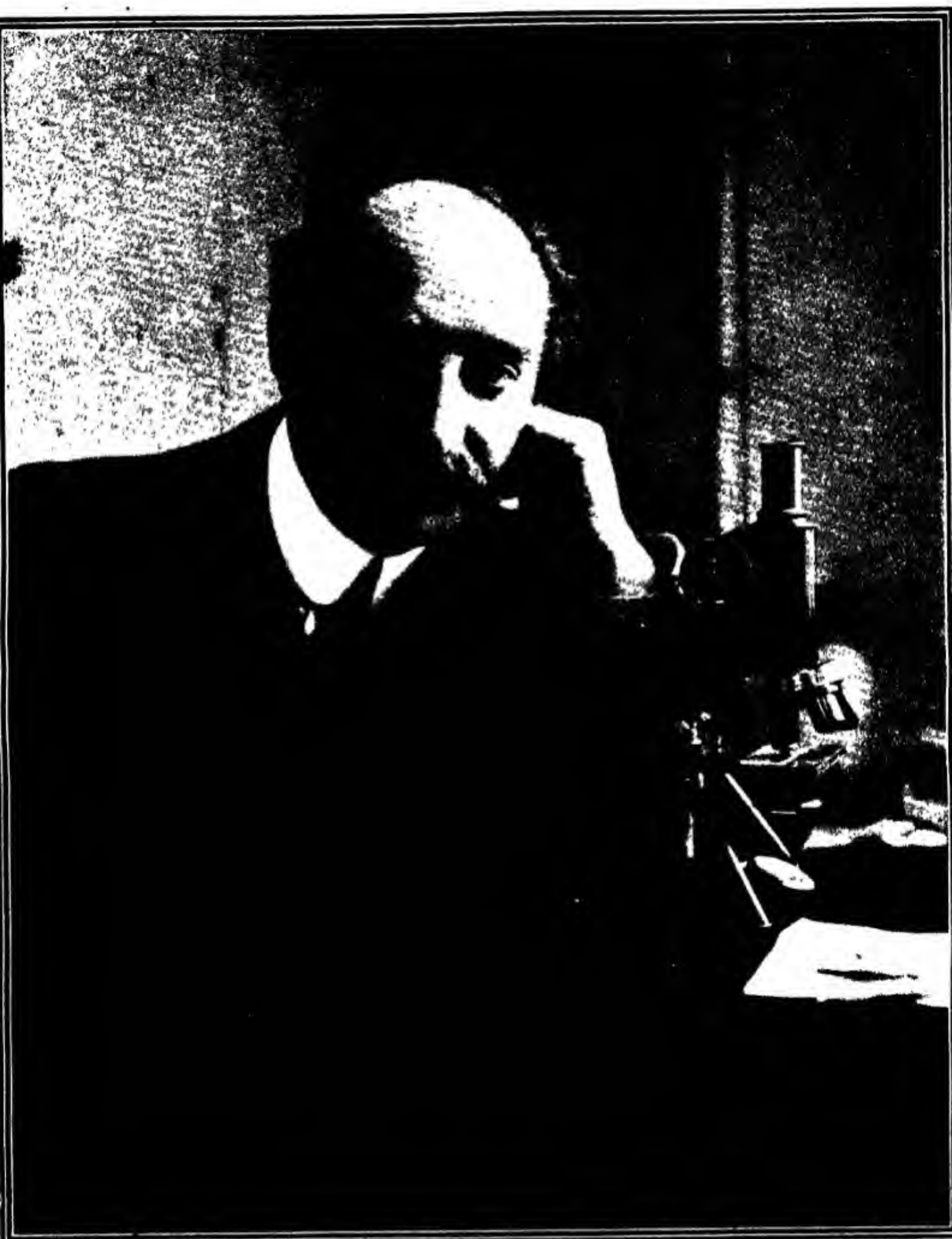
Photograph by] [Elliott and Fry.
Lord Coleridge.
Appointed Judge of the High Court.



Photograph by] [Mills
The Late Mr. Carvell Williams.
Pioneer of Disestablishment.



Photograph by] [Elliott and Fry.
The Late Baron Brampton.
er known as Sir Henry Hawkins. He was ninety years of age.



Photograph by

[F. H. Mills.]

PROFESSOR W. B. BOTTOMLEY, M.A., Ph.D., F.L.S., F.C.S.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

PROFESSOR W. B. BOTTOMLEY.

“WHAT shall be done to the man whom the King delighteth to honour?” was the question which misled proud Haman into prescribing the procedure to be adopted for the glorification of the hated Mordecai.

What shall be done to the man who most deserves honour from the King? is another question more practical and important. For there are twenty men whom kings ought to honour for one whom sacred majesties have the wit and the wisdom to delight to honour. Too often Royal favourites are of the Eulenberg type, to whom majesty clings with a tenacity in inverse ratio to their merits.

But who are those who deserve honour from the King? Of the many such there is only one class which needs to be mentioned to-day. Especially deserving of honour by kings—crowned or uncrowned—are those who make two blades of grass grow where only one grew before. For it is they who, if they can but repeat their wonder-working magic indefinitely, would double the value of the King's dominions and add 100 per cent. to the means of sustenance enjoyed by his people.

Professor W. B. Bottomley is a type of this class of men, and we delight to do him such honour as can be rendered by one of the reigning potentates in the world of periodical literature to one of the miracle workers of science.

I.—WHO IS PROFESSOR BOTTOMLEY?

Who is this Bottomley? Not Bottomley, M.P., of *John Bull*, that kind of “bastard” Labouchere, “following him of old with steps unequal?” Certainly not. W. B. Bottomley is Professor of Botany in King's College, London. He is M.A., Ph.D., F.L.S., F.C.S., and a popular lecturer on scientific subjects. He was born forty-three years ago near to Apperley Bridge, in the West Riding of Yorkshire. He has been Professor of Botany at King's College Botanical Laboratory since 1893. He is a hearty, genial Yorkshireman in the prime of life, whose exuberant energy needs many outlets over and above the daily grind of the professional lecture. He married at the age of twenty-eight, when he exchanged at the same time his bachelor estate and that of Science Tutor and Lecturer on Biology at St. Mary's Hospital Medical School, London, for the position of a married man and a University Extension Lecturer. Two years later he was appointed to the Botanical Professorship at King's College, which post he still holds. Born on the land, he had his attention first turned to botany by an Owen Prize offered in the Royal Grammar School, Lancaster, for the best collection of wild flowers. He became devoted to the study of botany and biology, gained prizes, ultimately went to King's College, Cambridge, studied in Germany, gaining

scholarships and similar recognitions of ability and industry. Since he settled down in London he has interested himself in many things, chiefly scientific, social, and agricultural. He founded the South Eastern Co-operative Agricultural Society, he has been secretary of the Agricultural Banks Association and hon. secretary of the English Land Colonisation Society, all of which things are highly creditable and prove him to be one of the working bees of the British hives. But taken altogether, if there had been nothing else, they would hardly justify his appearance in the gallery of our Character Sketches. But there is something else.

II.—WHAT PROFESSOR BOTTOMLEY HAS DONE.

Professor Bottomley has carried to its latest stage its ultimate, but its latest stage the scientific miracle of the twentieth century. He did not invent it, but he discovered the magic of it. He is the latest of a long line of investigators who, coming to the subject in the fulness of time with a genius for practical science, have perfected a method by which the desert may be made to blossom as the rose and the wilderness to flourish as a well-watered garden. Without detracting from the merits of any of his predecessors, or exaggerating in the least the value of the work which he has done, it may be claimed for him that he alone in Great Britain has grasped the wonder-working wand of the magician which others have fingered and let fall, and that it is he, and he alone who at this moment is in a position to confer upon the world at large, and upon his poorer agricultural fellow-countrymen in particular, a benefit comparable with which the fall of the manna in the wilderness was but a comparatively unimportant incident.

That is why Professor Bottomley is a man whom we delight to honour.

It is a fairy story of modern science, as marvellous as any of the wonderful adventures described in the classics of the nursery, for Professor Bottomley is the modern prototype of Jack and the Beanstalk. He knows the magic that makes the bean grow, and by using the beanstalk as a ladder he gains access to the treasure, compared with which the wealth of Aladdin's Cave or of Monte Cristo's island were but as the contents of a pawnbroker's shop in the East End of London. The cash value of the contents of that treasure-house in the air is computed in terms of astronomical magnitude. Professor Bottomley has gained access to the store.

In a recent number of the *REVIEW* we referred to the terrifying spectre of a World Famine conjured up by Sir W. Crookes as the inevitable result of the exhaustion of the world's store of nitrate. The remotest islands of the sea have been emptied of their stores of

guano. The nitrate beds of Peru have been ransacked for their store of fixed nitrogen with which to replenish the exhausted fields of the farmers of the world. The demand for food on the part of the world's inhabitants increases every year. All known guano and nitrate deposits are rapidly being exhausted. For every bushel of wheat garnered in the world's harvest two pounds weight of nitrogen is taken from the soil. There is an original deposit of nitrogen in the soil which enables the agriculturist to draw upon it year after year, but unless its store of nitrogen is replenished from without, the soil becomes exhausted and the farm has to be abandoned. Hence the cry of agriculture everywhere is "Give me nitrogen or I die." And if agriculture dies we shall all likewise perish. For man is fed from the soil, and for every bushel of wheat he consumes, two pounds avoirdupois weight of nitrogen has been extracted from the soil. No nitrogen, no food. No food, no man. The continued existence of the human race upon this planet is absolutely dependent upon our keeping up somehow the supply of nitrogen.

When the Jews were perishing in the wilderness, Moses raised his rod and brought down manna from the sky. Professor Bottomley has no rod with which to conjure fertilisers from the sky. But he has what is far better—an innumerable multitude of hordes of slaves, whom he starves into a fierce and frenzied activity, the result of which is that they bring down all the nitrogen we need from the air. Give him but sufficiently poor soil exhausted of nitrogen, but possessing the other ingredients of potash and phosphoric acid, and a five-pound note an acre will be added in a single year to the value of the land. It sounds incredible. But he has done it. He is ready to do it again and again indefinitely. He has got hold of a greater marvel than Aladdin's lamp. He does not even need to rub a lamp to set his genii to work. All that is necessary is to hunger them till they are driven to labour, and all the rest follows. Professor Sylvanus Thompson is laboriously trying by the use of immensely powerful electric sparks to precipitate the nitrogen from the air. But what the electrician, armed with Jove's thunderbolt, can only accomplish at an immense expenditure of force and capital, the wizard of King's College does without effort by merely bidding his silent slaves to satisfy their hunger.

The facts plainly stated, without the fanciful em-

broidery of the imagination, which renders them more palpable to the mind's eye, are these. In the atmospheric air nitrogen is found in such enormous quantities that it is calculated there are thirty thousand tons weight of it resting invisible upon every acre of the surface of the globe. Nitrate of soda, which sells at about £10 per ton, only contains about 16 per cent. of nitrogen. The cash value of the loose nitrogen in the air, if it could be precipitated and sold at the present market price of nitrogen, say 60s. a pound, is £2,000,000 per acre. The problem is how to get at the two millions.

Nothing is more tantalising than to hear of the incalculable value of the commodities with which Nature has packed the earth, the air, and the sea, which are close at hand, but which we have not yet discovered the means of extracting.

There is twopennyworth of gold in every ton of seawater, but hitherto it has cost more than twopence to extract it. The value of the salt in the Great Salt Lake would, it has been estimated, pay off the American National Debt if it could be extracted and brought to market. And now here comes Professor Bottomley who assures us that in the air we breathe there is a substance which, if we could but get hold of it and sell it at its present market price, would enable every occupant of a hundred-acre farm to put £200,000,000 sterling into his pocket or his bank.

The problem of how to get hold of it, or of some of its long considered insoluble, is now beginning to be solved.

No one has yet succeeded in obtaining more than an infinitesimal percentage of it. But Professor Bottomley has a method whereby some of it can be drawn from the air and banked in the soil.

What is his method? I call it Professor Bottomley's method, for he is the only British exponent of the system which for some years past has gradually come into use for experimental purposes in America, but which he has perfected. The germ of the discovery was first made in 1886, when Hellriegel solved the mystery of the connection that prevailed between the small nodules or tubercles on the roots of leguminous plants and the subsequent increased fertility of the soil. These little knobs, not bigger than the head of a large pin, look like the beginnings of potatoes. The more of them there are to be found on the roots of a pea or a bean the more peas and beans are there in the pods of the plant.



Pseudomonas Radicicola, the nitrogen-fixing bacillus.

(Magnified a thousand times.)

and the better crop does the field yield next year. The secret of this relation between nodules below and yield above, and the subsequent increased fertility of the soil, was discovered to be the presence in these nodules of infinitely small microbes, so small that 25,000 of them placed on end would only measure one inch. These infinitesimally small creatures are gluttons for nitrogen. They eat as much as they can by day and night, and what they cannot eat they store up as nitrogenous matter in these tubercles. The nodule is the pocket in which the microbe stores the trash which he has drawn out of his illimitable and inexhaustible banking account in the air.

When a bean or a pea is put in exhausted soil and the seed is inoculated with an infusion of bacterial solution, the moment a rootlet leaves the seed it is

attacked by the microbe. It eats its way to the stalk that is pushing its way through the soil to the outer air, seated at the base of the plant, in some way or other which no one can explain, the microbe absorbs nitrogen from the air. It is supposed it comes down the plant stem into the mouth of the greedy microbe, which absorbs it and stores up the precipitated result in these nitrogenous nodules. The more nitrogen is absorbed the more the fer-

tility of the soil is increased and the greater the crop.

The presence of these microbes can be secured by inoculating the seed with culture of the preparation from the bacteriological laboratory. The results are amazing. The inoculated seed grows faster, ripens more rapidly, produces larger crops of better quality, and leaves the soil richer than before. It seems like a miracle. But it is attested by a cloud of witnesses. Only one condition is indispensable. The soil must be poor and deficient in nitrogen. Where there is plenty of nitrogen in the soil the lazy microbes prefer to eat it ready-made. Only when they are starved and driven to labour by hunger will they consent to draw it from the atmosphere. This lazy habit of theirs caused the failure of many of the earlier experiments. The culture was prepared in a

gelatine emulsion, which was itself rich in nitrogen. The microbes ate and grew fat, and entirely neglected their proper work of absorbing and fixing the free nitrogen from the air.

Given a soil that is barren and bad, the inoculation of seed by the nitrogen-absorbing microbe will work wonders. Of course there must also be potash and phosphoric acid, but these are cheap and easily added. It is the nitrogen that costs, and it is the nitrogen these unpaid workers supply. Professor Bottomley says:—

A fine crop of Mexican beans has been grown in volcanic ash from Guatemala in King's College laboratory by simply adding a culture solution to the ash.

Cinders can hardly be considered an ideal soil, yet an experimenter reports:—"We also sowed inoculated sweet peas on a cinder path at the top of a low wall, and they have grown and

blossomed very freely, and looked very nice hanging over and covering the wall. Our friends have been quite astonished to see them growing in cinders."

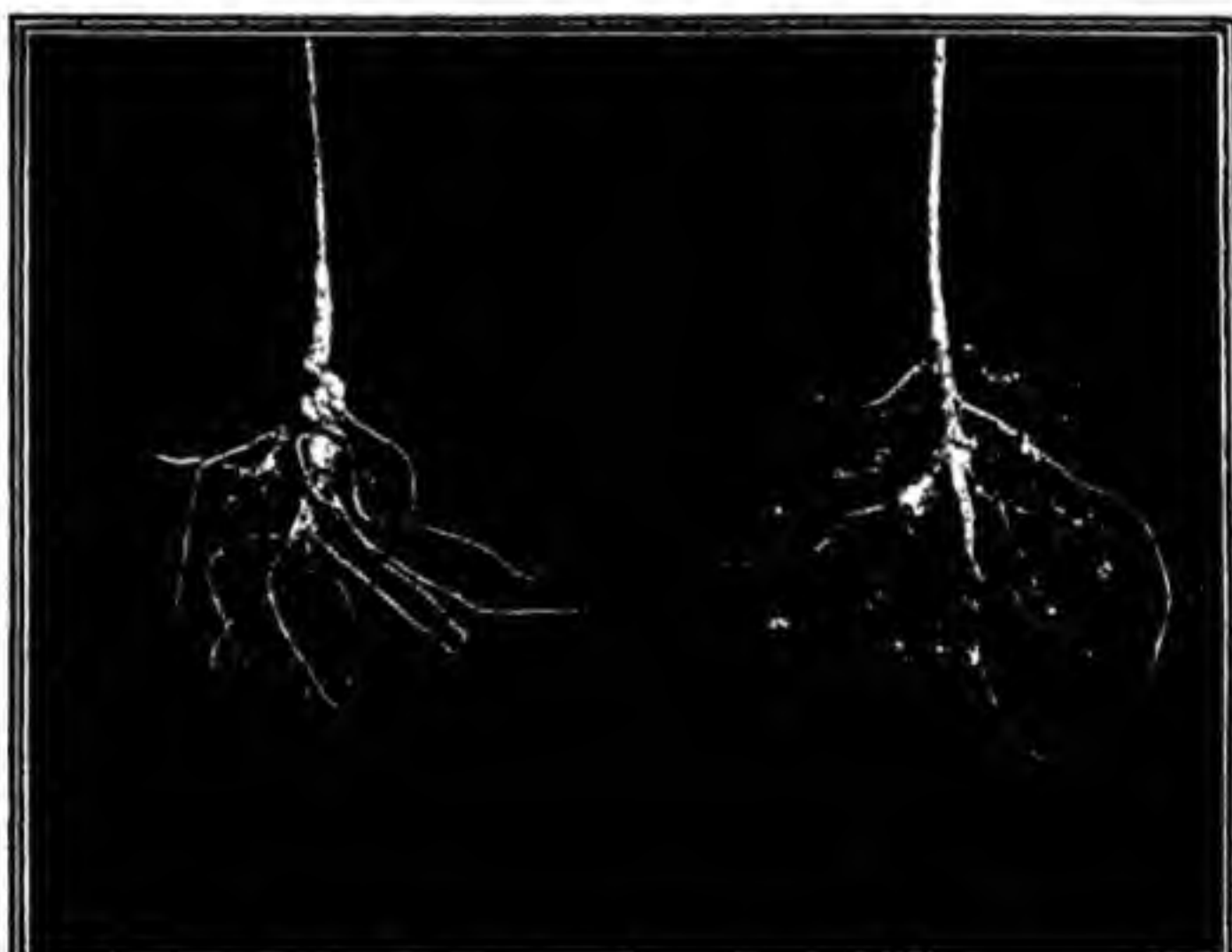
The importance of this discovery to the agriculture of the world can hardly be overestimated. A syndicate of millionaires took up options for all poor lands which would become billionaires in a few years. It is poor soil which responds more readily and liberally to inoculation; the thousands of acres of non-productive

land it does not pay at present to till and manure which can be restored to fertility and productivity by the use of these bacteria cultures.

What is the evidence for this? The American Government sent out 12,000 packages of the inoculating material to farmers in the different States. In January, 1905, reports to hand showed that in 74 per cent. of the experiments the crops had increased sometimes to a marvellous extent:—

One report states that "Worthless, barren ground, literally too poor to grow weeds, has been inoculated and made to produce crops four times as large as those taken from average inoculated soils."

A Maryland farmer who had been obliged to abandon two-thirds of his farm because it was "worked out," increased his output five hundred per cent., simply by inoculating his soil. Scores of similarly abandoned farms have been reclaimed.



Bean Root.
Without inoculation.

Bean Root.
After inoculation, showing growth of nodules.

But it may be objected, these are American reports. There have not been so many experiments tried in this country, because our Department of Agriculture has neither the enterprise, nor the energy, nor the funds necessary for experimenting on so large a scale. The Department did, indeed, procure and send out some American cultures, but many of them were dead before they were issued, and the results did not appear to justify a more extended experiment. It was then that Professor Bottomley stepped in and

At the College Experimental Station, West of Scotland Agricultural College, Kilmarnock, experiments on the inoculation of growing crops of lucerne have been in progress during the past three years. A growing crop of lucerne was sub-divided into three plots. All received equal dressings of superphosphate and potash, but as regards nitrogen, A had no nitrogenous manure, B was dressed with nitrate of soda at the rate of 2 cwt. per acre, C was inoculated with culture material from Germany. Last year the green



[Photograph by]

Professor Bottomley and the Sceptical Farmer.

[E. H. Mills.]

issued packages free to all who applied for them. As we sent out living microbes, the results obtained were far more satisfactory. From a mass of returns from all parts I quote the following, showing results in (1) earlier ripening, (2) increased yield, (3) improved quality, and (4) improved fertility of the soil. Reference to the reports shows that "ten days," "a fortnight," and "three weeks" are given for earlier ripening of inoculated crop. With early crops this means earlier marketing and enhanced prices—a matter of the greatest importance to growers.

produce from each plot was carefully weighed and gave :—

	Tons cwt. qrs.			
A. No nitrogen	7	0	3	per acre
B. Two cwt. nitrate soda . .	9	8	2	"
C. Inoculated	12	5	0	"

A small holder near Gloucester writes :—

From a quarter of an acre of peas *inoculated* I picked 33 pots (42 lbs. to the pot), selling them for £7 18s. 9d. From a quarter of an acre *not inoculated*, but dressed with 1 cwt. superphosphate and $\frac{1}{2}$ cwt. sulphate of potash, I picked only 14 pots, selling them for £2 5s. 6d.

That is, inoculation for less than a quarter the cost of the artificials used gave him an increase of £5 13s. 3d.!

Even when the crop seems no larger or heavier, it is richer in flesh-forming quality. In one case the inoculated tares contained 50 per cent. more nitrogen—that is, was half as rich again in feeding value compared with that grown with nitrate of soda.

After an earlier crop, a heavier crop, and a more

Ireland in reclaiming cutaway bog land in County Mayo:—

In January, 1906, a top-dressing of a mixture of kainit and superphosphate at the rate of about 5 cwt. per acre was applied to the heath land, and a chain harrow run over it. At the end of April a mixture of grass and inoculated red clover seeds was sown, followed by a top-dressing of soil of about the same quantity as the artificials. At the end of June a most curious crop was to be seen of clover and grasses growing strong and thick through the heather, and in one part of the field through



Photograph by

E. H. Mills.

In the Botanical Laboratory, King's College.

Moving from the left-hand side one observes barley grown from inoculated grain : barley grown from uninoculated grain : then 120 beans on two stalks grown from one inoculated bean seed : in volcanic soil.

valuable crop has been produced, the soil, instead of being impoverished, is enormously enriched:—

In the results from sixteen different States in America, the amount of nitrogen added per acre was 125 pounds. In Germany the estimate was 175 to 200 pounds per acre. When it is considered that nitrate of soda contains only about 16 per cent. of nitrogen, it is seen that a crop of nodule-bearing legumes may add the equivalent of half a ton of nitrate of soda per acre, representing a cash value of £4 to £6.

The most remarkable illustration of what inoculation can effect is the report of the results attained in

rushes and bent. At the end of August, upon close examination, it was found that the heather was dead at the lower end of the stem, so that a scythe easily went through it, and the whole was mown down. The heather, rushes, and bent did not reappear, and by December there was a thick sole of rich herbage, which has this year produced a fine crop of hay. And the farmer reports, "The crops have more than paid for all, and the land is reclaimed in addition, without a shilling spent on tillage."

With such results it is not surprising that Professor Bottomley should exclaim:—

For a few thousand pounds the 21,000,000 acres of poor

barren land in this country could be made productive, and rendered capable of finding work for and supporting such a population that both the food problem and the unemployed problem would be easy of solution.

If waste land can be thus reclaimed and made fertile for 1s. an acre, and medium soil, when inoculated at a cost of 10s. per acre, made to yield three tons more produce per acre than when treated with nitrate of soda at a cost of 25s., it is evident that a great revolution is at our doors.

III.—HOW TO WORK THE MIRACLE.

The working of this miracle does not require faith. But it does require common sense and a careful observance of the indispensable conditions. With the best inoculating stuff failure will result—

1. When the directions for preparing the culture solutions are not carefully followed.
2. When the soil is too acid and in need of lime. Liming to correct acidity is as necessary for the proper activity of the bacteria in the soil as for the growth of the plants.
3. When the soil is deficient in phosphates and potash. These fertilising elements must be added if the bacteria are to perform their work properly.
4. It must also be remembered that inoculation will not overcome results due to bad seed, improper preparation and cultivation of the ground, and adverse conditions of weather or climate.

But the directions for preparing the culture solution are very simple, as may be seen from reading the following extracts from the printed circular issued with each package:—

Directions for using Inoculating Material.

The contents of the accompanying three packages numbered 1, 2, and 3, will produce one gallon of culture solution. A smaller quantity may be prepared by using proportionate quantities of the materials.

Take a bucket or tub, clean and scald it thoroughly, place in it one gallon of good pure water (preferably rain water which has been well boiled and allowed to cool), add the contents of package No. 1, and stir until the salts are dissolved. Then carefully open package No. 2, and drop the enclosed wool and powder into the solution, giving another stir. Cover the tub with a clean moist cloth to protect the solution from dust, and keep in a warm place (e.g., by the side of a fire), but temperature must not exceed 75 to 80 Fahr.

After 24 hours add the contents of package No. 3, again stirring, and allow the mixture to stand until it turns cloudy. This will take place in from 24 to 36 hours if the temperature is suitable. If the solution has been kept cold, further time should be given (not exceeding one or two days) for sufficient growth of the bacteria to produce the cloudiness, as it is useless for inoculating purposes until it turns cloudy.

To Inoculate Seed.—Take enough cloudy solution to moisten the seed. This may be done either by dipping the seed in the solution, or by sprinkling the solution on the seed, and turning until all the seeds are moistened. Seeds should not be soaked in the solution, but merely moistened. Then spread out the seeds in a *shady* place (never in direct sunshine) until they are perfectly dry. Plant just as you would ordinary seed. If thoroughly dried the inoculated seed would keep for several weeks, but the culture solution must be used fresh, as it will not keep, after ready for use, more than 48 hours.

One gallon of culture solution will inoculate seed for twelve acres of land, or when diluted, will, when sprayed or watered on the soil, suffice for an acre or more.

IV.—HOW TO MAKE IT KNOWN.

I went round to see Professor Bottomley. I said to him: "You have discovered a method of reviving agriculture, of reclaiming waste land and of adding millions to the value of our British soil. What are you going to do to secure for mankind the full and immediate benefit of your discovery?"

Professor Bottomley said, "I have urged the Government to take it in hand. But the Board of Agriculture is inert and impecunious. Finding that they would do nothing, I have myself sent out packages free to anyone who applied for them."

"Free?" I said incredulously. "What means have you with which to undertake so charitable a task?"

"My means are of the slightest," said Professor Bottomley. "I have not even got a stenographer to attend to the correspondence which it entails."

"But," I objected, "there is a gold mine in this thing if it were properly worked."

"For others," said Professor Bottomley, "not for the scientific researcher. The Americans with their characteristic enterprise are pushing a business in this culture, in this country selling packets for 30s. which the Government could produce at cost price for 3s."

"But the Government will do nothing. You have done your level best to induce them to confer this boon at cost price upon the agriculturists and cultivators of this country, and you have failed."

"Utterly failed," said Professor Bottomley. "And I have been driven to try to get the discovery before the public——"

"And you, too, have failed," I replied. "And why? Because you have neither the means of publicity nor the agency for distribution. But they can be supplied if you will sell your stuff instead of giving it away."

"I am a man of science," said the Professor. "I wished to confer a benefit upon mankind, not to make profit out of my discovery."

"Fiddlesticks and nonsense!" I exclaimed. "That sounds magnanimous, but can you not see that your sanctimonious pride is standing between mankind and the benefit they might derive from your discovery? It is a masked Pharisaic selfishness ministering to spiritual self-conceit."

Professor Bottomley laughed. "You may be right. But I cannot make a business of what I have pursued as a profession."

"But," I replied, "your object is to enable the maximum number of persons in a minimum of time to inoculate the largest possible area of poor land in order to increase the yield of food and to enrich the cultivator."

"Precisely," he said, "and that is why I wanted the Government to take it up."

"Just so; but the Government will not take it up. What is the alternative?"

"What do you say is the alternative?"

"If the Government will not supply the gallon package at 3s. cost price, are you going to allow the Americans to mulct our poor farmers and make a fortune out of it by charging them ten times what it can be produced for? Do you think that is right—public-spirited—patriotic? That is the question."

"Well, I have told you," said the Professor, "it is a case of conscience with me; I can see the force of your argument. But I cannot do it."

"Well, then," said I, "if you will not do it yourself, let me do it. I have no scruples that would stand in the way of using the most direct method of achieving the desired end. Give me your discovery, and let me work it for all that it is worth."

Professor Bottomley started. "Give you my discovery?" he said.

"Yes," I said, "I mean it. Give me the monopoly of it for one year, with option of renewal if I work it well, and——"

"And what will you do?" he asked.

"Do? I will tell you what I will do. I will first of all make you undertake to supply me with as many packages as I may need at your 3s. cost price, and to supply nobody else but me. And then——"

And then?" asked Professor Bottomley. "And then?"

"And then," I said, "I will put it on the market at 6s. a gallon package."

"A hundred per cent. profit. What a Shylock murmured the Professor.

"Not at all," I replied. "If you have to make a new thing go, you must spend money. How do you think the millions of people whom you wish to benefit are ever to hear of the existence of this boon which you have discovered for them? They can only hear of it by two means—advertising and agents. If you sell at cost price, where is the money to come from to pay your advertiser, and where is the commission to come from to pay your agents? No, if I were to put the price up to 10s., and spend the extra 4s. in advertising, I should probably sell more packages at 10s. than I would sell at 6s. But out of deference to your scruples, I propose not to exceed the 6s. Six shillings for an acre which may be worth £5 more in a twelvemonth as the result. Come, come, be reasonable."

"I have always preferred to give it away," he objected.

"Yes," I replied, "and with this result, that not one person in a million, of those who would be keen to get it if they knew about it, has ever heard of it. Believe me, it is money that makes the mare to go. And unless you can make a whole army of people see that there is money to be made in pushing it, it will not be pushed. Besides, what is the difference between 3s. and 6s. when compared with the results achieved?"

"And if you make a fortune?" said Professor Bottomley.

"Don't be afraid, I will not give you a red cent more than your 3s. dead cost price. Not a red cent, lest it should hurt your conscience. But I don't mind promising that if it goes well I will endow a professorship for biological and botanical research in the hope that still greater discoveries will be made. But if I do it will be of my own gracious bounty. It is not a bargain. No. You must give me that contract signed and sealed. A monopoly for a year with option of renewal at three shillings per gallon package, and no limitations upon the price I shall sell it at. I am to be as free to handle it as if it were my very own, as, indeed, it will be if you agree. Remember the American price is thirty shillings for an inferior article. Do you agree?"

"Well," said Professor Bottomley, "I don't mind trying it if you will supply every one whom I have promised it for nothing for their own personal use. I should like to see that professorship established for research, and——"

"Agreed," said I. And we shook hands.

Our lawyers are now drawing up the formal legal documents, securing me the exclusive right of handling the wonder-working mixture for twelve months from January 1st, 1908, to January 1, 1909, with the option of renewal, the said mixture to be supplied to me, and to no one but me, at the maximum rate of 6s. 3s. a gallon package, in such quantities and at such times as I may require them.

And having made this arrangement, may I hereby notify to all advertising agents, capitalists, commission agents, canvassers and dealers in artificial fertilizers that I am open to receive offers from them for placing this wonder-working, magical, but truly scientific commodity, on the market at home or abroad? There is no mystery about the business side of it. I pay 3s. per package, each package being sufficient to inoculate seed for one acre. It is to be sold retail at 6s. The question of the division of the 3s. nominal profit between advertisers, syndicate agents and canvassers is a matter which I am free to discuss. I would recommend those who have an eye to what ought to be a profitable business to send their communications to me at once, addressed "Nitrogen," REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office, 14, Norfolk Street, London.

For as the object is to secure the greatest possible diffusion of the new inoculating material in the shortest possible time over the widest possible area, our plans must be all completed for the campaign which will open on January 1, 1908.

A copy of a sixpenny pamphlet by Professor Bottomley on the subject of his discovery, with copies of reports of the result of experiments in all parts of the three Kingdoms, will be sent free to any one sending a stamped directed envelope to the office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.



[Westminster Gazette.]

Doing His Work for Him.

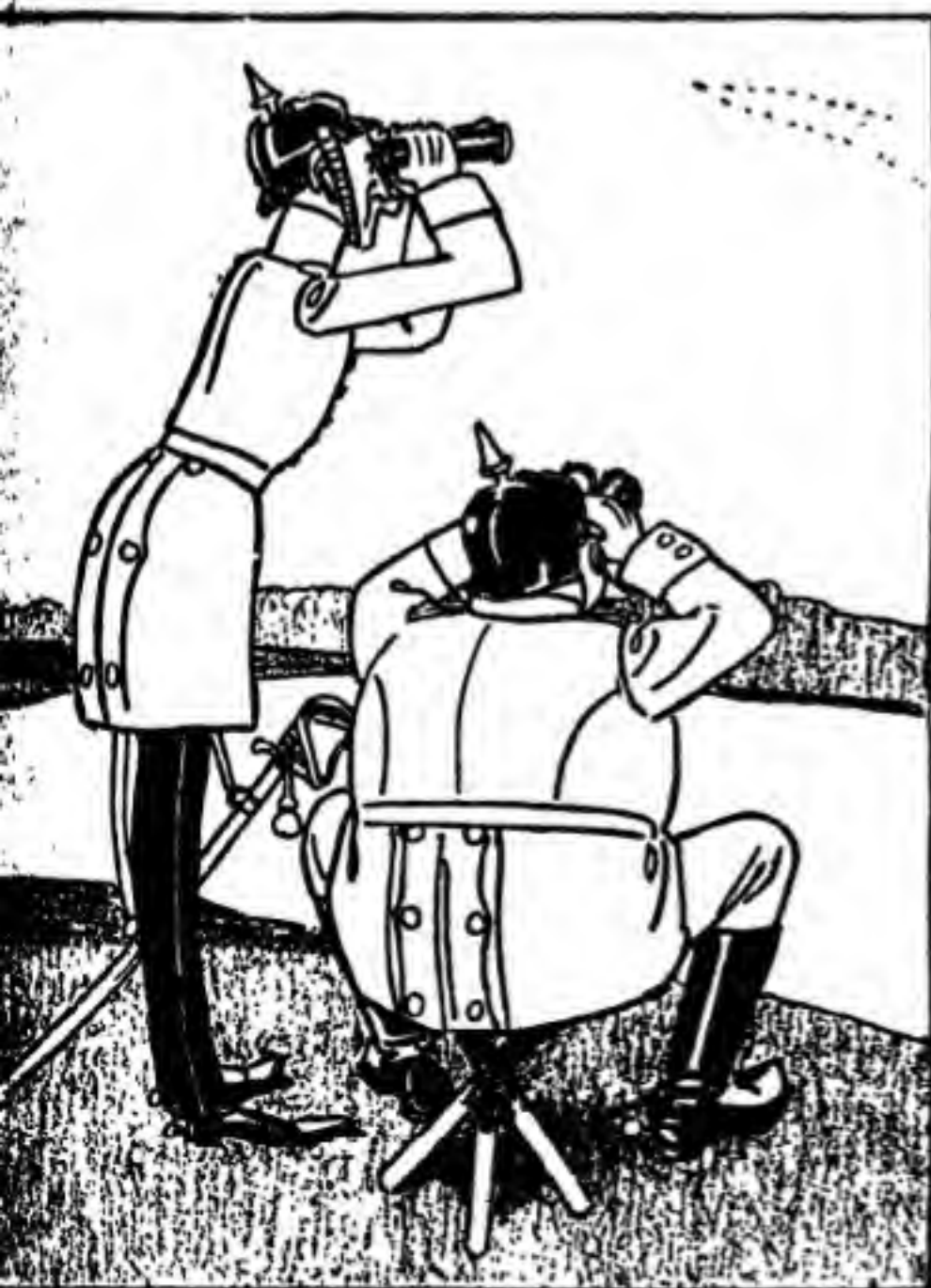
MAN IN THE PARK: "Takin' it easy, are you? I thought you were lecturing on Socialism. Are you out of work?"
SOCIALIST LECTURER: "Oh no—I am only taking a rest. The Tory papers are doing my work for me just now."



[Daily Chronicle.]

"Back Once More on the Old Trail."

OLD TORY PARTY: "I've forgotten nothing!"
JOHN BULL. (to himself): "Ay; and learned nothing."



[Kahre Jacob.]

[Stuttgart.]

The Battle Airship.

"Look, comrade! Are those white geese, or a French Army Corps?"



[Nebelspalter.]

[Zurich.]

The Anglo-Russian Agreement.

John Bull's gold gives the Russian multi-murderer strength for fresh undertakings.



[1A.]

The Close of the Hague Conference.



Another Partition.

M. RUSSK: "I take the upper, you the lower half, friend Bull. Isn't that right? Are you satisfied?"
 MR. JOHN HULL: "Oh, yes, quite! Just the right division!"
 THE PERMANENT CAT (aside): "Sport to you, but death to me! A plague on both your houses!"



[1A.]

"Might is Right"; or, Politics in the Nursery.



[Hindi Punch.]

[Bombay]

An Anglo-Russian Agreement at last.

PEACE: "That's right, boys! That is how I have so longed to see employed! Hand in hand, not hand against hand!"



Tokyo Puck.

Chino-Gern an Agreement.

KAINER: "How smart are the Japanese newspapers! They report things which ever I myself do not yet die on of. This seems just the thing worth trying!"

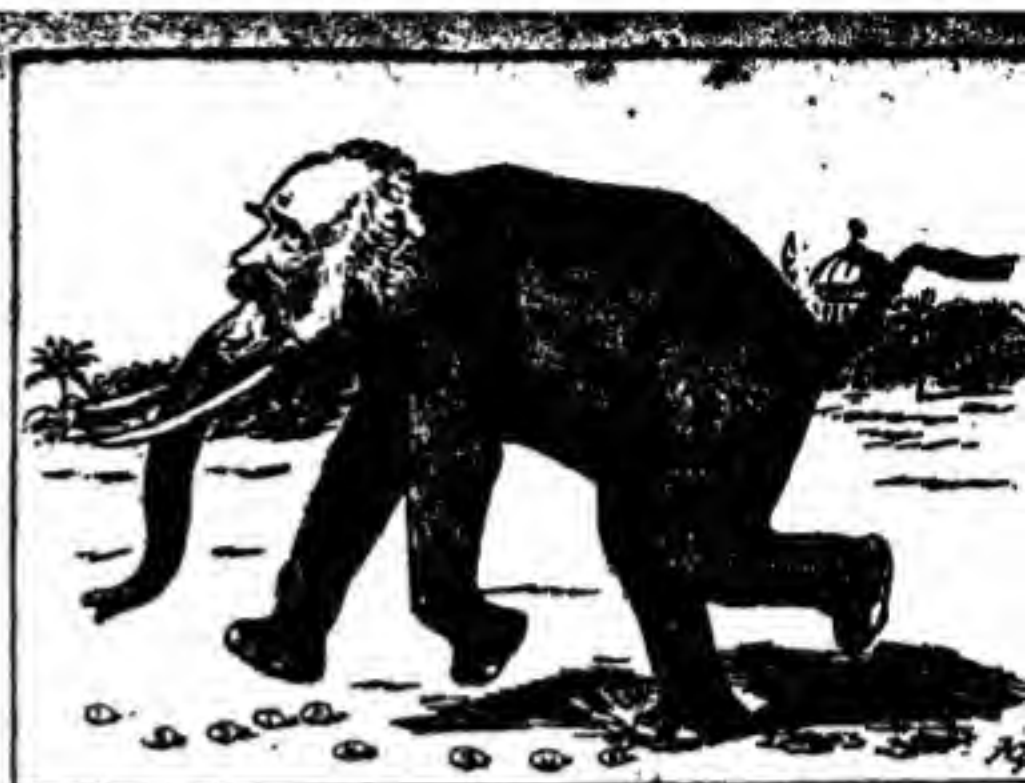


Wahne Jacob.

After the Conference.

The new model for Peace now the Hague Conference is over.

[Stuttgart.]



Westminster Gazette.

Mr. Keir Hardie's Egg-Dance.

Mr. Keir Hardie explains that his intentions were excellent, but even with the best intentions it is not always possible to avoid breaking eggs.



Ulk.

Pan-Islam Unrest.

Mohammed takes counsel as to whether he shall summon the Faithful to take part in a holy war.

[Berlin.]



Pasquino.]

[Turn.

American-Japanese Cordiality!



Minneapolis Journal.]

Mr. Stead plans a Peace Trip to South America

SOUTH AMERICA: "Help! Help! Monroe Doctrine! Call him Uncle Sam; you know what this means."



From "Harper's Weekly"]

Little Nippon Trusts Noble Ally did not Hurt his Honourable Toe.



International Syndicate.]

[Bald

Over Uncle Sam's Shoulders.

Uncle Sam's attitude toward Japan has encouraged China to de Japanese aggression.—NEWS ITEM.



[Westminster Gazette.]

The Peer and the Socialist.

What is this noble man doing? Is he helping the other out of fire because he loves him? No. It is only a dummy Socialist whom he is using for self protection.

[The bogey of Socialism is being used to ward off the attacks on the House of Lords.]



[London Punch.]

The Torturing Tariff.

WILLIAM LYNN: "Cut too much off, have I? Bless my soul, what are you crying out about! There's plenty left!"



[Westminster Gazette.]

More Tariff Reform Arithmetic.

LUNATIC: "Oh, Mr. Bull, your Christmas pudding is going to cost you more—5d. a pound more, Mr. Bull!"

MR. BULL: "How do you make that out?"

LUNATIC: "Why, raisins, and sultanas, and currants, and suet, and sugar have gone up just about 1d. a pound each, and five times a penny a pound more makes 5d. a pound more, of course!"

MR. BULL: "But that only makes 5d. more on a 5 lb. pudding—not five pence a pound. I thought it was some more of your Tariff Reform arithmetic. You'd better stay inside, my friend."

[The *Daily Express* recently, after stating that raisins, sultanas, currants, etc., have each risen 1d. a pound, goes on to say: "Taking the change of prices as a whole, John Bull's Christmas pudding will cost him quite 5d. per pound more this year than last."]



Only three little Smoogers!

Bruce Smith W.H. Irvine.
& G. Allen M.H.R. have refused to accept the increase of salary [Daily Paper]

No! We're really not worth it!

[Sydney Bulletin.]

The members of the Federal Parliament of the Commonwealth have voted themselves a fifty per cent. increase of salary. In the future they will receive £600 per annum.

NOTES FROM THE HAGUE BY W. T. STEARNS

I.—WHAT THE CONFERENCE HAS DONE.

THE general impression is that the Second Conference has done nothing, that it has been a great disappointment, and that instead of having set up a landmark in the path of progress it has only marked time, if, indeed, it has not actually gone back.

This general impression is an utter delusion. The Second Conference of Peace has done more, much more than the First Conference. It has not only actually done much more, but it has begun still more things than it has succeeded in accomplishing. This is because it has tried to do so much. A ship can cross the Channel in an hour, but it takes five days



Tribune

Weary and Worn.

The final sitting of the Hague Conference took place on October 18th.

for the *Lusitania* to cross the Atlantic. The First Conference only tried to cross the Channel. It reached the other side in safety. The Second Conference boldly tried to cross the Atlantic. It has not reached the other side, but it has made a much longer run than anyone ventured to anticipate was possible. It has traversed a distance which compares with that of the First Conference as two thousand miles by the *Lusitania* would compare with the twenty miles of the trip across the Channel.

How, then, is it that there is this general impression of failure?

There is an old adage, "Children and fools should never see anything half done." The Second Conference tried to do so much that it was of necessity compelled to leave much of its work half done. But when a man sets to work to build a cathedral he cannot finish it before sundown. Neither can a Conference in four months rear the World Temple of Peace and Justice.

The Conference has traced the plan of the building, it has put up the scaffolding, it has indicated the world the materials to be used in its construction and it has left its successor and the Government from whom it received its instructions to carry on the work. But abandoning metaphor, here is a carefully drawn up comparison between the work of the First Conference and that of the Second.

WHAT WAS DONE IN 1899—

The First Conference drew up a *Règlement Pacifique* consisting of sixty-one articles, recommending adoption of good offices, mediation, special mediation, *Commissions d'Enquête*, and arbitration, as a means of avoiding war, and it constituted what was called the Permanent Court of Arbitration at the Hague. This said Permanent Court consisted of a rented building, a secretary, and a clerk, who kept a list of men nominated by the various nations as capable of acting as arbitrators when differences arose which it was decreed to settle by arbitration. A Court was created by the litigants, selecting from this list the persons whom they wished to try their case. In eight years there have been four cases so heard.

The First Conference drew up a Code of Laws and Customs of Land War based upon the recommendations of the Conference of Brussels of 1874. It also drew up a first draft of a Convention for applying the Geneva Convention to naval warfare.

It discussed the question of limiting armaments, and arrived at the conclusion that the only thing it could do was to recommend the Governments to study the matter.

The First Conference therefore produced three Conventions, and confessed its inability to deal with the question of limitation of armaments.

—AND IN 1907.

The Second Conference has produced thirteen Conventions, three of them being merely amended and extended versions of the Conventions of 1899, and also has confessed its inability to deal with the question of the limitation of armaments. It has therefore to its credit over and above the number of the Conventions of 1899.

But it would be a mistake to estimate the comparative value of the work of the two Conferences by a mere enumeration of the Conventions actually signed. What is much more important is the new principles which have been embodied in international law, the progress that has been made towards the recognition of such principles.

Even a cursory study of the work done and begun by the Second Conference reveals an extraordinary growth of public opinion in two directions. The first is the subordination of the interests and authority of belligerents to the interests and authority of neutrals. The second is the general recognition of the need

an International Legislature and an International Court, whose authority can be invoked for the settlement of disputes between nations. The third to which I shall call special attention in the next section is the recognition of the principle that to attempt to limit armaments must follow, not precede, the promotion of a general *entente cordiale* among the nations.

THE RIGHTS OF NEUTRALS.

When war and not peace was the normal state of mankind, the rights of belligerents were paramount. The neutral nations had hardly any rights save that of becoming belligerents themselves. But now that peace and not war has become normal, the rights of the neutral are steadily being asserted as paramount to those of the belligerent. One half of the work of the Second Conference was devoted to the assertion of the rights and authority of neutrals. The most conspicuous outstanding demonstration of this general overturn has been the constitution of an International Prize Court for the express purpose of enabling neutrals to compel belligerents to conduct their operations at sea in accordance with the ideas of neutrals as to what are principles of justice and equity. If we call to mind that so late as 1874 the British Government absolutely refused to admit the right of any International Conference even to discuss questions of naval war, it must be admitted that the acceptance by the British Government of an International Naval Prize Court marks an advance, an almost inconceivable advance, towards the idea of a World-State in which the neutrals are supreme arbiters of the rights of belligerents and the laws of war.

THE NEXT CONFERENCE.

The First Conference adjourned without venturing to propose that its successor should meet at a definite specified interval. By adjourning certain subjects to some future Conference it recognised the possibility that another Conference might some time assemble, but it fixed nothing. The Second Conference has definitely declared that a Third Conference ought to meet after the lapse of not more than eight years, and has specifically directed that its programme and organisation must be carefully studied for two years before the time of meeting by a Committee of Preparation. Here we have the rudiments of the international legislature of the World-State slowly and gradually precipitating themselves on the consciousness of mankind.

ACTION BY SECTIONS.

Another important advance has been in the direction of recognising the necessity for sectional action. The English blundered about contraband, but they were right in principle. It is now recognised that any group of Powers which has discovered a ground of common agreement at the Hague is free to frame a joint Convention giving effect to that agreement, provided that they allow a decent interval to elapse

between the end of the Hague Conference and the signature of the new Convention.

The decision of England to summon a Conference of the nine naval Powers next year to discuss the formation of a naval code is also an important step in international evolution, for these sectional meetings will all come ultimately to the World Conference for sanction and ratification.

The simplest way to form an estimate of the work done by the Conference is to compare the *Acte Final* with the original programme which the Conference was summoned to consider article by article. I print the programme in italics :—

ARBITRATION.

1. *The amendment of the Règlement Pacifique of 1899 with reference to the Court of Arbitration and International Commissions of Enquiry.*

DONE.

The First Commission of the Conference subjected the *Règlement Pacifique* to a minute examination in the light of eight years' experience. The result is embodied in Convention I. The original *Règlement* consisted of 61 articles. The new and extended and amended *Règlement* consists of 94. Of the 33 new articles 29 relate to the code of procedure laid down for the conduct of International Commissions of Inquiry. The new articles consist chiefly of those proposed by Germany, empowering the Court of Arbitration to assist in drawing up the terms of reference or *compromis* to be submitted to the arbitrators, and to a little understood proposal from France for the creation of a Court of Summary Jurisdiction. Most of the other changes are purely juridical, important no doubt, but only to be appreciated by lawyers.

The most important part of the work actually accomplished by the Conference under the first article of the programme was the adoption in Convention II of the principle that no money claims for contractual debts are to be enforced by arms until appeal for redress has been made in vain to arbitration. Convention II. marks the greatest advance yet made to the prohibition of war. It is a half-way house to the universal adoption of the formula "Always arbitrate before you fight." The principle now applied to the collection of contractual debts can easily be extended to other than financial disputes.

BEGUN.

The *Acte Final* takes note of two other achievements of the Conference under this first article which are even more important than either Convention I. or Convention II.

The first is the following *view* :—

The Conference recommends to the signatory Powers the adoption of the annexed project of a Convention for the establishment of a Court of Arbitral Justice and the putting it into force as soon as an agreement shall be arrived at as to the choice of the judges and the constitution of the Court.

The project is an attempt to establish side b

side with the existing Court of Arbitration a Supreme Court of seventeen judges, with the authority of a court of law. The Conference agreed upon its procedure and its organisation. But it could not agree upon the way in which the judges were to be appointed, nor upon their jurisdiction over national courts. That such a revolutionary advance towards the constitution of a World-State with a Supreme Court could have been made this year was simply unthinkable last May. That it has been made is due first to the Americans and next to the Germans.

The second is the declaration that the Conference

themselves to sign as many individual treaties obligatory arbitration as possible, before the end next year. We owe this primarily to America and Portugal.

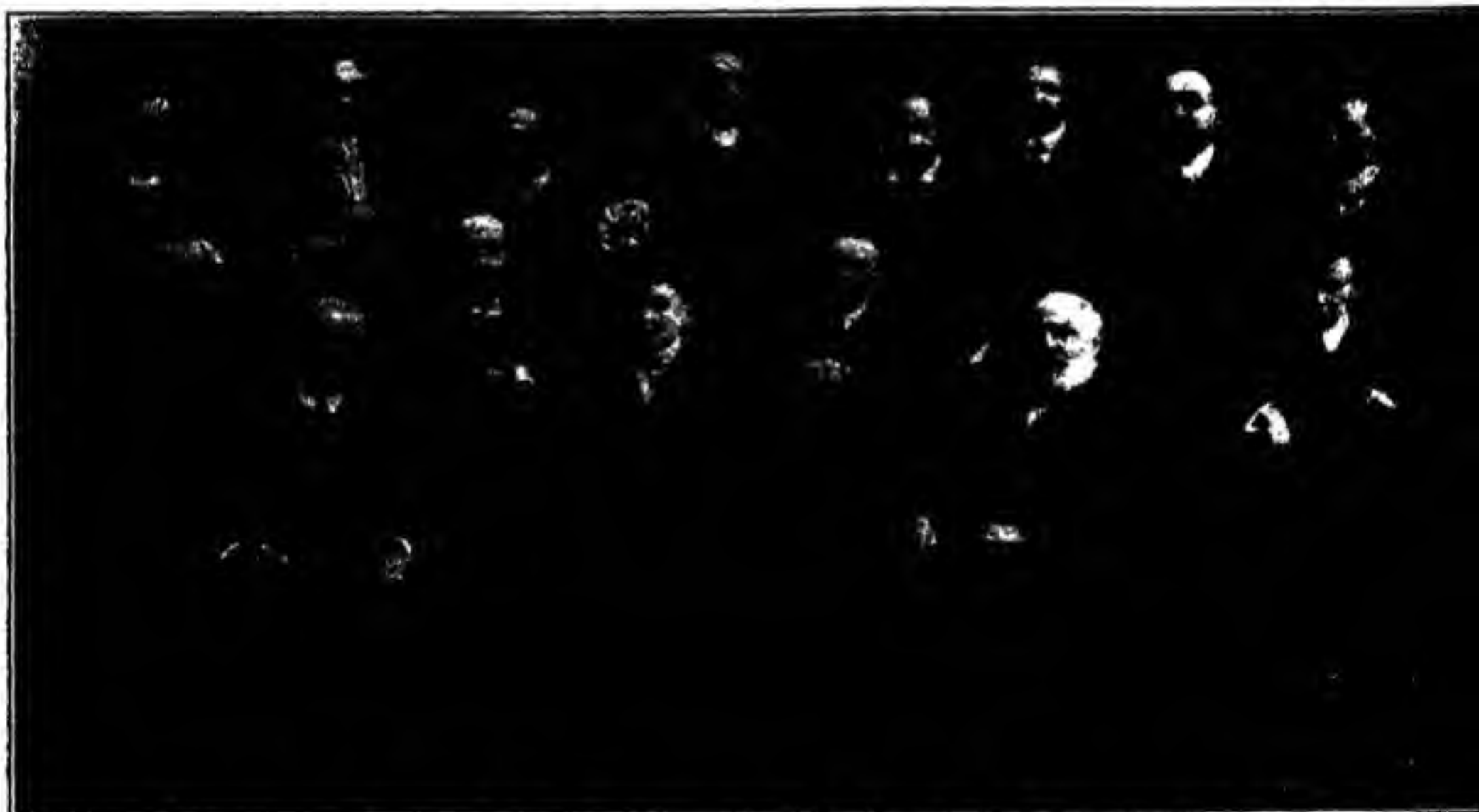
LAWS AND CUSTOMS OF WAR.

2. *Amendment of the Convention of 1899 concerning laws and customs of war on land, among other things the opening of hostilities, the rights of neutrals on land etc. Declarations of 1899 concerning the dropping explosives from balloons.*

DONE.

Convention III., upon the opening of hostilities

P. WEITZ. (<i>Frankf. Zeit.</i>)	CHRY. CONTEST. (<i>Assoc. Press.</i>)	S. CLER. (<i>Le Temps.</i>)	G. W. T. OMOND. (<i>The Scotsman.</i>)	R. NETER. (<i>Frankf. Zeit.</i>)	N. VAN DIAS. (<i>Corresp. bur.</i>)	F. SCHIFF. (<i>Wolff Bur.</i>)	W. I. STEAD. (<i>Courrier de la Conference.</i>)
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F. MERCADIER. (<i>Havas et Reuter.</i>)	G. BERRSTRJN. (<i>Nieuws v. d. dag.</i>)	M. L. CARPENTIER. (<i>Nouveau Précurseur.</i>)	G. SAUNDERS. (<i>The Times.</i>)	W. T. STRAIN. (<i>Courrier de la Conference.</i>)	J. E. MACKENZIE. (<i>The Times.</i>)
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Representative Press Correspondents at the Hague.

is unanimous in recognising (1) the principle of obligatory arbitration, and (2) the fact that many questions can be sent to arbitration without reserves. The *Acte Final* does not assert the further fact that thirty-one Powers have declared themselves ready to sign a general treaty of obligatory arbitration among themselves, in which they agree to send a definite number of disputes to arbitration without reserve, and that it is expected that France will in a month or two take the initiative in signing such a general Convention among the thirty-one. Germany, with her allies of the *Bloc*—to wit, Turkey, Roumania, Greece, Belgium, Switzerland and Austria—have pledged

declares that hostilities ought not to begin without preliminary and unequivocal warning, and that a state of war ought to be immediately notified to neutral Powers.

Convention IV. is an exhaustively amended and extended edition of the Convention of 1899 on laws and customs of war. The changes made are in the direction of strengthening the securities provided for the safety of non-combatants, the protection of their property, etc. The Convention is supplemented by a *vox* expressing the wish that in case of war the competent authorities, both civil and military, should make it their special duty to secure and to protect

maintenance of peaceful relations—especially those of commerce and industry—between the populations of the belligerent States and neutral countries.

Convention V. deals with the rights and duties of neutral nations and of neutral persons in cases of war. The former are dealt with tolerably satisfactorily. But in the latter case England wrecked the German project, leaving only its head and its feet; leaving in place of the body only a *vœu* that Powers should make special Conventions regularising the situation of neutral persons in belligerent territory from the point of view of military charges.

The declaration of 1899 as to balloons was renewed until the end of next Conference, but not with unanimity. France and several other Powers voted against the prohibition.

LAWS AND USAGES OF NAVAL WAR.

3. *Elaboration of a Convention relating to the laws and usages of maritime war concerning the special operations of naval warfare, such as—*

(a) *The bombardment of ports, towns, and villages by a naval force.*

DONE.

Convention IX. absolutely forbids such bombardment when the places on the sea-coast are not defended except by anchored mines. Certain exceptions are permitted in case of military necessity, such as the destruction of docks, shipyards, arsenals, and railway stock. It is forbidden to extort a ransom by threat of bombardment.

(b) *Laying of submarine mines.*

Convention VIII. forbids the use of floating mines which do not become inoffensive within an hour after they pass from the control of the belligerent, and also forbids the use of anchored mines which do not become harmless if they break loose from their anchors. Great Britain tried in vain to extend this interdiction to the use of anchored mines on the high seas. On this subject the Convention is silent, and Great Britain has formally protested against the inadequacy of the Convention.

(c) *The transformation of merchant ships into vessels of war.*

Convention VII. specifies the conditions which must be complied with before a merchant ship can be recognised as a ship of war. The transformation must be duly notified. The ship must be entered in the official Navy List. Her captain must be commissioned to command her, and the crew must be under naval discipline. The Convention is silent as to the place where such transformation may be effected. England maintained that it must be in the territorial waters of the belligerent, France, Russia, and Germany maintaining that it can be effected on the high seas.

(d) *The days of grace to be accorded to the merchantmen of the enemy at sea or in enemy's ports after the outbreak of war.*

Convention VI. declares that it is desirable that a merchant ship should have permission to depart

without molestation from the enemy's port, either immediately or after a sufficient period of grace, and to proceed with a free pass to her destination. If ships are captured which had gone to sea before war broke out, they must be restored at the end of the war unless they were intended to be converted into warships.

(e) *The rights and duties of neutrals in naval war, especially the rule to be enforced on belligerent ships in neutral ports.*

Convention V. is an elaborate code of rules for the guidance of neutral States. They are left to make their own rules, but if they do not avail themselves of this privilege, then they are expected to conform to the code laid down in this Convention. England and Japan protest against the Convention, as they deem it too vague. It is a great deal better than nothing.

(f) *Amendment of the Convention of 1899 for the adaptation to maritime war of the principles of the Geneva Convention of 1864.*

Convention X. fulfils this article of the programme.

(g) *Other laws and usages of naval war.*

Convention XI., which places certain restrictions upon the right of capture in naval war, (1) exempts from seizure fishing boats and ships devoted to scientific and philanthropic missions, (2) establishes the absolute inviolability of all postal correspondence carried by sea, and (3) provides that the crews of an enemy's merchant ships captured in time of war shall not be held as prisoners of war.

BEGUN.

(h) *The question of private property of belligerents at sea.*

The Americans demanded that private property should be inviolable at sea. England, Russia and France opposed. America secured the support of twenty-five Powers, subject to reserves as to contraband and blockade. Belgium attempted to secure a compromise recognising right of capture but demanding restitution or compensation. France, Russia and Germany objected. England hesitated, but ultimately went against the compromise. Nothing was done.

(i) *The question of contraband.*

Here also there was no convention. Twenty-six Powers approved England's proposal to abolish contraband altogether; but when they were asked to sign a separate Convention to that effect they all refused excepting Hayti.

(j) *The question of blockade.*

This question was not in the Russian programme but it was unanimously decided to discuss it. Sufficient progress was made to prove that there was an ineradicable difference between the views of England and the other Powers.

(k) *Application of laws of land war to maritime war.*

This was met by a *vœu* recommending the next Conference to consider the subject.

II.—THE BRITISH DEBACLE AT THE HAGUE.

From the British delegation much was expected. Not so much because of its *personnel* as because of the professions of the British Ministers and because of the leading part played by the British delegation at the first Conference. Sir Edward Fry was not a Pauncesote, but it was thought that what he lacked in initiative, leadership, and enthusiasm would be more than made up for in what was believed to be the resolute determination of the Prime Minister and Sir Edward Grey to achieve great things for peace, arbitration, and a limitation of armaments.

The net result so far as the British delegation is concerned has been one of bitter disappointment. Instead of taking the lead they have lagged behind. In 1899 the British delegation was the centre of the Conference. This year the British delegation has pursued a devious and erratic course along its extreme circumference. I am not blaming them; I am recording facts. Their conduct was probably dictated by instructions. In that case a heavy responsibility rests upon Sir Edward Grey.

THE AMERICANS.

In the Conference of 1899 Great Britain and the United States worked together as brothers; in that which has just closed there was no such union. The British delegation led the opposition to the Americans on the inviolability of private property at sea, rejecting

the perfectly obvious compromise by which private property would have been made as inviolable at sea as on land, but not more so. The right of capture must be absolute; but the right to compensation and restoration when peace comes might have been recognised without in the least impairing any British interest. The compromise was scouted.

The British delegation, instead of showing a desire to co-operate with the Americans on naval

questions, introduced a proposal concerning auxiliary vessels of war which cited violations of opposition among Americans. It was a pretentious and admittedly necessary proposition giving the belligerent the right to treat all neutral vessels coaling or supplying the enemy's fleet as auxiliary vessels of war liable to be sunk at sight. "You will only be mistress of the despot of the seas," said the American comment on this proposal. The antagonism so excited had a disastrous result in the opposition which



The Portuguese Delegation.

Front Row: (1) Le Comte de Selir. (2) Le Marquis de Soveral. (3) M. A. d'Oliveira.
Back Row: (1) M. C. Rangel Sampalo. (2) M. F. Quintella de Sampayo. (3) Colonel Garcia Rosado.
(4) M. G. Ivens Ferraz. (5) M. de Lancastre.

miral Sperry, the American naval delegate, offered to all British attempts to keep the high seas clear of automatic explosive mines. The proposal about auxiliary cruisers was abandoned by its author, not before it had done its mischievous work.

The British delegation opposed the American proposal for a general treaty of obligatory arbitration. They said they regretted having to take this course, but it was in their instructions. Thereupon pressure was applied in London, their instructions were

versed, and they then supported what they had hitherto opposed.

The British delegation voted against the last American proposal to elect the judges of the proposed Court of Arbitral Justice on a basis of the equal rights of every sovereign independent State. France voted with America. Sir Edward Fry voted against both.

The British delegation on one occasion only acted together with the Americans, and then they backed out of it. Sir Edward Fry went with Mr. Choate to M. de Nelidoff to put forward a joint proposal for summoning of a third Conference. We rejoiced at this sign of grace. Alas! before the matter came to any practical result, the British delegation backed out of it, acting on instructions from home, leaving Mr. Choate in the lurch to drop the proposal or carry it on single-handed. He chose the latter alternative, but the incident did not tend to promote an Anglo-American *entente*.

THE FRENCH.

The conduct of the British delegation in relation to the other Powers with whom the British Government was supposed to be on terms of exceptional friendship was equally bewildering. It is not too much to say that during the first months of the Conference the French delegation felt that Great Britain had deserted, if not betrayed them. "Words fail me to express," said a well-known member of the French delegation, "the dismay and disappointment which we have experienced as the result of the action of the British. We have had neither sympathy nor support. It has been a scandal to see Great Britain turning her liberal friends in France in order to support reactionary Germany."

THE RUSSIANS.

Sir Edward Grey probably paid no attention to the Conference, being preoccupied with his praiseworthy effort to establish an understanding with Russia. He might, however, have supported his diplomacy at St. Petersburg by a more cordial co-operation with Russia at the Hague. The British delegation led the opposition to the Russian proposal to restore the old wording approved by Lord Pauncefote of the article relating to the *Commissions d'Enquête*, by which the Powers agree to appoint such Commissions instead of merely recommending their appointment on general principles.

The British delegation gave no support to the Russians when they proposed to strike out the limitation about honour and vital interests which Mr. Balfour had agreed to ignore in the Dogger Bank Commission of Enquiry.

The British delegation gave no support to the Russian proposal to create a small Permanent Court of three judges to sit at the Hague in readiness for instant action.

The British delegation persisted in creating an International Prize Court, despite the repeated

warnings of the Russians that a Court without a Code was a dangerous thing. The Court was set up without a Code, with the result that it will never be sanctioned by the House of Lords, which is certain to take the cue of the *Times*—on this occasion only entirely in favour of the Russian position.

The British delegation refused all compromise on the subject of the transformation of merchant ships into cruisers on the high seas, on which the Russians felt very strongly. They showed a disposition at one time to allow such transformation to take place in water covered by the gunfire of the belligerent fleet. It only lasted long enough to show that there was no insuperable difficulty in the way of a transaction if there had been any real desire for co-operation.

HOW IT CAME ABOUT.

The fundamental error of the British delegation was that instead of leading the party of progress in the parliament of the world, and keeping that party together by careful and painstaking effort to secure co-operation and avoid friction, they held themselves aloof, disdaining to employ the ordinary methods indispensable for success. Of this a striking illustration occurred quite late in the Conference. The British delegates were opposing a proposal made by the Russians on the subject of the coaling of belligerent ships in neutral ports. A friendly ambassador said that he would gladly have used his services to secure the support of several delegations with whom he had considerable influence. "*Très sale*," was Sir Edward Fry's laconic comment upon the friendly offer. That is one of the penalties of sending an illustrious judge to fill a position which ought to have been held either by a diplomatist or a parliamentarian. To begin by snubbing the Press, which proffered its support outside the Conference, and to finish by snubbing the representative of a friendly Power, who desired to avert defeat within the Conference, was not exactly the way of success.

"THE PERVERSITY OF INSULARITY."

The consequence of this perversity of insularity was revealed in the most painful way when the British delegation attempted to secure the signatures of their supporters to a separate convention abolishing contraband. They proposed that as twenty-six delegations had voted for the abolition of contraband, these twenty-six should sign a convention abolishing contraband among themselves. The proposal was reasonable. But it was an unprecedented innovation. It was notorious that the Russians regarded it as fraught with danger to the success of future Conferences. The British delegation, instead of taking soundings beforehand and securing assurances of support from the twenty-five other delegations, neglected every precaution. They simply summoned the twenty-five to the Hotel des Indes to sign an agreement abolishing contraband. The idea was novel. Many delegations heard of the proposal for the first time on the morning of the day on which

their signatures were requested. The result was what might have been foreseen. Every one of the twenty-five delegations, with the sole exception of the Republic of Hayti, refused to have anything to do with the British agreement. Never was there such a blow between the eyes administered to any great Power. But it was self-inflicted. It was the natural inevitable outcome of the policy persistently pursued by the British delegation.

THE LATEST FIASCO.

In the last weeks of the Conference the British delegation contrived to expose themselves to another rebuff, which left them once more with only a solitary supporter. No nation more loyally supported Great Britain than China, unless it was Persia. But to the amazement and disgust of these Powers, the British delegation, while appealing for their votes in support of the British scheme of obligatory arbitration, had introduced a clause shutting them out from the treaty by excluding from obligatory arbitration all questions of extra territoriality. When the significance of the British reserve was discovered there was a roar of indignant remonstrance, and the clause was struck out on the motion of the Americans, France, which did not like the clause, being the only supporter Great Britain could muster in the whole Conference.

Such a persistent series of disasters befell no other delegation. They were the chief fruit that the British delegation harvested in 1907.

HOW NOT TO FORM A LEAGUE OF PEACE.

No contrast could be greater than that which existed between the warm, impulsive enthusiasm with which Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman led the world to anticipate a resolute attempt on the part of our delegates to form a League of Peace, and the cynical, sceptical apathy or indifferentism displayed by the British at the Hague. Sir Edward Grey had pledged his word that the question of the limitation of armaments should be discussed exhaustively at the Hague. The delegates whom he instructed deprecated all mention of the subject and sacrificed all discussion for the sake of an empty *vœu*. If at last the British delegation was driven to take up the defence of an obligatory arbitration project which it had at first been instructed to oppose, the credit for that belated reformation belongs neither to the delegation nor to the Foreign Office, but to the Portuguese Minister, the Marquis de Soveral.

A WORD FOR CAPTAIN OTTLEY.

The British naval delegate did well, and we owe to him whatever limitations have been placed on the use of submarine mines. But he was not a plenipotentiary, and his chiefs received their instructions not from the Admiralty but from the Foreign Office. Excepting for Captain Ottley's work, the only positive result of the presence of the British delegation at the Hague has been the elaboration of the code of procedure recommended for *Commissions d'Enquête* and the International Prize Court which they helped to

create, apparently without realising the impossibility of carrying it into effect against the veto of the House of Lords.

It is no pleasant task to have to compile such a chronicle of chances missed, friends alienated, opportunities rejected, and humiliations courted. But if any one is disposed to question the accuracy of my record in any single particular, let him turn to the printed official reports of the proceedings of the Conference, or let him ask any delegate who was at the Hague whether I have overstated the case in the least. And the more friendly to Britain the delegate selected may be, the more emphatic will be his confirmation of what I have said of the British *débâcle* at the Hague.

III.—THE PILGRIMAGE.

The proposed Pilgrimage in the cause of Peace met with a gratifying reception from the Conference. In the *Courrier de la Conférence* last October I published the response from the delegations of the Latin-American Republic, expressing without a dissentient voice their gratification at the prospect of such a visit. From Mexico to Argentina the response was the same. Peoples and Governments will be delighted to welcome the Pilgrims from the Hague.

In the *Courrier de la Conférence* of October 15 I published the opinions expressed by the delegates of the non-Latin-American countries with portraits and autographs. I reproduce in reduced facsimile the first page of the Pilgrimage number. Every important delegate at the Conference, with the exception of Count Tornielli and Sir Edward Fry, expressed their hearty approval of the proposed Pilgrimage. Count Tornielli refrained because he had no instructions, Sir Edward Fry put reasons of his own into which we need not inquire. But both the King of Italy and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman have expressed themselves so emphatically in favour of efforts to arouse public opinion in favour of the Hague Programme that the absence of the names of their representatives need occasion no regret.

With the idea of the Pilgrimage was coupled the idea of a Peace Budget, with a recommendation to Governments to recognise the duty of undertaking as part of the regular work of the executive the promotion of friendly feelings between their subjects and those of their neighbours, and the education of the people in the principles of peace and arbitration. At the closing sitting of the Conference these ideas were strongly insisted upon by the President, M. de Nelidoff, in his closing address. He declared that the opinion expressed in the *Courrier* (he called it "*la presse connexe à la Conférence*"), that the Conference should recommend the Governments to undertake the education of the peoples in mutual respect and affection, proclaimed a principle of which the rulers of the world ought to take advantage. He insisted upon the importance of bringing home to the world at large a better appreciation of the work done by the Conference, and he declared that the true friends of peace are

humanity ought to devote themselves to this task with sincerity and good faith.

M. Saens Pena, the first delegate of the Argentine, took occasion to declare that the New World would

receive the apostles and pilgrims of peace with open arms, and Argentina and Chili would delight to conduct them to the lofty plateau on the Andes where they had raised the monument of "Christ Redeptor" inspiring concord among the children of men.

The universal feeling among the members of the Parliament of Humanity was that some effective concerted action should be taken to appeal to the Governments and the peoples of the world in favour of the principles of the Hague. No one had any better suggestion to make than that of our Pilgrimage. The Pilgrims, therefore, will set out with the benediction of the entire Conference upon their Mission of Peace.

IV.—A PARTING WORD TO MY READERS AT THE HAGUE.

I edited the *Courrier de la Conférence* during the whole time of the meeting at the Hague. We published 109 numbers, each of which was delivered free every morning to every member of the Conference. On the morning in which we reported the Closing Séance I published the following "A mes Lecteurs. Un dernier mot," which in its original English—everything was translated into French for the *Courrier*—may not be without some interest for my old friends the readers of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*. It is a compact compendium of what I have tried all these years to express in these pages, and in every other channel of communication open to me:—

Like ships that pass in the night, coming out of the infinite shade of the Past and going into the infinite expanse of the Future, we have met for a moment; now we are parting, perhaps for ever.

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Courrier de la Conférence

DE LA PAIX

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L'appel aux Peuples approuvé par les Délégués.

Les anges gardiens du Pèlerinage.



Dessin de M. Stead pour le *Courrier de la Paix*

Si v's pacem, para bellum. Pour éviter la guerre il faut que les Gouvernements entreprennent l'encouragement des sentiments d'amitié entre leurs peuples respectifs comme un devoir à réaliser avec le prestige et les ressources de l'Etat, au moyen de l'éducation dans les principes de la Paix et de l'Arbitrage, de l'organisation de l'hospitalité internationale, et de toutes mesures semblables.

Autographes des Délégués qui ont approuvé en principe l'appel aux Peuples.

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M. A. A.

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M. A. A.

URUGUAY:

M. A. A.

VENEZUELE:

M. A. A.

YUGOSLAVIE:

M. A. A.

ARMÉNIE:

M. A. A.

ARMÉNIE:

M. A. A.

Before we exchange the last signal across the abyss I feel constrained to flash a parting message of Good Cheer.

Fellow-voyagers through the straits of Time into the ocean of Eternity, we may without presumption exchange experiences as captains in unknown seas exchange charts.

What have we learned of the lessons of Life?

This have I learned, and believing it to be of the innermost truth of things, in the strength of which a man may joyously live, and in the faith of which he may serenely die, I pass it on to such of you as care to listen to the parting words of one who for the last three months has been daily in your company.

The law of Evolution, which is the revealed Will of God, works from Matter up to Man and from Man to God. In this great process we are all fellow-workers with Nature—junior partners with our Senior Partner.

The law of Progress is the law of Sacrifice—no sacrifice, no progress. The secret of sacrifice is Love. Without the self-sacrificing love of the Mother, life itself would disappear from the earth.

Motherhood springs from Sex. Sex is the Eternal Word incarnate in Matter, revealing the nature of God.

God is Love in Essence.

Love is God in Solution.

Insomuch as we love we are in God and God is in us. And in so far as we do not love we are without God in this world or the next.

The ideal Church of all religions and philosophies is the same. It is the Union of all who Love in the Service of all who Suffer.

The human body is but a two-legged telephone temporarily used by the Soul to communicate at short range with other souls similarly limited in time and space.

No one has yet imagined the infinite latent capacities of the Soul of man, which even while partially and temporarily imprisoned in the body can function elsewhere in sleep, in telepathy, and in the projection of the Double.

Thought and will are the only thaumaturgists. But Man is not the only thinker who wills. Through prayer and meditation Man may commune with the

Infinite and learn the will of the Being whom all religions recognise as Our Father.

Matter is to mind what clothing is to a man. The man did not first come into existence when he put on his coat, nor is he annihilated when he puts it off. As he can manifest his activity without clothing, so during and after life the Soul can and does manifest its capacity to think, remember, and act independent of the body. This, already known to me, will be the next great truth which will be demonstrated by Science.

In this world there are only men, women, and children—all sons and daughters of one Father. The only difference is, that to the backward races we owe more sympathy and help than to the others.

All positions of privilege from which any of our brethren are excluded entail as their price the obligation on the privileged to dig their own graves as speedily as possible. This applies to monarchies, autocracies, plutocracies, and all castes, whether based on education, religion, or colour.

The progress of mankind from armed Anarchy to Peace has never been achieved by the abandonment of Force, but rather by the use of Force. The Soldier is superseded by the Policeman, and Mankind will come to the halfway-house of Arbitration to the federated World-State.

"Do unto others as we would that others should do unto us," "Put yourself in the place of the other party," are maxims which are as incumbent upon nations as upon individuals alike for their own interest as for the welfare of mankind.

To manifest Love, which is of God, to all creatures who are our brethren is the supreme duty of Man.

I close with a Message that reached me, unworthy, from the Infinite when I was a prisoner in Holloway Gaol in 1885. Twenty-two years have passed since then, years of storm and stress, of many temptations, and of many trials. During all these years the words of this Message have ever shone before my eyes as a lighthouse in a dark and stormy sea. They have helped me, so I pass them to you, in the hope that to you also they may be a never-failing source of encouragement and of inspiration—these words only: *Be a Christ!*

W. T. STEAD.

If a Railway Strike Comes.

WHAT HAPPENED DURING THE VICTORIAN STRIKE.

HERE is, of course, only a very imperfect analogy between the Victorian railway strike of 1903 and a general strike on British railways. In Victoria the railways are State-owned, and this makes a close comparison impossible. But if the situation during the strike was difficult in the Colony, it would assuredly be a hundredfold more difficult in the mother-country. The much greater population, and consequent proportionately larger amount of food required; the far larger number of railways, the greater speed and frequency of trains, the enormously greater quantity of trade—everything, in fact, tends to make the problem more complex in England than it is in Victoria. Yet, as will be seen, even the seven days' strike in Victoria entailed inconvenience enough to the general public, to say nothing of the loss of business and the disorganisation of traffic and of the mails.

THE DECLARATION: MAY 8TH.

After discontented preliminaries lasting over eleven months, matters came to a deadlock on Friday, May 8th, 1903, between the employees of the Victorian Government Railways and the Victorian Government, as represented by Mr. Irvine. Within fifteen hours 1,400 men declared they would go out on strike, and within fifteen hours they did so. The strike was proposed to date from midnight on the Friday, but prevented trains being left on the lines the Railway Department stopped the Melbourne suburban train service at 11 p.m. It was more than manifest that the railway men were confident of success, and quite convinced that they held the public in the hollow of their hands, and that the Government would have to go on its knees to sue for peace. This is no place to discuss the rights and wrongs of the strike, but, as the public quickly found out, they did not hold the public in the hollow of their hands, and the Government had to go on its knees to sue for peace.

Even on the Friday the possibility of a strike was widely believed in. Once, however, it was declared, the news spread "like a spark of fire on a train of powder." Surprise was the dominant feeling. Every man thought not so much of the general result of a strike on the Colony as of its particular effect on his own business and circumstances. City men dreaded the effect on the money market; stock and station agents feared not being able to get trucks to convey ewes to their stations in time for shearing, and thus possibly losing the whole year's increase; merchants dreaded being unable to supply goods in time; shipping men wondered how they could get their freights.

TAKING THE "STRIKE BULL" BY THE HORNS.

The Government "took the bull by the horns" in dealing with the strike. Though it had only begun

at eleven o'clock on Friday night, they hoped to have trains running again to the country and suburbs early on Saturday morning; and doubtless they would have done so but that some men who had agreed to serve did not appear, which was said to have been part of the strikers' plan. No country trains, therefore, and only a few suburban trains left Melbourne in the morning; but by midday a fair number of the latter were running. At first day-trains only were run, for safety's sake, and these only at two-thirds speed. But every day showed rapid strides in improvement, duly chronicled at length in the leading papers—so many trains run to the suburbs, so many to the country, so many passengers carried, so many volunteers to help the Government. Employers were asked to let their assistants leave rather earlier than usual in the evening to facilitate traffic arrangements; and ladies and others having no special occupation requiring them to travel at certain hours, were requested to return home before the business people.

HOOTING THE STRIKE-DRIVERS.

Meanwhile the strikers and the strike-sympathisers, aided by the larrikin element in the population, generally did their best to hamper the Government. Applicants for railway employment were picketed and threatened with evil consequences should they accept employment; even Members of the Legislative Assembly were seen at the railway stations trying to persuade drivers to desert their engines, sometimes even offering them considerable pecuniary inducements to do so. Engine-drivers and firemen who stuck to their posts had to endure much hooting, and even run some personal risk. But it was only at the very outset that the strike-sympathisers were allowed to "boohoo" at them, to call them foul names, or to stone them. On the Monday the move-on rule was enforced among the idlers near the stations, and the Governor issued a proclamation forbidding "unlawful assembling" in the streets.

A consequence of this state of things was recriminations against the police on the part of engine-drivers who asserted that they had appealed to them for protection which they had not obtained. In a day or two the Government had provided accommodation near the chief station for the new set of railway men; but those who preferred to sleep at home were provided with cabs in which to return, and, if necessary, with police protection. The question of importing drivers was raised; but, in view of the famous "six hatters" case, it was doubted whether this could be done. But as it was the Government who would import men under contract to labour in this case, not private individuals, it was decided that drivers could be imported.

DOUBLE PAY FOR ENGINE-DRIVERS.

When the first trains went out of Melbourne the crowd assembled on the railway bridges (which in the stress of that time had not been guarded) and threw stones. The passengers had to endure being jeered and hooted at, although those not in sympathy with the strike endeavoured to applaud them. The slow pace at which the trains went facilitated all this. The house of the driver who took out the Ballarat train on Monday morning was stoned until every window was smashed, the larrikins taking advantage of a five minutes' interval for the change of constables to effect this. But the drivers had some reward. In one case, at least, a collection was made for the driver by his grateful passengers. The anti-strike papers started "loyalist" funds, which by the end of the strike had amounted to hundreds of pounds; and strong inducements were offered by the Government both to loyal drivers and firemen and to those competent to act as such. During strike time, for instance, they were to have double pay.

Braving the mob and being hooted were not the only troubles of the strike drivers. During the first day or two things were so disorganised that one driver, as he complained, left his home at 3 A.M. and did not return till 9 P.M., and in all that time he had only some sandwiches to eat which he took with him, and which, moreover, he shared with the fireman. In several cases local ladies went to the stations with provisions for the drivers, for having done which they received the thanks of the railway officials.

GREASING THE RAILS.

When the long-distance trains were got through, the delay was sometimes extreme, and must have been harrowing to the passengers. The Adelaide express, for instance, which usually takes about seventeen hours to run to Melbourne, was delayed sixteen hours at one station (the passengers were warned that they would be delayed *four* hours); then thirty-four hours at another station; while they remained in Ballarat from the afternoon of one day till the morning of the next. They got their meals in hotels, and slept in the "boudoir car."

The brilliant idea struck some strike-sympathisers — it was never proved that the strikers themselves were the guilty ones — of greasing the rails. Oil and tar were used once for the Melbourne-Adelaide express; oil, grease and soap in another case. The passengers got out and set to work to remove the grease, each one working away rubbing with earth his own little piece of rail. The rails were then sanded, and the passengers walked on, the train crawling after them.

Motors do not seem to have helped much to solve the strike traffic difficulties in Victoria. In London, four and a-half years later, they would certainly play a far more important part. One of the leading papers, however, delivered its copies by motor, arriving before the trains, in spite of having had to wait for a number of teamsters on the road and flocks

of sheep being driven into Melbourne. In Melbourne, however, they partially got over their suburban traffic difficulties by boat. The local steamers were crowded. Everyone thought what a fine thing they were! The captain of one steamer, however, when a passenger remarked what "grand business" he was doing, replied: "We had 446 on the first trip this morning, and how much do you think we took?" The passenger, reckoning 4d. a head, guessed between £6 and £7. "Just 1s. 6d.," said the captain. "They were nearly all monthly ticket-folk" (who had the right to make that particular journey by train or by steamer). "In the crush one of them broke a window, which it will cost us 2s. 6d. to mend, so we lost a shilling by the trip."

PROSPERING BY OTHERS' MISFORTUNE.

The strike, however, was not such an ill-wind as to blow no one any good. The bicycle manufacturers and hirers prospered exceedingly during the short duration. On the Saturday, the day after the strike declaration, the number of bicyclists coming into town caused all eyes to open wide in astonishment. Everyone who had any sort of machine seemed to have routed it out, and everyone whose machine was in any way disabled, or likely to become so, brought it to the bicycle-mender's, clamouring for repairs to be executed or duplicate parts supplied.

Others also prospered by the Government's misfortune. In a few outlying suburbs, for instance, people formed bands of twenty or twenty-five, engaged furniture vans, and a pair of horses for each van, and drove straight to town. Cabs also naturally prospered by the occasion to extract as high fares as possible, the ordinary legal fare to outlying suburbs being often trebled. Where there were not many trams, indeed, the cabmen named their own price. At least they had the excuses that horse-feed had risen in price and that the rent of their cabs had been raised. In general, it may be said that it was the electric tram which saved the situation as far as the suburban traffic was concerned. They were run not only oftener but later.

RETURN TO MAIL COACHES.

The postal service was surprisingly little upset, though of course mails were sometimes greatly delayed. As the railways would not take goods after midnight on Friday, before the strike, there was for a time a tremendous run on the parcels department of the Post Office, even though the parcels were taken on the understanding that they would be forwarded "when possible." After the strike began, the parcels department was closed, it seems, only to be re-opened on the Friday preceding the surrender. In Melbourne suburbs the letters were delivered much as usual; but in the country districts there was a return to the days of mail-coaches. Just before, at the time of the strike declaration, the telegraph office was so much overworked that the staff had to be greatly increased and the office remain

veral hours on Sunday for the work to be coped with at all.

By the Thursday after the Friday night strike, 101 filled drivers had been obtained, and many more were in training, in case of need, at the Government training place, just opened for the occasion. Also the goods trains were again running.

THE EFFECT ON BUSINESS—

The effect of the strike on business, even in a week, was marked. A large timber-yard promptly closed its gates, throwing several hundreds of hands out of work. Many leading drapers notified their friends of impending reductions in the staffs. Coaching factories at once suspended work. Commercial travellers found their employment gone, and mostly volunteered for service as special constables, following the example of 150 of the University students. The case of a man who only just managed to persuade the Minister of Railways to run a train to enable him to keep a contract for delivering £51,000 worth of goods, and then had to engage to provide a competent driver and fireman, is a hint of what, magnified ten thousand times, might occur here.

—AND ON PRICES.

It is curious how little prices went up. Milk rose one penny a quart, but then there were only 80,000 households to be supplied with it, and some 20,000 gallons sufficed. The cattle market was positively over-supplied, and prices fell. Poultry, however, rose in price by threepence per pair. The stoppage of trains seems to have been foreseen, and the day after the strike was declared immense numbers of cattle were already on the roads for Melbourne. Shortage of coal threatened in Ballarat, and no delivery was made to householders, who had to depend on wood.

THE SURRENDER: MAY 15TH.

Then, just a week after the papers had announced "Strike Declared," before any very serious harm was done, "Absolute Surrender" was placarded all over the country. On Thursday the strikers had been known to be virtually defeated. On Friday that defeat became a rout. Victoria, one cannot help suspecting, rather enjoyed the strike than otherwise. But we, with all the Victorian complications and many more and much worse ones, would suffer with incomparably greater severity.



The Recent Boom in the Coal Trade—Railway Sidings at Hull blocked with Loaded Trucks.

This picture gives a wonderful idea of our enormous trade in coal. In the ordinary way over 1,500,000 tons of coal are shipped by the North-Eastern Railway at Hull each year. For the first half of the current year there was an increase in the coal shipped abroad of over 600,000 tons, and coastwise shipments were increased by over 300,000 tons as compared with last year. Recently a new siding accommodating 2,000 coal waggons has been provided at Hull at a cost of £10,000.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE KING AND THE KAISER.

GUARANTEES FOR THE PEACE OF EUROPE.

SIR ALFRED TURNER, who contributes an article entitled "King Edward VII. and Kaiser Wilhelm II." to the October number of the *Deutsche Revue*, says that one of the most extraordinary peculiarities of the present century, so far as Europe is concerned, is the nature of the relations of Great Britain and Germany, the two most powerful and successful Powers of Western Europe.

THE MISCHIEVOUS YELLOW PRESS.

The chief distinction between the two States is that while Great Britain's success has been the slow growth of centuries, that of Germany dates only from 1871. In this respect Germany resembles Japan, which in a similar period of time rose from what Europeans considered a half-civilised condition to the height of a cultivated and powerful nation, so that people are not wanting to warn Europe of the Yellow peril. But, says the writer, the peace of Europe is much more threatened by the Yellow press of certain European States than by the Yellow race.

THE BONDS OF FRIENDSHIP.

Among nations there are only two, Germany and Great Britain, whose close union and friendship are naturally and in the highest degree important for the welfare of the two Powers. Not only are they closely united by blood-relationship, but the rulers of the two nations have the strongest family ties. For centuries, one may say, they have fought side by side, and never have they fought against each other. Thus tradition and time have so strengthened the good relations of the two countries that no one in either country can wish to see them disturbed. What, therefore, could be more surprising than the rise of a party in both countries which in the last few years has done its utmost to sow the seeds of discord between them? Happily the monarchs of both countries are devoted to peace, and the second Hague Conference will have done much to strengthen the good work begun by the first Conference. The real reason for mutual enmity between England and Germany it is impossible to

discover, but the chief cause of the feeling against Germany is generally stated to be the growth of the German navy. The cry which the anti-German press raises when Germany builds new ships is childish and ridiculous. Who can doubt that the long peace which Germany has enjoyed is not chiefly due to the Kaiser?

DISCORDANT NOTES.

"Two discordant notes," says Sir Alfred, "have recently been heard in Germany." Maximilian Harden, writing in the *Zukunft*, says that the Kaiser has reached the height of his power. His article is an attempt to discredit the Kaiser and his Government. The other discordant note was struck by Rudolf Martin when he wrote what can only be designated as a strong attack on King Edward, accusing England of bringing about the isolation of Germany, and so on. The pity is that there should be people in both countries willing to believe such statements. All patriots in England and in Germany should do their utmost to prevent any attempts to sow seeds of discord between two such powerful nations whose friendship for each other is one of the greatest guarantees, if not the greatest, of European peace.



Cris de Paris.

The Kisses of Enemies.

Some kisses, thinks the French cartoonist, cause chiefly bitterness.

"THE FIRST STATESMAN OF EUROPE."

IN the *Forum* Mr. Maurice Low, discussing foreign affairs, says that the whole world is in a Christmas-like frame of mind. "Peace on earth, good-will to men" is the motto that appears to have been tacked up in every European Foreign Office. He attributes this era of good feeling entirely to the extraordinary diplomacy and tact of the King of England. He thinks there is warrant for hope that peace will not be broken so long as King Edward remains the active head of affairs. The extraordinary ability of the King and his great capacity were not suspected until his coronation, long after an age when the world has usually formed and closed its judgment of men:—

Up to that time, as the world was able to know him, he was a man who loved life and got out of life all there was in it. He had always been noted for his tact; a marked trait was his

desire to make every one around him happy and to play the part of a peacemaker whenever it was possible, but no opportunity had been given him to give proof of statesmanship of the first order. In a few short years he has shown himself to be the first statesman of Europe.

WHAT THE KING HAS ACCOMPLISHED.

Mr. Low sums up the results of King Edward's diplomacy during the last few years as follows:—

England and France have settled all the questions that formerly kept them apart, and are now working in perfect accord to keep the peace of Europe; England and Russia have reached a working arrangement, and a clash between the two Powers either in the Far or Near East is no longer feared; between England and Italy and England and Austria there is complete sympathy; an English princess sits on the throne of Spain, which is of importance politically because of the interest England has in the Mediterranean; an English princess sits on the throne of Norway, which is of lesser importance but not without its political value. England, therefore, can command the support of every European Power with the sole exception of Germany, whose Emperor rages with impotent fury as he watches the success of his uncle's diplomacy. But so long as Germany is isolated—and she is practically isolated to-day, because, for the reasons given, the Italian and Austrian alliance does not mean much—the world has little to fear that its peace will be broken by Germany. Great as are the military resources of Germany, they are not great enough to defy the world.

THE YEAR'S WORK OF A KING.

In *Pearson's Magazine* appears an article by Mr. Herbert Shaw on "Our Hard-worked King," after reading which there will surely be none left to cry "I would I were a King!" The writer takes the year 1906-7, which was an exceptionally heavy one, even for a King, and makes first a tabular calculation of the work that devolved upon the King during it:—

- 43 Places visited (Great Britain 28, Abroad 15).
- 140 Audiences with Ministers, Ambassadors, etc.
- 8 Privy Councils.
- 16 Public openings and unveilings.
- 14 State banquets.
- 12 Military and naval reviews and inspections.
- 6 Visits to exhibitions, etc.
- 4 Courts.
- 3 Levees.
- 12 Visits to race meetings.
- 42 Visits to theatres.
- 1 Special tea party.
- 1 Special garden party.
- 50,000 Letters and documents.

TO DESCEND TO DETAILS.

In that year His Majesty met the heads of ten States, including

the Emperors of Germany and Austria, the Kings of Spain, Denmark, Norway, and Siam, the President of France, and the President of Liberia. Five of these called on him, and he called on three. In foreign lands and on the sea he has achieved nearly six thousand miles of travelling. In the British Isles he has travelled, by rail, yacht, and motor-car, seven thousand five hundred miles—both these figures are arrived at by careful compilation of the distances of his many journeys.

That is 13,500 miles, an average of 37 a day.

His Majesty's correspondence averages one thousand letters a day. His writing-room at Buckingham Palace is like a city clerk's office. Files, cross-references, and card indexes enable him to obtain any information as quickly as possible, and the latest modern business methods are made use of to enable him to get through the work entailed by his correspondence. Besides official dispatches requiring his approval and signature, hundreds of urgent matters come under the heading "State business"—the routine work of the King's life.

ALWAYS "KEYED-UP."

It is naturally necessary for His Majesty to be always "keyed-up," and the "keying-up" begins as he is dressing by the morning's telegrams being read to him.

Daily, almost, his own Ministers come—the Prime Minister, the Secretary for War, the Secretary for Foreign Affairs. New Ambassadors just appointed wait on him to receive final instructions as to their policy. Invariably in a year he receives, or by one, all the foreign Ambassadors, and there is always one conference at least with the Archbishop of Canterbury, the head of the Church.

Even when His Majesty goes to race meetings these excursions are often very short indeed, much less than the Saturday half-holiday of an ordinary worker. The King has been known, for instance, to grant an audience and attend an important Privy Council, and then motor down to Kempton Park. Abroad, as we know, he is ever ready to talk with famous men—from M. Delaunay to M. Rodin. On the average he visits a different place every eight days; and in the nine months spent in England in 1906-7 there were twenty-two week-end visits paid. Truly an alarming record of accomplishments and achievements!

THE SECOND HAGUE CONFERENCE.

The chronicler of foreign affairs in the *Fortnightly Review* for October says:—

The Hague Conference is over, not to assemble again until the centenary of Waterloo. It vanishes unhonoured and unwept. Words are weak to expose and damn the hypocrisies of the Hague. By comparison with them the Treaty of the Holy Alliance was a sincere document. The second Conference was nothing more nor less than a preliminary struggle for diplomatic positions on the part of Powers contemplating the serious and not necessarily remote possibility of world-wide wars waged with unmatched barbarity. For Peace nothing whatever was done. Peace proper was hardly mentioned or thought of at the Peace Conference. Its efforts were almost wholly devoted to the deliberate contemplation of War.

Three chief impressions remain from the Hague proceedings: (1) The British Empire played no part worthy of its position in the world or of the elaborate series of treaties and *ententes* by which that position is supposed to be supported. (2) The reality and significance of the German-American *entente*, with regard to which so many warnings have been raised in these pages during the last few months, came distinctly into view. (3) The competition in naval armaments will receive an unprecedented stimulus. There is no reasonable doubt that before the next Hague Conference can meet at the end of another eight years, the naval Budgets of the German Empire and the United States alike will have increased by 50 per cent.

THE October *Bookman*, which is a double number, devotes the chief part of its space to a series of articles on Mary Queen of Scots. As Miss Agnes Strickland says, more books have been written about Mary Stuart than about all the queens of the world put together; it is, therefore, not surprising that they vary so greatly in their representations of her character that it seems incredible that any one person could be so differently described. Sir Herbert Maxwell now deals with the question of the Queen's guilt, Mr. Andrew Lang writes on Queen Mary in Art, and Mr. Martin Hume discusses courses on the Fascinations of the Queen.

THE ANGLO-RUSSIAN AGREEMENT.

VARIOUS VIEWS FROM VARIOUS QUARTERS.

DR. E. J. DILLON, in the *Contemporary Review* for November, says about the Anglo-Russian Agreement :—

Summing up the advantages it confers upon us, one may fairly say that it has laid the spectre of an Anglo-Russian conflict, solved in our favour the only political questions which were still open in the Middle East, insured the maintenance of all British concessions situated within Russia's sphere of influence in Persia, and deprived other States of the power of causing a sudden panic among ourselves, or precipitating a sanguinary war between the British and the Russian peoples. And the diplomatic instrument which accomplishes all this is not a mere agreement between our Government and the Russian Ministry of Foreign Affairs, as were our former arrangements. The present Anglo-Russian Agreement is exceptionally complete and satisfactory, because it has been expressly approved—after an animated discussion—by the whole Russian Cabinet and ratified by the Tsar. No greater diplomatic guarantees could have been devised or obtained. Thus the desires of generations have been realised within a twelvemonth.

THE INDIAN GOVERNMENT "PARALYSED."

Two "views" published in the *Fortnightly* are strongly hostile. Mr. Perceval Landon writes of relative loss and gain, and points out that the most ominous sign of the Asiatic situation is that Russia has decided to double-track the Siberian railway throughout its entire length. "This means that Russia intends to renew her struggle with Japan at the earliest convenient moment, and it means nothing else." Russia is therefore prepared to mark time upon her southern frontier. What the writer considers the most serious criticism is as follows :—

Russia, for the last half-century, and for reasons the justice of which no thinking man will deny, has consistently followed any policy which, whether to the east or to the south, may give her a chance of reaching warm water. An ice cap lies heavily over Northern Russia for nine months of the year. In Southern Europe her access to the sea is artificially opposed by international diplomacy, and to the extreme east it has been barred by the brutal arbitrament of the recent Japanese war. In one direction only, towards the extreme south, she has still, at the present moment, some reasonable chance of success. Fair and full in her path lies the Persian Gulf. Before this treaty it was seven hundred miles away from her outposts. To-day, without a shot, and even with the gleeful consent of her rival in the Gulf, she has won five hundred miles of that distance.

By this agreement we assist our inevitable rivals in Asia to concentrate their railway systems at a point from which the ports of the Gulf are within a week's forced marching. Truly Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has paralysed the right arm of the Indian Government.

OUR PRESTIGE UTTERLY SHAKEN.

Loss of prestige in Tibet, in Afghanistan, and in Persia are among other evil results. If the alleged advantage—safeguarding of our Indian frontiers—has been secured, then, says the writer, we ought to expect the annual expenditure on military operations in India to be cut down by 33 per cent. If this is done, it will indicate the satisfaction of Lord Kitchener.

Mr. Angus Hamilton finds in the agreement "the most conspicuous surrender that the foreign policy of the Imperial Government has ever inflicted upon the commercial interests of this country." Before many

years are over our commercial supremacy in the Middle East will no longer be able to prevail against the flood of Continental articles carried to Persia by German steamers or by German rail. "British prestige in mid-Asia has been shaken to its foundations. We are no longer the dominating factor in the Middle East."

THE JEHAD AGAINST GERMANY.

THE MAD MULLAHS OF THE PRESS.

THE preachers of the Journalist Jihad against Germany are as busy as ever this month.

(1) MAD MULLAH NO. 1.

Dr. Dillon, in the *Contemporary Review*, makes a deliberate charge against Germany which is new and important, if true. But is it true? Dr. Dillon says :—

Plainly stated—not for the purpose of arousing big feelings, but in order to enable the reader to appreciate at just worth the agreement with which Sir Arthur Nicolson and M. Izvolsky have associated their names—Germany, feeling that Great Britain and Russia might be set by the ears whenever it pleased her, chose her time and made the attempt to embroil them. So eager was she that at least on two occasions she did not content herself with incitement, but *undertook to afford Russia military assistance*. And the offer in both cases was made under circumstances which admitted of no mistake: it was authoritative, pressing, tempting. Happily it was declined, and in one case declined in a way which was the reverse of flattering, and was expressly acknowledged to be so in Berlin.

The italics are our own. Where? when? how?

(2) MAD MULLAH NO. 2.

The anonymous writer of the *Chronique des Evénements de l'Europe* in the *Fortnightly Review* says :—

It is now thought that the naval estimates may be increased by twenty-five per cent. at a sweep—that is, by about £3,500,000 a year. This policy of rushing up naval expenditure has nothing to fear, either from the Reichstag or from the constituencies, and in another half-decade it will bring up the German Naval Budget to £20,000,000 sterling annually. This is the most astonishing development of its sort in our time, and no living statesman can claim any such solid and memorable success in national organisation as the Kaiser has achieved. The direct and intensifying naval competition between the two countries must dominate the diplomacy of both, must create a secular antagonism between the peoples, and must ultimately lead to war or the repeated peril of war.

(3) MAD MULLAH NO. 3.

The maddest of all the Mad Mullahs of the Press is the writer of the "Episodes of the Month" in the *National Review*. *A propos* of the Kaiser's visit to London he writes :—

We, for our part, regard him as the head of a nation which is being steadily and systematically trained by the powers—that be to look upon a war with England as a moral duty, just as a former generation of Germans were taught to regard the dismemberment of Denmark, the humiliation of Austria, and the spoliation of France as successive landmarks in their national mission. German statesmen are successfully educating Germany to regard England as the chief obstacle to the acquisition of her legitimate "place under the sun," and the instruments of aggression are being forged under our very noses on the other side of the North Sea, where prodigious practice is proceeding in the embarkation and disembarkation of troops.

THE PRICE OF WAR.

Two articles in the *World's Work*—the second the most interesting I have read on the subject for some time—deal with Japan, describing her deplorable state now that she is in the throes of paying her war debt. "Great Japan," except for the undying patriotism to which one of the writers refers at the end of his article, seems now to have become "Poor Japan," her people sunk in a poverty surely without parallel in modern times. The first article is entitled "The Peril of Japan," and the keynote of it is that the report of the Japanese Minister of Finance is the plainest proof that another six months of war would have left Japan bankrupt.

STARVATION WAGES.

The Government expenditure of Japan is £1 6s. per head, £16,600,000 being interest on debt. This expenditure is raised on the 1s. 3d. a day of the Japanese carpenter, the 1s. 1d. of the jeweller, the 1d. of the printer, and similar starvation wages. The farm labourer who can make a yearly contract may get £3 6s. a year, his wife or daughter perhaps £2. It has already been pointed out that Japan has no Infant Life Protection or Child Labour Regulation Acts. The need for these must now be greater than ever:—

The great factories of Japan employed in 1905, 587,851 persons. Of these, 347,563, or 60 per cent., were female. Nearly 37,000 girls under fourteen years of age toiled with their hands in these mills, working an average of fourteen hours a day for the sum of 2½d. per diem. This is the factory record. But, scattered over the Empire, there are nearly half-a-million houses in which weaving is carried on. In them there laboured in the year 1905 more than 767,000 operatives—and of these 31,000 were women and young girls. The average earning capacity of a female weaver in Japan is only 4½d. a day.

All incomes over £30 a year are taxed; all business is taxed, sometimes in three different ways; customs dues average 15 per cent. There is no wonder, concludes the writer, that the Japanese seek to be even the unwelcome guests of other Powers.

THE JAPANESE "CRY OF THE CHILDREN."

In a second article, Mr. Walter J. Kingsley elaborates the statements made in the first and anonymous paper. Every steamer from Japan, he says, has its "Asiatic steerage" full of men and women flying to other lands in the hope of earning a less starvation wage. Everywhere in Japan now there is misery. Even Japanese children, he says,

do not laugh as blithely as in the old days. Happiness was their heritage then, but now the nation demands that the little ones go to work at a time of life regarded in England as infancy. In the manufacturing cities like Osaka there are no longer seen thousands of boys and girls playing in dainty, many-coloured costumes like gorgeous butterflies on the grass of temples. You will find them in coarse dull clothing, working like pathetic dolls in the factories. These babes toiling for a few pennies a day form a vast and sorrowful army.

*TOKYO SLUMS.

Tokyo, says the writer, has slums whose poverty reaches the very lowest depths—slums worse than

those of London, Paris, or East New York. Japan, however, decently veils her national sores:—

Their existence is hidden from the foreign visitor. Rarely does a tourist see the slums, and specialists studying the city for precise information are sedulously kept out of the poorest quarters. The *Kokumin* newspaper instructed a representative to live the life of the lowest and poorest in Tokyo, and his articles dealing with life in the Shitaya district created an immense sensation. When translated into English in pamphlet form, the Government promptly bought up the entire edition and destroyed the plates.

Nothing is wasted in Japan, for there is nothing to waste:—

The poor devour every scrap of fish entrails from the markets and eat with avidity rotten fruit, stinking vegetables, sour spoiled rice, rancid grease and fragments of meat. . . . A corporation has been formed to control the collection of garbage and its distribution to the restaurants which make up their bill of fare from the filthy mess brought to them daily. There are horseflesh restaurants and *cafés* where spoiled rice and fish entrails are the stock-in-trade. Second-hand stores and pawnshops abound, for in Japan the pawnbroker will make an advance on any article that does not fall below a penny in value.

AFTERMATH OF THE WAR.

Even the artistic pride of the Japanese artist is beginning to disappear: and the small shop is being fast crushed out by the large. The Japanese capitalist the writer condemns as the "most remorseless devourer of little ones the world has known." In other words, he is the most cruel and heartless. War veterans are walking the streets seeking work and finding none, and the actual conditions of life for them could not be more vividly brought before the reader than in what Mr. Kingsley calls "A Personal History of a returned soldier, once a rickshaw man, and his unavailing struggles, with other veterans and alone for a bare livelihood." This part of the article, which is much too long to quote and would not bear cutting, I recommend to the reader.

How to Succeed in Business.

IN *System* Mr. A. P. Haire describes the successful careers of three American "conquerors of business"—John Wannamaker, Henry Siegel, and B. J. Greenhut. All three have built up in a comparatively short time huge department stores in Chicago, Philadelphia, and New York. The secret of Mr. Wannamaker's success, he says, is his capacity of selecting able men and delegating responsibility upon them while keeping a close supervision over details. Henry Siegel began life as an errand boy, and his success has been meteoric. He attributes his success to hard work and perseverance:—

While character, ability, personality, and ambition may help to success in the department store field, no single one of these things, or combination of two or three, or the possession of a fourth, will bring success unless they are held together by a fifth—the keystone, "work."

Mr. B. J. Greenhut—a new name among the merchant princes of America—owes his success to an enormous capacity for work with a careful economy of time:—

I don't do the work myself. I merely find the right men to do it—and then see that they *do* do it. Which may be the essence of successful business management—condensed in a sentence.

WHAT THE MODERATES HAVE DONE.

A SIX MONTHS' RECORD.

MR. PHILIP E. PILDITCH, L.C.C., has lost no time in placing on record the claims of the Municipal Reformers on the gratitude of the London elector. In the *Empire Review* he surveys the achievements of the first six months, and pronounces them to be very good.

WHAT HAS BEEN DONE.

What do these achievements amount to? In the first place, Mr. Pilditch replies, it has been made clear that there are a number of important non-party questions on which both sides are agreed. Among them are London's inadequate share of the State Subventions, water rates, and valuation. The Moderates have already saved some hundreds of thousands of pounds by modifying the plans for the new County Hall and adopting a more economical system of underground electric traction. They do not intend to stereotype the loss on the steamboat service. They have abolished living nude pictures in the music-halls. He admits, however, that they have allowed certain liquor advertisements to appear on the tramcars. They have prohibited socialistic Sunday classes in the schools, recognised the observance of Empire Day, and placed the national flag upon the Council schools. They have supported the formation of a Traffic Board for London, have introduced business-like methods, by which the disposal of the vacant land inherited from the old Council has been facilitated, and, finally, have "mitigated the quite unnecessary restriction of the size of buildings for large trading and manufacturing concerns in London."

A WORKING CABINET AND A POSITIVE POLICY.

But, says Mr. Pilditch in effect, the Moderate members of the Council must not weary in well-doing:—

To maintain our hold on the electorate will need hard work from every member of the party; devotion to the heavy work of the Committees, continuously carried on year after year without slackening; the development of a body of men thoroughly at home, both in practice and theory, with the multifarious work of the Council. And above all we must have the elaboration of a clear, distinct, and vigorous positive policy, enforced by men who can gain public attention to their exposition of it, and so win public confidence in its wisdom, efficacy, and disinterestedness. A desirable step would be the formation of a working cabinet or party committee, consisting of the chairman of each big committee and perhaps some specially selected members. Such a body would take the place of the party committee formed at the beginning of the session; would meet regularly and often, and decide on general questions of policy in advance, thus avoiding the disadvantages of leaving the various committees to decide on their own policies, and to contend among themselves in cases of difference.

A "MODERATE" PROGRAMME.

Mr. Pilditch then proceeds to outline "a vigorous positive policy." He places in the forefront the pressing by every means in the Council's power of the recommendations of the Royal Commissioners as to a Traffic Board. The control and development of the suburbs on scientific lines should be taken in hand.

More stringent regulations regarding the sale of food and milk in London must be enforced. The present Building Acts need to be codified and administered in a more business-like and systematic manner. Assessment of property for rating purposes must be made uniform throughout the Metropolis and the system of the equalisation of rates reformed. Districts on the outskirts of London now ripe to be brought within its borders should be added to the county area "without embarking in any great scheme of extension. The Council must take its part in the gigantic task of bringing the port of London up-to-date. And all this must be accomplished with economy and careful control of expenditure.

THE "LOOTING" OF KOREA.

AN INDICTMENT OF JAPANESE METHODS.

MR. HOMER B. HURLBERT roundly declares in *Appleton's Magazine* that Japan's whole dealing with Korea has been "a tissue of falsehoods." He says:—

The whole course of Japan in Korea has been the sublimation of cupidity. Some say the building of a railroad compensated for much, but the land on which it was built was stolen from the people, while the Japanese hid behind the Korean Government and said that it was to blame for the theft. Go to Korea and see what has been done toward better government, see the blackguards that the Japanese choose from among the Koreans to form the *Ministry* of the government, see the lesson of greed and lechery and deceit which the Japanese are teaching the Koreans, see what has become of the mines, the fisheries, the forests, the harbours, the salt works, and you will find out what Japan is capable of in the way of selfishness, and you will find out the moral quality of a government which places no check upon the rapacity of its people.

JAPANESE "JUSTICE."

Korea is, he says, a sufficient object-lesson to show what Japan actually is beneath the new garments of civilisation she has put on:—

The lowest Japanese coolie in Korea would laugh to scorn any Korean judge who should try to impose an hour's restraint upon him. The Japanese authorities would not dream of allowing the evidence of a Korean to weigh in the balance against a citizen of Japan. This, too, I have tested more than once. In one case where a Japanese broker refused to honour his own note of hand the Japanese authorities accepted his statement that he had paid the money without taking the note, and the Korean thus robbed secured justice only by the intervention of a foreigner, and even then the Japanese official angrily demanded of the Korean why he dared to drag in a foreigner. A Japanese tenant in the house of a Korean refused to pay rent or to move out. The Korean tried desperately to get access to the Japanese authorities, but was refused admittance each time. At last he appealed to a foreigner and the Japanese were shamed into putting the fellow out of the house. If it had not been for foreign interference that business property, worth 10,000 dollars, would have been lost. But perhaps more contemptible even than this is the way the Japanese have used corrupt Korean officials to get hold of Koreans' property. The Japanese wanted a certain property in Seoul, but they did not want to seize it openly, so they got one of these corrupt officials to take it. He was on the point of seizing it when I interfered and bought the property.

The Japanese Government is afraid of its own people, Mr. Hurlbert declares. If Japan were to treat the Korean justly it would mean, he says, a bloody revolution on the part of the Japanese people themselves.

INDIAN UNREST.

THE CURSE OF MERK BOOK-LEARNING

THE *Edinburgh Review*, discussing the signs of the times in India, prints a table giving the number of graduates and licentiates of every kind now on the books of each university in India. The general outcome is said to be of startling significance:—

The literary and legal graduates and licentiates number about 100; the medical, engineering, and scientific number only 3,000. In all India there are from the Indian universities only 350 doctors and bachelors of medicine, fewer than 250 bachelors and bachelors of science, and not 200 bachelors of engineering. Bombay University has sent out thirty-six men with a diploma in agriculture, and the Madras University one licentiate in sanitary science. From one point of view this is a melancholy outcome of fifty years' work of the Indian Universities.

Instead of being directed to special efforts by scholarships, bursarships, and other methods, to guide the intellectual energies of students towards those branches of knowledge such as medicine, science, engineering, in which India is most deficient, almost the whole educational momentum of the Government departments of public instruction has been utilised in fostering and developing the literary and legal bent by which the acute and subtle intellect of the higher castes is especially characterised.

The writer says that the moral tone of public life has been raised to a very remarkable degree, but that education has been directed too little along the practical lines most needed in India. We have, in fact, reproduced in India our own traditional education, which has not been in India, as in England, corrected by the vigorous practical temper of the people.

IN PRAISE OF MR. MORLEY.

Mr Charles Elliott, writing in the *Empire Review*, says that as soon as the measures of repression now in vogue have taken their natural effect, and the extremists have sunk back into their proper place, we may

hope that some light may be thrown by the calm heads among them upon what they think reasonable and what reforms will satisfy them. It will then be possible to judge to what extent they can be carried out. Meanwhile, he has implicit confidence in Mr. Morley:—

The Government has a tower of strength in Mr. Morley, whose grave moderation and transparent honesty have impressed the country with the conviction that while every reasonable complaint and aspiration will be attended to, nothing shall be done to shake the security of English rule.

THE INDIAN MAGAZINES ON MR. MORLEY'S PROPOSALS.

THE *Indian World* laments "the complete" hypnotisation of Mr. John Morley by the traditions of Oriental polity." It describes his circular as the most insidious attempt ever made to protect the bureaucracy. It is said to propose, though not in so many words, to curtail the influence of the educated classes on the one side, and accentuate religious and social differences on the other. It takes away privilege conferred upon the informed and advanced section of the people, and gives them to such classes as still do not know what politics mean. "By seeking to extend legislative recognition to all sorts of religious, social, and caste distinctions, the circular lays the axe to the growing solidarity of the Indian people." The motive of the circular is said to be an endeavour to set the landowners against the middle class, and the Mohammedans against Hindus. The proposed Imperial Council, or Chamber of Notables, is denounced as an Indian parallel to the English House of Lords. "It is the height of folly to create institutions in India which in England have proved detrimental to the best interests of the people at large, still more when the very party which is doing it is trying to do away with it."

It is trying to do away with it. The death knell of aristocracy has been sounded in India, too, thanks to English education, "and it would be churlish to make any attempt to resuscitate it. Like the days of chivalry, the days of gold and plume are gone, gone for good." The new scheme will only serve to alienate the great bulk of the Indian population further from alien and unsympathetic rule. An accompanying cartoon represents Mr. Morley as maimer of "Indian Legislature," having sawn off one leg, "education," and busy sawing off the other, "independence," while propping the horse meanwhile with "class representation."

The *Hindustan Review* declares Mr. Morley's scheme to be a serious set-back to Indian hopes and



[di Punch.]

The Closed Door.

[Bombay

which cannot be accepted by educated Indians. The lot of educated Indians would be worse than before. The Editor is especially wroth with the objection to lawyers, and asks what are the special interests the zemindars are supposed to represent. He offers most uncompromising and steadfast opposition to the creation of special constituencies of zemindars to elect as many as seven seats on the Viceroy's Council. It will only weaken the voice of the independent minority, and set up a body of dandies and dunderheads. He thinks, however, that not many Hindus will be opposed to the appointment of some seats to Mussulmans alone, though he allows that the Mohammedans are admittedly backward in education, too proud of their past to work for the future, and not sufficiently independent. He laments the accentuation of caste and sectional differences. "It is our deliberate conviction, and we state it with all the emphasis we can command, that the eradication of caste and communal distinctions is a condition precedent to the ultimate success of our struggle for political liberty and our efforts at the development of our industries." Nevertheless, thankful for small mercies, "we are grateful to Mr. Morley for appointing two Indians to his Council."

The *Indian Social Reformer* says: "In England the House of Lords is in peril from the Party in power. In India they want to erect that which they seek to pull down in England. Worse than this, we regard the attempt to base political institutions on the caste system."

In the *Modern Review* G. Subramania Iyer discusses the proposed advisory councils. He quotes utterances from great British statesmen concerned in the administration of India to the effect that before long Britain would concede to the Indian people whom she has trained in liberty the institutions of a free people. In contrast with these assurances, the writer pronounces the present method of the Government to be a clumsy device to deprive the Indians of their legitimate rights. Their chief object is to counteract the excessive influence of the educated classes. Antipathy to the Babus has produced a corresponding sympathy with the non-Babu classes. Neither the Imperial Advisory Council nor the corresponding provincial bodies will serve as a means of free and close consultation between Government and the people:—

Mr. Morley would be the last man to regard a Duke or a Lord as the best exponent of the working man's grievances. Why should he do so in regard to India? Surely, he has one conscience for England and another for this country.

Most of these notables do not even know their own subjects or tenants. The Indian aristocracy is not a national institution or a political power like the British aristocracy. The Government seeks to ignore the third estate of educated citizens in town and country, the middle-class proper, and will try to put the aristocracy in juxtaposition with the agricultural and industrial classes below them. After all, it is a case of an alien

bureaucracy which has no special attachment to any one or another of these divisions, but is only playing the Imperial game of divide and rule. The Editor in his Notes declares he does not see any reason why the landed aristocracy alone should be considered fit for giving advice to the Government. He objects to the consultations being private. He is confident that in political affairs the advice of the magnates is sure to be of a retrograde character and injurious to the interests of the people. He is convinced that on the whole the Advisory Councils will do more harm than good. He bitterly complains of the proposals of class, creed, and caste representation. He adds, "It will require all the tolerance, patience and loving patriotism that we possess to counteract the mischievous effect of such a policy." He cannot see why the Mohammedans, who form the minority, are to have privileges which are denied to those Hindus who form the majority. Why should seats be reserved for the Mussulman majority? Why not also for the nine million aborigines, for the Parsees, for the Sikhs? In the provinces where Mussulmans constitute the majority, why does not the Government reserve some seats for the Hindu minorities?

Two Effusive Travellers Snubbed.

MR. ARTHUR C. BENSON, in his delightful monologue on travel in *Cornhill*, tells at the outset how two friends of his were cured from expatiating on their experiences abroad:—

A friend of mine returned the other day from an American tour, and told me that he received a severe rebuke, out of the mouth of a babe, which cured him of expatiating on his experiences. He lunched with his brother soon after his return, and was holding forth with a consciousness of brilliant descriptive emphasis, when his eldest nephew, aged eight, towards the end of the meal, laid down his spoon and fork, and said piteously to his mother, "Mummy, I *must* talk; it does make me so tired to hear uncle going on like that." A still more effective rebuke was administered by a clever lady of my acquaintance to a cousin of hers, a young lady who had just returned from India, and was very full of her experiences. The cousin had devoted herself during breakfast to giving a lively description of social life in India, and was preparing to spend the morning in continuing her lecture, when the elder lady slipped out of the room and returned with some sermon-paper, a blotting-book, and a pen. "Maud," she said, "this is too good to be lost; you must write it all down, every word!" The projected manuscript did not come to very much, but the lesson was not thrown away.

McClure's Magazine for October contains a brightly written, illustrated account of "Winning the First International Balloon Race"—the race for the Gordon Bennett prize run in Sept., 1906, and won by a young and comparatively inexperienced American aeronaut. Some men, however, it seems, are "born aeronauts," and this young American, Lieutenant Frank Lahm, was one of them. He had "the instinct of balance in the air"—a most precious qualification for one aspiring to navigate that element. * He won the race, it may be recalled, by thirty-three miles.

MR. H. G. WELLS'S SOCIALISM.

THERE is a tendency abroad, most amiable but somewhat misleading, for every advocate of Socialism to impute to his system all that his own good nature would desire to see established in society. Anything that he thinks desirable he promptly labels Socialism, and rallies to its standard not merely his own passionate longings, but also the kindred desires of all other amiable persons whom his words can influence.

PRIVATE PROPERTY MAINTAINED.

Here, for example, in the *Grand* is Mr. H. G. Wells outlining his conception of Socialism. He begins by telling us that under Socialism every adult would have the same private property as at present in his or her own person, in clothes, in such personal implements as tools, bicycle, cricket bat, golf sticks. Socialists also would recognise, he says, that money is indispensable to human freedom. All such property Socialism will ungrudgingly sustain, as also property in books, and objects of æsthetic satisfaction, in furnishing, in apartments or dwelling-house a man or woman occupies, and in their household implements. It will sustain far more property than the average working-class man has to-day. It will not prevent savings or accumulations. Nor need it interfere with lending; possibly usury would be made a State monopoly.

BEQUEST NOT INTERFERED WITH.

Mr. Wells hazards a much more questionable statement when he declares that the power to bequeath and the right to inherit things will not be interfered with in respect of private possessions, including even a proportion of accumulated money. "All that property which is an enlargement of personality, modern Socialists seek to preserve"—a statement which may mean very much or very little. Mr. Wells goes on to say that he is inclined to think—though here he speaks beyond the text of contemporary Socialist literature—that in certain directions Socialism, while destroying property, will introduce a compensatory element by creating rights. The Socialist State is, he thinks, likely to be a more generous landlord than the private owner. Though the State will be the universal landlord and universal capitalist, that does not mean, he says, that we shall all be the State's tenants at will.

HOUSE PROPERTY ALLOWED.

The tenant will have security of tenure, and will be dispossessed only in exceptional circumstances and with ample atonement. A rational Socialism will not war against a man's passion for the vine and fig-tree. Nay, he goes on to say that Socialism will recognise property in the house one occupies. Alongside of the homes provided by the local authority there will be homes built by the prosperous private person as a leaseholder under the public landlord. Mr. Wells goes on to say that the man who creates should have, under Socialism, an inalienable right in its creation. A Medical Officer of Health who has done well in his district, a teacher who has taught for a generation in his town, a man who has

made a public garden, have a moral lien upon their work for all their lives. This sense of property would be encouraged, and its claims strengthened under Socialism. The artist, the inventor, the man of letters would have, under Socialism, full ownership of what they had created. One may remark that if this be so, then Faraday and Edison between them might be said to own half the electrical world of to-day.

NO CLASS WAR!

Passing to the process of expropriation, Mr. Wells declares that under Socialism present owners of property would be fairly compensated. "Property is not robbery." "Expropriation must be a gradual process, a process of economic and political readjustment, accompanied at every step by an explanatory educational advance." Modern Socialism "repudiates altogether the conception of a bitter class war between those who have and those who have not."

Socialism is thus, under Mr. Wells' manipulation, becoming no more than a very gentle means of mitigating the asperity of present social contrasts.

Helping Farmers to Help Themselves.

IN an article on Some Country Problems and Their Solution, which Mr. S. L. Bensusan contributes to the November *Windsor Magazine*, we have an account of the North Kent Agricultural Association, which was founded some thirty years ago. It started in quite a small way with the idea of helping farmers who were under temporary difficulties, and held its first ploughing match at Erith in 1878, with only half-a-dozen teams in competition. In 1895, 168 ploughs competed, and very soon the Association began to widen its interests. An annual root show was organised, and prizes were offered for the best exhibits of corn, hops, fruit, etc., so that the association, while assisting the farmer, has also encouraged the agricultural labourer. It is estimated that the value of the horses which now appear on the ploughing grounds does not fall far short of £20,000. Throughout the year the ploughman not only drives a straight furrow, but he takes a pride in his team, for at the annual competition he must be prepared to compete with his neighbours. The association should be the parent of many other similar associations throughout the country.

THE autumn number of *Poet Lore* opens with a translation, by Mary Harned, of Gerhart Hauptmann's play or "mystical tale," "And Pippa Dances." Isabel Moore has an interesting article on the Literature of Portugal, to which she says little attention has been paid since the time of Southey. Yet Portugal has a vast and beautiful literature, distinct from the Spanish, and like the country itself it has been peculiarly insecure and yet peculiarly lasting. Jane Dransfield Stone follows with an interpretation of Ibsen's "Peer Gynt." To Ibsen "to be oneself" was the paramount issue of life; the character of "Peer Gynt" is the negative working out of this theme.

THE WORLD'S TIMBER PROBLEM.

LAST month it was a shortage of wheat with which we were threatened; this month it is a shortage of timber. An article in the *World's Work* by Mr. James Young makes some suggestions as to the possibility of avoiding what seems a real danger.

OUR PRESENT SUPPLIES OF TIMBER.

In Great Britain we have arboriculture, but no silviculture; we grow the best of ornamental timber, but little or no commercial timber. Yet our wood-supply area is well on for 3,000,000 acres, conducted at a loss because of bad management; and last year we paid £25,000,000 for timber to Russia alone—a sum which, by silviculture as intelligent as that of other nations, we might in time save every year. Russia, however, will not long have timber for outsiders; and indiscreet cutting has caused and will cause her much loss. Austria-Hungary still produces much timber; but Sweden, of all European countries, has most intelligently realised the need for and importance of silviculture, though her 48,000,000 forest-acres cannot possibly do the work of hundreds of millions. Twenty-five years hence, at the present rate of cutting, the United States will have no timber left to cut, or at all events no more than enough for herself. Moreover, her forests have been cruelly destroyed by fires, which have also materially lessened Canada's output of timber. Canada is supposed to have far more forest-land than she really has, much of what is classed as such being only "scrub-land"; and Great Britain takes far less timber from the Dominion now than she did thirty years ago, though she steadily uses more and more wood, and this in spite of its steadily advancing price. Our bill for wood pulp last year was nearly £3,000,000.

UNTAPPED SUPPLIES.

Of these there are still many forests in Central and South America, and in certain parts of Africa. Moreover:—

In our own islands we have spare land which, if carefully laid out, would produce as much timber as we at present import. Twenty-one million acres of waste, heather and rough pasture, is the area of land in the United Kingdom at present suitable for afforestation, and this, instead of being, as it is at present, worth a few shillings, should be worth pounds per acre.

The silvicultural possibilities of the Highlands are recognised, and locally much discussed. But not only must there be demonstration areas for the benefit of those practically interested in afforestation, as well as lecturers on forestry, but the State, the writer thinks, should remit rates and taxes on wooded lands until they become remunerative, abate transport rates, and have a system of loans to those anxious to devote their attention to timber-growing but unable to do so through lack of capital.

THE *Grand* for November is a wonderful 4½d. worth. Its 152 pages are packed full of readable matter, containing a lot of curious information and social instruction, as well as fiction.

A TREELESS AMERICA.

GLOOMY PROSPECT FOR THE STATES.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. Milton O. Nelson offers a very full survey of the lumber industry of the United States. What the origin of the American forest was in terms of lumber feet, no one, he says, will ever know:—

What the remaining forests contain, however, is more nearly known, though the Pacific Forest is yet in large part an unknown quantity. The best credited estimators, one of them being the Federal Forest Service, reckon our present standing merchantable timber at about 2,000,000,000,000 feet. (Of that amount about 400,000,000,000 feet are hardwoods, the rest conifers. Our annual cut from this forest is 40,000,000,000 feet. This means that at the present rate of consumption our forests will last but fifty years.

The long leaf yellow pine is estimated at present to amount to 300,000 million feet. "At the present rate of cutting this will last about twenty-five years. He says further:—

Together with the rapid disappearance of our forest supply, our *per capita* consumption is increasing. From 1880 to 1900 our increase in population was 52 per cent., but the increase in our lumber consumption was 94 per cent. Our annual consumption of lumber *per capita* is 400 board feet, as compared with sixty feet *per capita* in Europe. The natural annual increase of our forests is estimated by the Forest Service to be not much more than one-fourth of our annual consumption.

With the decrease four times the increase, the result is not difficult to foretell.

THE ALL-DEVOURING NEWSPAPER.

Pulp-wood is menaced also:—

If Nature were allowed to rehabilitate the earth in the wake of the lumberman, the case of the reforestation of our country would not be so wholly without hope. But this is not permitted. The pulp-wood industry takes practically the last standing tree, choosing first spruce, then poplar, but content to use balsam, cottonwood, maple, birch, and even the pitch pines. Our demand for pulp-wood is beyond the ability of our own country to furnish. Of the 3,000,000 cords of this wood consumed by our mills annually, 20 per cent. is drawn from the spruce and poplar groves of Canada. The market for pulp-wood is never over-stocked. . . . The Forest Service estimates that at the present rate of consumption our pulp-wood supply will last but twenty-one years. On Sunday March 25th, 1903, a certain New York paper, credited with a circulation of 800,000 copies, issued an eighty-page edition which required the product of 9,779 trees sixty feet high and ten inches in diameter at breast height, and which, if planted forty feet apart, would represent a forest of 367·8 acres.

If a single day's issue devours a forest of as many acres as there are days in the year, we appear shortly to have to face the alternative of doing without our newspaper or doing without our trees. The Government are creating forest reserves of about 150 million acres. Its practice is expressed by its motto, "Use the wood and save the forest." But, as Mr. Nelson says, "Let no citizen rest content that the Federal and State Governments will provide against a lumber famine thirty-five years hence."

CABLES AT A PENNY A WORD.

MR. HENNIKER HEATON pursues his crusade against the cable companies in the September number of the *Arena*. He sets forth in detail their extortionate charges, and denounces in vigorous language the monopoly of the cable kings. Individually, he says, some of them are, no doubt, kind-hearted, charitable men. Collectively, however, "they are impervious to sentiment—philanthropic, patriotic or moral considerations—as a leech, a vampire, or a Bengal tiger"—

The present state of affairs not only constitutes a barrier to commerce, but is also a rank injustice to the poor, the frugal masses of our countrymen and countrywomen, who stock our distant colonies with their children to the number of a quarter of a million per annum. At one time the cable rate of one word ranged from one day's to six days' wages of a farm labourer. To-day matters are not much improved. If, for instance, a labourer in England wished to learn whether his son in South Africa had perished in some terrible mining disaster, he and his family could only purchase the sad information by sacrificing his wages for a fortnight or three weeks.

BUY UP THE CABLE COMPANIES.

So far as American cables are concerned commerce is practically throttled. Mr. Heaton proposes that the British and American Governments should buy up the cable companies at a fair valuation:—

It is feasible and possible. In the interests of the millions in both countries it is an absolute necessity. The carrying capacity of the cables to America amounts to three hundred million words, and only twenty-five million words are sent at 1s. a word. If the cables were owned as common State property the full carrying capacity could be used, and it would be possible to send messages and establish a tariff of 1d. per word. The result would be an enormous development of trade and an immense increase in the happiness of the masses on both sides of the Atlantic.

AN ALTERNATIVE LAND SERVICE.

Pending this purchase of the cable companies it would, says Mr. Heaton, be perfectly easy to establish an alternative land service to compete with them. He would first of all establish a uniform rate of a penny a word on all the land lines of Europe. This, he contends, would be perfectly possible, and, indeed, profitable to all concerned. Short cables in the Persian Gulf, between Singapore, Java and Australia, would connect the land lines of Europe, Asia and Australia. It would then be possible to levy the following initial rates:—

To any part of Europe 1d. per word. To Egypt and Canada 2d. per word. To any part of Asia 6d. per word. To Australia 1s. per word.

If France and England would arrange a convention, to exchange telegrams at one penny a word its benefits to commerce would be so great as to induce other European Governments to join the "Telegraph Union." The cable kings, Mr. Heaton points out, are at the present moment imposing a crushing tax of two millions sterling per annum on British foreign trade. If only the Powers were to buy up the shares of the existing companies the cable tariff might easily become one of the greatest blessings to mankind everywhere, instead of being an intolerable burden.

A GOOD WORD FOR "STANDARD OIL."

THERE is no reason to insist on the topicality of the lengthy illustrated article, by Mr. Harold J. Howland, which the New York *Outlook* publishes on the Standard Oil Company.

"HEAR ALL SIDES!"

In introducing the article, the editor says:—

Much has been said in the public prints about the malpractice and lawless deeds of the Standard Oil Company; little has been said of the comfort, convenience, safety, and welfare which it has contributed to the country and to the world.

The virtues as well as the vices of the company must, in fairness, be recognised. It provides "the only successful method of applying the principle of democracy to industry and commerce . . . the production of the wealth of the people by the people for the people." However immoral may have been its political practices, it has given the world "standard, readily obtained, and safe illuminant."

Those who know anything at all about the oil industry will vigorously oppose the application of the policy of extirpation to the Standard Oil Company.

In short, the editor confesses to looking forward to the day—

when the Standard Oil Company, unified, simplified, shorn of its mystery and secrecy, with regularly published reports made under Government supervision, and furnishing the Government with all necessary information about its corporate affairs without legal quibble or evasion, will be regarded, not with suspicion, distrust, and fear, but with confidence and admiration as one of the monuments to the commercial and manufacturing skill and energy of the American people.

"STANDARD OIL." AS A MODEK EMPLOYER.

Into the details of the growth and extension of the Standard Oil Company, and the manner in which it produces, refines, and distributes its oil (twenty-three million barrels in 1906), it is not possible to follow the writer. Those who wish for such information should read the entire article. The writer does not claim for the Standard Oil Company—as has been actually done—that "it has been the greatest contribution to the progress of civilisation" in the United States; but he does make the following claims for it:—

The Standard has steadily improved the quality of refined oil till, as an officer of the company said, "The poorest refined oil to-day is probably better than the best twenty years ago."

This standard is maintained by constant inspection and testing of products, and by the most careful attention to complaints from any source whatever. Every refinery has a fully equipped laboratory, where skilled experts make careful tests of the products at every point in their manufacture.

It is safe to say, he concludes, that there is no body of men to whom the more or less popular conception of the Standard as a soulless giant of predatory tendencies has no reality:—

To the sixty thousand employees of the Standard in this country and abroad the company is a good master. The men of the rank and file are held in their loyalty by good wages, considerate treatment, and the prospect of a pension after faithful service. The men in the more responsible positions are actuated not only by feelings of gratitude for generous recognition of their services, but by a sense of partnership in the greatness of the business which they have themselves helped to build up.

SINNING BY SYNDICATE.

THE RESULTS OF LIMITED LIABILITY.

JUST as the absentee landlord was the curse of Ireland, says Professor Ross in a very outspoken article in the *Atlantic Monthly*, so the absentee shareholder is the cause of some of the worst evils from which we suffer to-day. The moral character of the shareholder makes very little difference in the conduct of the affairs of the company. Good and bad alike sanction the policy that promises the biggest dividends. "The saintly shareholders not only do not know what is going on, but so long as the dividends are comfortable they resent having inconvenient knowledge thrust upon them."

NOT IN DREAD OF HELL FIRE.

A company has neither soul nor conscience. Its sole aim is the making of profits:—

The business man may be swerved by vindictiveness or generosity, by passion or by conscience, but the genuine corporation responds to but one motive. Toward gain it gravitates with the ruthlessness of a lava stream. . . . The corporation, moreover, is not in dread of hell fire. You cannot Christianise it. You may convert its stockholders, animate them with patriotism or public spirit or love of social service; but this will have little or no effect on the tenor of their corporation. In short, it is an entity that transmits the greed of investors, but not their conscience; that returns them profits, but not unpopularity.

Thanks to the magic of limited liability every year finds a greater distance between the company's business and its absentee owners.

A SOULLESS MACHINE.

The practice of watering a paying stock, Professor Ross points out, is marvellously potent in banishing humanity and decency from a company's treatment of its labour, its patrons, and the public authorities. It has a diabolic power of converting the retired preacher or professor into an oppressor as relentless as an absentee Highland laird or a spendthrift Russian nobleman:—

The owners *fit* and cheer the "efficient" railroad president who has increased the net earnings "520 per cent. in eight years," heedless that he lets the trestles rot till cars full of sleeping passengers drop through them, overworks his men till people are hurled to destruction in daily smash-ups, and denies findings for the swelling traffic till his trainmen pay death a heavier toll than soldiers in the field.

THE FOUNTAIN HEAD OF INIQUITY.

The company has become a machine, and Mammon its master. The shareholders for whom all these iniquitous things are done do not necessarily approve of them. But however harmless their intentions, their clamour for fat dividends inevitably throws the management into the hands of those who have no scruples as to the means they employ. The manager represents only one side of the shareholders—namely, their avarice. In trying to grapple with this evil Professor Ross urges that we should follow the maxim, "Blame not the tool, but the hand that moves the tool":—

In the corporation the men who give orders, but do not take them, are the directors. They enjoy economic freedom. If

their scruples cost them a re-election, their livelihood is not jeopardised. In the will of these men lies the fountain-head of righteousness or iniquity in the policies of the corporation. Here is the moral laboratory where the lust of an additional quarter of a per cent. of dividend, on the part of men already comfortable in goods, is mysteriously transmuted into deeds of wrong and lawlessness by remote, obscure employees in terror of losing their livelihood.

INDIVIDUAL RESPONSIBILITY.

The director of a company ought to be made individually accountable for every case of misconduct of which the company receives the benefit, for every preventable deficiency or abuse that regularly goes on in the course of the business:—

When an avalanche of wrath hangs over the head of the directors of a sinning corporation, no one will accept a directorship who is not prepared to give a good deal of time and serious attention to its business. Strict accountability will send flying the figurehead directors who, when the misdeeds of their *prattles* come to light, protest that they "didn't know." . . . Make it vain for a director to plead that he opposed the wrong sanctioned by the majority of his colleagues. If he will keep his skirts clear, let him resign the moment he is not ready to stand for every policy of his board. In the board of directors, as in the cabinet of parliamentary countries, the principle of joint responsibility should hold.

UNHOLY DIVIDENDS.

Companies are necessary, says Professor Ross in conclusion, yet through nobody's fault they tend to become soulless and lawless. By all means let them reap where they have sown:—

But why let them declare dividends, not only on their capital but also on their power to starve out labour, to wear out life-giants, to beat down small competitors, to master the market, to evade taxes, to get the free use of public property? Nothing but the curb of organised society can confine them to their own grist and keep them from grinding into dividends the stamina of children, the health of women, the lives of men, the purity of the ballot, the honour of public servants, and the supremacy of the laws.

The Distribution of Periodicals in England.

UNDER the heading of "Great Initiatives in Business" Mr. Henry Stead gives an account in *System* of Messrs. W. H. Smith and Sons' great distributing house. The writer briefly indicates the lines along which the firm has grown, describes the way in which Mr. Smith acquired control of the railway bookstall and gives a succinct description of the manner in which the stalls are managed. He attributes the great success of the firm to the policy of Mr. Smith which has been consistently carried out by his successors:—

This is to make the head of every department absolutely responsible for its success, and to make every clerk directly responsible to the partners for the success of his stall. This policy of home rule all round has been found to work admirably, and is carried so far that the managers in charge of the wholesale houses order periodicals direct as they like without any reference to the head office. They have their own banking accounts and have a perfectly free hand in everything connected with their business. These men and the heads of departments have entered the firm as *stalls* and have worked their way upwards. The consequence is that they have every detail at their fingers' ends.

THE FLESHLY SCHOOL OF FICTION.

Two articles dealing with the modern novel are published in the October magazines—one in the London *Bookman*, and the other in the New York *Bookman*. In the former "A Man of Letters" utters protest against the degradation of the modern novel under the title of "The Fleshly School of Fiction."

SHAMELESS AND SHAMEFUL FICTION.

"Twelve novels, writes this critic, who is said to be novelist himself, lie on his table—some by famous authors and of literary excellence, and others by the current novelist, but all having a family resemblance to the tribe of shameless and shameful fiction. They are attempts at naturalising among English readers the horrible French thing known by an ill-savoured name with which Parisian shop-windows blaze. Yesterday, Paris almost alone spread the plague which to-day rages in London. Is it not time to ask whether we want this tainted literature, and, if not, how we shall get rid of it?"

WHEN THE PROPHET TURNS PROFLIGATE.

A naturalist makes of an Eastern Counties village his puppet show, but no one will suppose that these pictures of themselves are studied by the villagers. They have been painted for the upper classes. Another writer contrives to render an equally unpleasant picture of London society. Her men, says the critic, are bad enough; but her great ladies go beyond anything hitherto described in English prose or rhyme. The writers of all the stories cited to the ear of public opinion by the critic cater to the *bête humaine*. If we choose such works, the novel is doomed. How are we to arrest the symptoms of death? The critic concludes:—

"Our art must aim at wisdom, and every instinct be subject to the law that we recognise throughout all worlds, whereby things are established on a scale of values never to be altered, however fools rage and foam. The true classics are everlasting because they own that law. Decadence begins in conduct as in art when it is wantonly broken."

MR. MARION CRAWFORD'S LITERARY CREED.

Mr. Frederic T. Cooper contributes to the American *Bookman* an article on Mr. Marion Crawford as a story-teller, in which he quotes Mr. Crawford's own theories of the novel. In the first place, Mr. Crawford defines the novel as a marketable commodity, an intellectual artistic luxury, its first object being to amuse and interest the reader. He has no tolerance whatever for the purpose novel. The novel, according to Mr. Crawford, is nothing more than a pocket theatre, the novelist nothing more than a public amuseur.

He defines the realistic school as that which purposes to show men what they are, and the romantic school as that which tries to show men what they should be; but for his part he believes that more good can be done by showing men what they may be, ought to be, or can be, than by describing their greatest weaknesses with the highest art.

LONDON WORSE THAN NEW YORK.

THE Rev. F. B. Meyer in the November number of the *Sunday at Home* contrasts the night side of London and New York to the advantage of the latter. He confesses that the few night hours he recently spent in the streets of New York convinced him that New York under Tammany was better than London as we know it to-day.

ABSENCE OF DRUNKENNESS.

The most remarkable feature of the streets of New York, he says, everywhere was the complete absence of drunken cases. Mr. Meyer was informed that drunken women are practically unknown. He saw no drunken affrays, no ghastly fights, no scenes between husbands and wives, or men and women mad with liquor, and no children in the public-houses. In the drinking dens where the worst characters congregated there was not even anything of that sodden bestiality so common in our large cities. The bars are open till one, but at closing time there was nothing like the riotous scenes which make our nights hideous. Mr. Meyer was informed that the publicans are held responsible for the over-drinking of their customers and that the penalties of over-plying them with liquor are very severe. In New York heavy drinking is said to be much more largely diffused among the wealthy classes than the poorer.

THE LONDON INFERNO.

In regard to London Mr. Meyer says he has often felt that the better class of our citizens could not sleep peacefully if they only realised what was happening in many quarters of London, especially on Saturday night. What he has himself seen is scarcely to be equalled in Dante's pictures of the Inferno, and, he adds, the streets of New York have nothing to compare with Regent Street and Piccadilly after the theatres have closed. As remedies he suggests the institutional church, clubs, concerts, *crèches*—in short, the best way, he says, is to give the people something better than the evil environment, and he is sure they will be only too ready to avail themselves of it. He pleads especially for a park with a large covered-in space, where families and neighbours could meet and enjoy music and other amusements and light refreshments together.

A "PLAIN Man's Plea for a Revised Prayer Book" is given in the *Church Quarterly Review* by Canon H. C. Beeching. He asks for an improved lectionary, the omission of unedifying or critically doubtful portions of Scripture from the daily reading. He urges that the Christian Church should cease singing the imprecatory Psalms. He would omit the older supplementary prayers, which suggest that pestilence and famine are God's punishment for sin. He would make the recitation of the Athanasian Creed no longer compulsory. He would modernise the Commandments by omitting the special reasons urged upon the Hebrews for keeping them. He prefers the burial service in the Sarum rite.

HAVE FAIRIES EVER BEEN SEEN?

YES. IN IRELAND. BY THREE WITNESSES.

MRS. BESANT told me once that she had once seen a fairy, only one fairy once, but it convinced her that such beings really existed. In Ireland fairies are often seen. Lady Archibald Campbell, writing in the *Occult Review* on "Faerie Ireland," tells us many strange, mystic things about the faerie folk. She says :—

To group or grade the hidden clans of spirit in Ireland's glens and mountains is impossible. The parts assigned to them in Irish mystical romance were especially that of protectors, fosterers, inspirers of vegetable and animal life. In short, their dominion was over all forces in Nature.

A FAIRY PROCESSION.

After describing a glen near the Peacock's Well, near where she has been staying in Ireland, she says :—

A few years now have passed since Lady Alix Egerton and Miss Coleman Smith visited this gentle glen. A fair wind blew that afternoon, and before they reached the little ford, a certain group of stones mid-stream, they heard a sound—a coming wave of music. Was it the wind? They maintain it was not wind nor sound of wind, but a journeying music which met them, now fast, now slow, a burden that had no beginning nor yet an end. They reached the ford, and on the rock mid-stream sat down. Presently the rock began to stir, it breathed as if in sleep; it seemed to palpitate as if alive. They both felt this; they touched it. It was cold; though cold to touch, directly they raised their hands, a hot air struck their palms. Then slowly, silently the near rock moved aside, and left a rest where hitherto there had been none, then slowly, silently, moved back again to its place. Keeping the centre of the wind, though lost in part, they heard the clear definite beat of a march played upon stringed instruments—harps, violins, reed-pipes, strike of cymbals, beat of drums, with much singing, calling of voices, and the clash of arms. The music was loud, so loud as to be almost deafening, louder than the fretful gusts, and independent of the wind's direction, as from a vast advancing throng, who, all unseen, had now surrounded them. Upon the right hand of the diamond river, on the hillside, riders galloped on white horses, and their cloaks, blue, green and grey, streamed in the wind, as in bounding stride their horses rose from earth, commanding earth and air. Across the broken ground upon the left marched ranks on foot. Close by, and looking down on them, Lady Alix saw a tall man wrapped in a blue cloak; he leaned on a cross-hilted sword. Near, still huddled together, were three old men like sages; a young man talked with them; his hair was red, his dress was blue; and as they faded out a queenly woman crossed the little river, arrayed in blue, wearing a crown of prehistoric shape.

MR. LEADBEATER'S EVIDENCE.

In the *Theosophist* for October Mr. Leadbeater tells us all about Faeries with the authority of one who has been living with them for years. He says that their forms are many and various, but most frequently human in shape and somewhat diminutive in size. They have their tribes and species, just as the birds have difference of plumage, and they vary in intelligence and disposition precisely as human beings do :—

For example, no contrast could well be more marked than that between the vivacious, rollicking orange-and-purple or scarlet-and-gold mannikins who dance among the vineyards of Sicily, and the almost wistful gray-and-green creatures who move so much more sedately amidst the oaks and the furze-covered heaths in Brittany, or the golden-brown "good people" who haunt the hill-sides of Scotland.

In England the emerald-green variety is probably the commonest, and I have seen it also in the woods of France, Belgium and Saxony, in far-away Massachusetts, and on the banks of the Niagara River. The vast plains of the Dakotas are inhabited by a black-and-white kind which I have not seen elsewhere, and California rejoices in a lovely white-and-gold species which also appears to be unique. In Australia the frequent type is a very distinctive creature of a wonderful luminous sky-blue colour; in New Zealand they have a deep blue, shot with silver, while in the South Sea Islands one meets with a silvery-white variety which coruscates with all the colours of the rainbow, like a figure of mother-of-pearl.

In India we find all sorts, from the delicate rose-and-pink green, or pale-blue-and-primrose of the hill country, to the medley of gorgeously gleaming colours, almost barbaric in their intensity and profusion, which is characteristic of the plains. The emerald-green elves are common in Belgium, yet a hundred miles away in Holland hardly one of them is to be seen, their place is taken by a sober-looking dark-purple species.

WHAT HE SAW ON AN IRISH HILL.

Mr. Leadbeater says :—

I well remember when climbing one of the traditionally sacred hills of Ireland, noticing the very definite lines of demarcation between the different types. The lower slopes, like the surrounding plains, were alive with the intensely active and mischievous little red-and-black race which swarms all over the south and west of Ireland. After half-an-hour's climbing, however, not one of these red-and-black gentry was to be seen, but instead, the hillside was populous with the gentler blue-and-brown type which long ago owned special allegiance to the Tuatha-de-Danaan. These also had their zone and their well-defined limits, and no nature spirit of either type ever ventured to trespass upon the space round the summit sacred to the great green devas who have watched the world for more than two thousand years, guarding one of the centres of living force that link the past to the future of that mystic land of Erin. Taller far than the height of man, these giant forms, of a colour like the first new leaves of spring, soft, luminous, shimmering, indescribable, look forth over the world with wondrous eyes that shine like stars, full of the peace of those who live beyond the eternal, waiting with the calm certainty of knowledge until the appointed time shall come. One realises very fully the power and importance of the hidden side of things when one beholds such a spectacle as that.

Training the Deaf to Hear.

MR. ALYS HALLARD, in the *World's Work*, recently describes the new treatment of deafness which Köhler has introduced by his tonometer in Paris. The tonometer consists of a very elaborate setting of tuning-forks. Instead of speaking to the deaf person, the vibrations of various tuning-forks are sounded near his ear, and it becomes evident that he hears certain vibrations, but not all of them. There are gaps in the organ of hearing which prevent him being able to hear all the complicated sounds of speech. This has revealed the fact that the rupture of the drum of the ear does not cause total deafness, but it makes the sounds appear uniform and less distinct :—

By means, then, of a collection of tuning-forks which are regulated with absolute precision, and which comprise more than two hundred distinctly different vibrations, from the shrillest to the most sonorous, an acoustic examination of the patient is made, and from the result of this an accurate diagnosis of the ear is obtained. As a consequence of the examination it is known just what the patient can hear and what he cannot hear. A sketch is then made on a scientific plan showing the hearing capacity of the person who is to be treated.

HOW IT FEELS TO DIE.

A DOCTOR'S EXPERIENCE.

DR. WILTSE, of Skeddy, Kansas, apparently died of typhoid fever in the summer of 1889. The church bell was tolled. He lay for four hours pulseless, and to all appearance dead. The doctor thrust a needle into his legs from the feet to the hips without response. At the end of four hours he suddenly came back to life, and ultimately recovered. This is the story which he told of his experiences during the four hours when his body lay apparently dead. We condense the narrative from the *Hindu Spiritual Magazine*, September, 1907. "After a moment of absolute unconsciousness," says Dr. Wiltse,

I came again into a state of conscious existence and discovered that I was still in the body, but the body and I had no longer any interests in common. I looked in astonishment and joy for the first time upon myself—the me, the real Ego, while the not-me closed it upon all sides like a sepulchre of clay. With all the interest of a physician, I beheld the wonders of my bodily anatomy, intimately interwoven with which, even tissue for tissue, was I, the living soul of that dead body. I learned that the epidermis was the outside boundary of the ultimate tissues, so to speak, of the soul. I realised my condition and reasoned calmly thus. I have died, as men term death, and yet I am as much a man as ever. I am about to get out of the body. I watched the interesting process of the separation of soul and body. By some power, apparently not my own, the Ego was rocked to and fro, laterally, as a cradle is rocked, by which process its connection with the tissues of the body was broken up. After a little time the lateral motion ceased, and along the poles of the feet, beginning at the toes, passing rapidly to the heels, I felt and heard, as it seemed, the snapping of innumerable small cords. When this was accomplished I began slowly to retreat from the feet, toward the head, as a rubber cord shortens, remembering reaching the hips and saying to myself, "Now, there is no life below the hips." I can recall no memory of passing through the abdomen and chest, but recollect distinctly when my whole self was collected into the head, when I reflected thus: I am all in the head now, and I shall soon be free. I passed around the brain as if I were hollow, compressing it and its membranes, slightly, on all sides, toward the centre and peeped out between the sutures of the skull, emerging like the flattened edges of a bag of membranes. I recollect distinctly how I appeared to myself something like a jelly-fish as regards colour and form. As I emerged, I saw two ladies sitting at my head. As I emerged from the head I floated up and down and laterally like a soap-bubble attached to the bowl of a pipe, until I at last broke loose from the body and fell lightly to the floor, where I slowly rose and expanded into the full stature of a man. I seemed to be translucent, of a bluish cast and perfectly naked. With a painful sense of embarrassment I fled toward the partially opened door to escape the eyes of the two ladies whom I was facing as well as others who I knew were about me, but upon reaching the door I found myself clothed, and satisfied upon that point I turned and faced the company. I saw my own dead body.

I saw a number of persons sitting and standing about the body, and particularly noticed two women apparently kneeling by my left side, and I knew that they were weeping. I have since learned that they were my wife and my sister, but I had no conception of individuality. Wife, sister or friend were as one to me. I did not remember any conditions of relationship; at least I did not think of any. I could distinguish sex, but nothing further.

I now attempted to gain the attention of the people with the object of comforting them as well as assuring them of their own immortality. I bowed to them playfully and saluted with my right hand. I passed about among them also, but found that they gave me no heed. Then the situation struck me as humorous, and I laughed outright.

I crossed the porch, descended the steps, walked down the path and into the street. There I stopped and looked about me. I never saw that street more distinctly than I saw it then. Then I discovered that I had become larger than I was in earthly life, and congratulated myself thereupon. "How well I feel," I thought. "Only a few minutes ago I was horribly sick and distressed. Then came that change, called death, which I have so much dreaded. It is past now, and here am I still a man, alive and thinking, yes, thinking as clearly as ever, and how well I feel; I shall never be sick again. I have no more to die." And in sheer exuberance of spirits I danced a figure, and fell again to looking at my form and clothes.

Suddenly I discovered that I was looking at the straight seam down the back of my coat. How is this, I thought; how do I see my back? And I looked again, to reassure myself, down the back of the coat, or down the back of my legs to the very heels. I put my hand to my face and felt for my eyes. They are where they should be, I thought. Am I like an owl that can turn my head half-way round? I tried the experiment, and failed.

No! Then it must be that, having been out of the body for a few moments, I have yet the power to use the eyes of my body, and I turned about and looked back in at the open door where I could see the head of my body in a line with me. I discovered then a small cord, like a spider's web, running from my shoulders back to my body and attaching to it at the base of the neck in front.

I was satisfied with the conclusion that by means of that cord I was using the eyes of my body, and turning walked down the street.

The narrative goes on to tell how he came to the boundary of the eternal world, how he tried to cross:—

I advanced the left foot across the line. As I did so, a small, densely black cloud appeared in front of me and advanced toward my face. I knew that I was to be stopped. I felt the power to move or to think leaving me. My hands fell powerless at my side, my shoulders and head dropped forward, the cloud touched my face and I knew no more.

Without previous thought and without apparent effort on my part, my eyes opened. I looked at my hands and then at the little white cot upon which I was lying, and realising that I was in the body, in astonishment and disappointment I exclaimed, "What in the world has happened to me? Must I die again?"

Dr. Wiltse, on his recovery, repeated his story to all who would listen to it, among others to the late Dr. Hodgson. It is interesting as the first description by a medical man of the actual sensations felt by the soul when leaving the body.

Relics of Charles I.

THE November *Connoisseur* contains a short article by Mr. P. Berney Ficklin, on the Relics of Charles I.'s Execution, the actual garments which the King wore on the fateful day. His scarlet cloak, for instance, was divided between his two pages, Walcott and Herbert. One half is now in the possession of Mr. J. O. Halliwell Walcot. The blue satin waistcoat is the property of the Marquis of Bath and is preserved at Longleat; the white cap is in the South Kensington Museum; the lace collar is the possession of Mr. G. Somes; Mr. Bennett Stanford possesses a glove, and there is a pair of velvet gloves, one of which belongs to Mr. Park Nelson and the other to Mrs. Clay Ker-Seymour; and the sky-blue singlet is now owned by the writer of the article. Several pieces of Charles's Ribbon of the Garter exist.

THE TRUTH ABOUT MAGIC.

THE synthetic tendency of the present day, which finds a place in reason for even the seemingly most abnormal developments of the human mind, is illustrated in the *Fortnightly Review* by Evelyn Underhill, who contributes a defence of magic. Beginning with the statement that "Magic is the science of those Magi whose quest of the symbolic Blazing Star brought them to the cradle of the Incarnate God," the writer goes on to describe the career of Alphonse Louis Constant, generally known as Eliphas Lévi, a famous magician of the nineteenth century. Born in France in 1810, a shoemaker's son, he was trained for the Church, but passed from orthodoxy to Voltairean agnosticism, and thence to the study of occult science.

A "CONVERSION" TO MAGIC.

In 1853, already skilled in magic, he came to England, and there performed the ceremonial evocation of Apollonius of Tyana, the story of which he gives. The writer says:—

Nothing can be more curious than its blend of the mystical, scientific, and bizarre. The assignation with an unknown old lady outside Westminster Abbey; the "completely equipped magician's cabinet," which she promptly places at Constant's disposal, with its altars, mirrors, perfumes, and pentagrams; the twenty-one days of preparation for the rite. Then the evocation: Constant, crowned with vervain leaves and clothed in a white magician's robe, reciting the antique ritual, and, in a true scientific spirit, checking his own sensations at each point in the ceremony. His attitude at the beginning of the adventure is not that of a mystic seeking transcendental truth; it is that of a victim of intense intellectual curiosity. Nevertheless, the ceremony produced its traditional effect. A phantom appeared; vague at first, but afterwards distinct. Many ordinary spiritualistic phenomena accompanied the evocation: the sense of fear, of intense cold. The hand by which Constant held the magic word was touched and benumbed from the shoulder, and so remained for many days. At the third evocation he became exhausted, and sank into a condition of coma; but on his awakening, he found that the questions he had desired to ask the phantom had answered themselves "within his own mind" during the period of unconsciousness.

Here probably, adds the writer, happened one of those sudden uprushes from the subliminal consciousness which underlie the phenomena of conversion. He died in full communion with the Catholic Church, having found that Christianity, heir of all wisdom and truth, is also the heir of the Magi.

DOGMAS OF MAGIC.

The writer proceeds to state the principles of high magic: "The first dogma affirms the existence of an imponderable medium or 'universal agent,' beyond the plane of our normal sensual perceptions, which interpenetrates and binds up the material world." This Lévi termed Astral Light, a storehouse of force more powerful than those we know upon the physical plane—"first cousin to the ether of Sir Oliver Lodge, the vehicle of telepathy, clairvoyance, and metapsychic." The first object of occult education or initiation is to establish a conscious communion with this supersensual plane of experience.

The second axiom of Magic postulates the limitless

power of a disciplined will—now the trump card of Christian Science and New Thought: "Magic initiation is a traditional form of mental discipline strengthening and focussing the will, by which those powers which lie below the threshold of ordinary consciousness are liberated, and enabled to report their discoveries to the active and sentient mind. The discipline consists of physical austerity, divorce from the world, cultivation of will power, yielding of the mind to the influence of suggestions which have become traditional because proved efficacious by the experience of centuries. So the Catholic Church retains the Latin liturgy, whose magic power would evaporate if translated into the vulgar tongue.

MAGIC IN MODERN GUISE.

Magic symbols consist: (1) Of instruments of suggestion and will-direction—spells, charms, ritual perfumes and "the Youth, Health, Strength repeated by the student of New Thought as she brushes her hair every morning;" (2) autoscopes; material objects which focus and express the subconscious perceptions of the operator—divining rod, cards, crystal gazer's ball. The third dogma is that of analogy, of implicit correspondence between the seen and the unseen world. The writer submits that these conclusions cannot be dismissed by any student of idealism as vain and foolish inventions:—

The third dogma of Magic, torn from its frame, is now recognised as a factor in religion and in therapeutics: our newest theories on these subjects being merely the old Hermetic wisdom in new bottles. The methods of the magical physician differ nothing but splendour of ceremonial from those of the modern mental healer.

Lévi found in the exalted imagery of the Hebrew Kabala the best symbolic expression of magic philosophy; but he found the final satisfaction of the thirst which Magic had awakened in the mysteries of the Catholic religion. Sacraments, however simple at first, tend to become magical. The religious value of these ceremonies remains, for "only under the ecstatic condition which it is the business of Magic to induce can the subconscious mind, which is the medium of our spiritual experiences, come to its own and communicate with the transcendental world."

THE *Manchester Quarterly*, the journal of the Manchester Literary Club, contains in the October issue a number of articles by members on interesting literary men—George Wither, Sir Arthur Help, Alfred Noyes, Guillaume Colletet, William Blake, George Crabbe, Thomas Gray, and Milton's "Comus." Crabbe, says Mr. W. V. Burgess, stands peerless among poets as a stimulator of sympathy for the unfortunate, a delineator of the miseries of the poor, and a painter of pain and pathos, but he lacks comprehensiveness, breadth of theme, brilliance, passion, and imagination. Mr. Tinsley Pratt is glad that Mr. Noyes has escaped the peril which usually besets the prospects of the young academic poet. He has wisely that as subjects for contemporary English poetry the gods of Greece have had their day.

BRAIN AND SOUL: HOW RELATED.

A REMARKABLE HYPOTHESIS.

"WHAT and where is the soul?" is the provocative title of a striking paper by Mr. Hugh Maccoll in the *Tribert Journal*. He defines the soul as simply that which feels. He then proceeds to a very trenchant criticism of Haeckel's positions. He asks what we really mean when we say that the brain and not the nerves is the seat of consciousness. We simply mean, he replies, that in following the trail of something—we call it force or energy—that travels from the extremity of a nerve and along its course, the physiologist finally reaches the brain, and there he loses the scent. Does it, he asks, necessarily, or even probably, follow that the ever-changing brain is the real abode of consciousness? "Do not the phenomena of wireless telegraphy make it plain that certain mechanisms, wonderfully suggestive of the nervous system, can be operated upon by conscious beings from afar, and by these made to transmit thoughts and sensations which the mechanisms themselves neither feel nor understand?"

NO PROOF THAT THE BRAIN FEELS.

He insists that we have no evidence that any part of the body feels, or the slightest data on which to ground the inference that the brain feels. He suggests the following hypothesis:—

The material body, including the brain and the whole nervous system, is a mere medium or instrument of sensory transmission, and is itself as insensible as the material apparatus in wireless telegraphy. The soul or ego, which, by definition, is the entity that feels, and, in its higher developments, thinks and reasons, bears some relation to the body analogous to, though different from, that which the invisible human manipulator bears to the unconscious electrical apparatus through which he sends, and through which he receives, communications. The position of the soul or ego, whether in the body, or near the body, or millions of miles away from the body, may be left an open question. With the educative memories of its successive past existences and past experiences, gone for the time, or perhaps forever, as exact memories, but remaining as serviceable instincts, the ego receives a new instrument of education in the shape of a young, growing, but insensible and unconscious infant body, a body which inherits in the germ some of the qualities and some of the defects of its many ancestors, human and pre-human. This body its guardian the ego loses sooner or later, in childhood through illness or accident, or in old age through decay. Then it receives another instrument of education, whether human or superhuman may depend upon the ego's fitness and development. This in due course, or through accident, it loses in its turn, after which it receives another, and so on for ever—always rising in the long-run (though not always readily and continuously) from higher to higher, and from better to better.

If we thus regard the body as an unconscious automaton, with its machinery and operations partially, but by no means wholly, under the control of the conscious soul or ego, we obtain simpler explanations than those commonly given of several puzzling mental phenomena.

He closes by suggesting that this assumption of an unconscious automatic brain and body partly controlled by and in its turn reacting upon a conscious mind would harmonise well with phenomena described as subconsciousness, somnambulism, hypnotism, telepathy, etc.

THE RELIGIOUS DIFFICULTY ABROAD.

MR. CLEMENT F. ROGERS in the *Church Quarterly Review* gives some interesting foreign parallels to our education question. What he reports may be summarised here. In small homogeneous States there is no religious difficulty. In Lutheran Finland the schools are strictly denominational. In Lutheran Denmark Dissenters are about nine in a thousand and there is no religious difficulty. In Catholic Portugal definite religious teaching is included in the course in elementary schools, with a conscience clause. The United States of America and certain of our own Colonies have settled down to undenominationalism or secularism. In France anti-Christian secularism has been established in the schools. In Belgium after the abolition of religious teaching by the Liberals in 1878, a reaction occurred, and all schools are now religious and denominational. The religious teaching is provided by the ecclesiastical authorities, and special arrangements are made for the teaching of minorities above twenty in number.

In Manitoba undenominationalism was established in 1890, and later a system of facilities for religious teaching was granted. Any Christian clergyman is allowed to teach a class of not less than ten in the country and twenty-five in town of his denomination at the desire of the parents and with consent of the managers. In the North-west Provinces the Roman Catholics allocate their Education Rate to their own separate schools. In Quebec the dual system is in force. In Germany a complete denominational system was established in 1892, with separate schools for all recognised religious parties wherever possible. In Holland undenominationalism was established and endowed from 1806. Voluntary schools sprang up to make religion the basis of education. Now the right of denominational schools to State aid is secured, but managers of denominational schools have still to provide their own buildings. In Switzerland all the education is denominational; each canton has its own method of carrying on its schools. The large Liberal majority in 1882 brought in a measure to enforce a uniform system of undenominationalism which on referendum was rejected in a huge poll by nearly two votes to one. In Italy the Communes make provision for the proper instruction of the children in the religion of their parents.

From these various expedients Mr. Rogers draws the practical lesson that Great Britain should bring in a Bill instructing the local authorities to provide schools of all classes with teaching in accordance with the wishes of the parents. In marked contrast to other Churchmen, who harp upon the three hundred and more sects in this country, he says there are practically four religious positions in England—the Church of England, the Nonconformists, united or undenominationalism, the Roman Catholics, and the Jews.

ELEMENTARY EDUCATION IN SWEDEN.

SOME NOVEL EXPEDIENTS.

SOME interesting details concerning Swedish education are to be gleaned from an article contributed to *Nuestro Tiempo* by Don Rafael Mitjana.

It was not until between the years 1875 and 1878 that a proper system of education was established.

AMBULATORY SCHOOLS.

In accordance with their primitive origin the elementary schools in Sweden are municipal institutions under protection of the State, and largely subsidised by it; they are also looked after by both the ecclesiastical and Government authorities, and each parish constitutes an educational district under a parish council. Class G of the primary school division contains what are sometimes called ambulatory schools; this means that instruction in the sparsely populated districts is given by a teacher who journeys from one place to another in order to impart as much knowledge as he can in the time at his disposal.

THE PAYMENT OF TEACHERS.

The total cost to the Government for education now reaches the sum of £1,400,000 in round figures, or an average of 5s. 3d. per inhabitant. All parents and tutors are compelled to send their children to school when they have reached the age of seven years, and there is no exception; parents not possessing the means of decently clothing their children may apply for assistance. Teachers' salaries range from £34 to £45 per annum, including free lodging, fuel in winter time, and forage for the maintenance of one cow or the equivalent in cash. The scholastic year consists of eight months only, and thirty-six hours in each week. All teachers on arriving at the age of sixty-five years have a right to a pension of from £34 to £40 per annum. Each teacher contributes annually to a widow and orphans fund, and in the event of death the members of his or her family are supported by this fund.

LESSONS PAID FOR BY MEALS.

The total number of schools in 1902 was 5,662, of which 4,480, or 79·1 per cent., were fixed schools. The others are the so-called ambulatory schools. It is to be noted that physiology is one of the obligatory subjects in the Swedish schools. There are workshops for the boys as auxiliaries to the schools. They are subsidised by the different municipalities, and have given good results. They have two principal objects, viz., the care of poor children, especially those whose parents cannot look after them, and to inspire the children with a love for work to enable them to acquire skill in different trades so that they can earn a living. As payment for the work they do they are provided with a meal. There are twelve of these workshops in Stockholm, attended by 1,500 boys.

EBB AND FLOW OF NATIONAL WEALTH.

IN the *Albany Review* Mr. W. H. Beveridge publishes a valuable chart accompanying his paper on the pulse of the nation. By a series of curves on a diagram he shows the intimate relation between fluctuations of the bank-rate, foreign trade, rate of employment, marriage-rate, indoor pauperism, production of companies, and consumption of beer, which have occurred between 1856 and 1905. Beveridge lays special stress upon the relation between the bank rate, the foreign trade, and the percentage of employment in the registered trades.

THREE PARALLEL CURVES.

The three sets of figures are absolutely distinct in origin and character, yet they are all subject to the same well-marked fluctuations:—

Broadly speaking, the bank-rate, the value of foreign trade per head, and the employed percentage, rise and fall together. The collective economic history of the nation is by the agreement of these three distinct indications mapped out into definite though unequal periods, each witnessing a burst of exceptional activity followed by an interval of comparative stagnation. The nation indeed grows all the time numerically, and makes less progress also, now in one direction, now in another.

The marriage-rate rises and falls with the bank-rate and employed percentage. In the birth-rate a corresponding fluctuation is just, but only just, traceable. In the third branch of statistics—the death-rate—it is, as might have been expected, traceable at all. The influences which lead the people of the United Kingdom to marry more also lead them to drink more. The consumption of alcoholic liquors per head of the population bears a very definite relation to the comparative prosperity or adversity of the times. The volume of pauperism varies with the state of trade and employment.

Prosecutions for drunkenness tend to rise and fall in close dependence upon the bank-rate, the unemployed percentage, the marriage-rate, and all the other indications of prosperity. Larceny moves the other way. In the formation of new joint-stock companies the turning points—*maxima* and *minima*—tend always to precede by about a year the times of greatest or least prosperity.

WHY THESE FLUCTUATIONS?

Asking after the significance of these facts for social practice and economic theory, Mr. Beveridge observes that (1) the pulse of the nation is constantly being taken for a movement of lasting growth or decay; (2) liability to recurrent periods of comparative stagnation is an inveterate characteristic of modern industrial life. Mr. Beveridge predicts that in 1905 or a little earlier or a little later, a period of depression will make the case of the unemployed look pitiable or menacing before the eye of the public. Mr. Beveridge urges that the discovery of the cause of these fluctuations would be one of the most important services which the science of economics could render to society to-day. Climatic explanations including variation of sunspots, are somewhat discredited, as are psychological explanations and explanations based on currency. The paper as a whole is a valuable repository of fact and suggestion.

THE DEMOCRACY OF CULTURE:

AS DISTINCT FROM THAT OF MECHANICS.

MR. WARNER FITE, of Indiana University, contributes a thoughtful study of the theory of democracy to the *International Journal of Ethics*. He says the word democracy is used to cover two very different things—the principle of individual liberty and the principle of majority-rule. The latter tends, with its strong demand for uniformity as approved by the majority, to crush individual liberty. It rests on the idea that all genuine realities are mechanical realities, and all relations between realities are mathematical realities. Society, like a group of balls on a billiard table, is simply a numerical aggregate. It has no real unity. Whatever room an individual occupies is simply a displacement of another; his interests are exclusive of other interests; the position of each in the completed social order is the survival of the strongest. Social order is a composition of forces in which goods, power, influence are distributed according to relative energy of individuals. This idea dominates popular philosophy, utilitarian ethics and classical economics. So conceived, democracy is a community organised in the interests of the majority.

THE PRINCIPLE OF VALUE, NOT FORCE.

The other conception of democracy as the realisation of individual liberty is the expression of the idealistic philosophy. It recognises that the presence of consciousness in an organism introduces a new principle, the principle of value as distinct from the principle of force. Value presupposes self-consciousness, consciousness of ends, control of action. Each individual thereby is a source of value, an end in himself, entitled to freedom. Social unity then becomes not the antithesis of individuality, but rather the correlate of a completed individuality. This democracy of culture is the ideal which democracy seeks to realise in the social system as a whole. It is widely different from the sentimental altruism which says, Sacrifice yourself, place other selves before your own, lose yourself by absorption in the social unity. On the contrary, it says, First of all be yourself, and stand for yourself. It recognises that unity through uniformity is mere negation of difference. There can be no real and positive unity except on the basis of diversity.

TWO KINDS OF SOCIALISM.

From this standpoint there is no room for that irrevocable antithesis between Individualism and Socialism which figures so prominently in popular discussions. "If there is to be an extension of individual freedom, it must come through a finer and more complete organisation of the State, and thus, in this sense, through Socialism."

Just as there are two contrasting theories of democracy, there are two contrasting ideas of Socialism:—

If Socialism is to stand merely for compulsory Altruism; if personal and property rights representing centuries of thought and struggle are to be lightly discarded for a muddled notion

of the "common good," and all private accounts are to be effaced from the social ledger; if, for example, railway rates are to be regulated, not to secure a better apportionment of rates to service, but simply to "equalise the burden" and "increase the sum of happiness"—then is Socialism not only the death of democracy, but the degeneration of all organic society. Socialism in the democratic sense is based upon the conception of distributive justice. It holds that while the individual may be nothing apart from society he is still a distinguishable element in society; and that social evolution while a process of unification has been at the same time a process of individuation.

DEMOCRACY "A SOCIETY OF GENTLEMEN."

The present definitions of individual rights are imperfect, but represent positive results. We have not to get rid of them. We are to make them more precise, in a more coherent and comprehensive scheme of society. The writer grants that on the way toward the ideal democracy one must put up with the system of majority rule. Democracy is partly a fact and partly an unrealised ideal. But he concludes:—

The democratic ideal is that of a society of perfectly intelligent and cultivated men. It is, in a word, the ideal of a society of gentlemen. For not only is the problem of adjusting social relations upon a democratic basis a task for the highest intelligence, but the maintenance of such adjustment calls for nothing less than the finest sense of honour, justice, self-respect and personal responsibility, the most perfect self-control, and the broadest capacity for understanding and forming a just estimate of differing individual points of view.

THE MIND OF A CROWD.

IN the *Forum* Mr. Clayton Hamilton writes a most interesting paper on the psychology of theatre audiences. He follows the analysis of M. Le Bon in his "Psychology of Crowds," in finding that the man in the crowd loses consciousness of those mental qualities in which he differs from his fellows, and becomes more keenly conscious of those other mental qualities in which he is at one with them. Men differ in acquired qualities. They are at one in the innate basic passions. The crowd is therefore more emotional and less intellectual than the individuals that compose it. In becoming part of an organised crowd, a man as M. Le Bon puts it, descends several rungs on the ladder of civilisation. It has been found in practice that the only thing that could keenly interest a crowd is a struggle of some sort or other. The crowd is hugely commonplace. For the speculative the original, the new, the crowd evinces little favour. With commendable courage Mr. Hamilton goes on to say that "no mind was ever more commonplace than that of Shakespeare. He had no new ideas. Greatly did he know, and greatly also did he write." Mr. Hamilton explains that he has thus tendered Shakespeare the highest praise. "He is so greatly usual that he can understand all men and sympathise with them. He is above novelty." The crowd is intensely conservative. Mr. Hamilton goes on to remark that the theatre audience is heterogeneous but is chiefly a feminine mob. The majority consists of women, and of men they bring with them. The whole paper recalls a familiar passage in "Faust."

THE "CURE-LIAR."

TO MAKE PRISONERS CONFESS CRIMES.

IN *McClure's Magazine* for October Professor Hugo Münsterberg, of Harvard University, under the somewhat ambiguous title "The Third Degree," describes a new method—"my own invention"—of eliciting confessions from suspected criminals. The prisoner's life may be made intolerable in various ways, and his energy break down under the strain. A rat put secretly into a woman's cell may so exhaust her nervous system that she becomes unable to stick to her story, and tells untruths possibly altogether against herself. Shocks are, it seems, also given to suspected criminals, which may have the effect of making them "confess" their guilt when they are not guilty at all.

INVOLUNTARY BETRAYAL OF SECRETS.

Professor Münsterberg seems to have based his system of detecting criminals on the association of ideas. In trying the professor's system on a given criminal it is naturally necessary to know of what crime he is suspected. He is then asked to say what image is called up in his mind by a certain set of words, some of which are quite "innocent," as it were; others, however, are connected, not too obviously, with incidents in the commission of the crime of which he is accused. Naturally a criminal would be on his guard when a suspicious word occurred, and give not the word he really associated with it, but some other. Experiment, however,

shows that such watching and conscious sanctioning takes time, and the replacing of the unfit word by a fitting word brings still larger loss of time; nobody is able to look out for the harmlessness of his associations and yet to associate them with the average quickness with which the commonplace ideas are brought forth. If the dangerous words show association-times of unusual shortness, it is necessary to suppose that the subject of the experiment makes no effort to suppress the truth; the short time proves that he lets the ideas go as they will, without sifting, sanctioning, and retouching. Even the best bluffer will thus be trapped in his effort to conceal anything, by time-differences which he himself cannot notice.

To register the exact length of time occupied by a reply Professor Münsterberg has invented a little electrical instrument which is placed between the lips. The least movement made in speaking breaks an electric current passing through an electric clock-work whose index moves round a dial in one-tenth of a second.

HOW THE SYSTEM WORKS.

Professor Münsterberg gives several interesting instances of the working of his system, of the infallibility of which he seems convinced. I quote the simplest of these cases. A pretty little schoolgirl came to the Professor for advice; she was neurasthenic, and could not concentrate her mind on her work:—

I asked her many questions as to her habits of life. Among other things she assured me that she took wholesome and plentiful meals and was not allowed to buy sweets. Then I began some psychological experiments, and among other tests, I started, at first rather aimlessly, with trivial associations. Her

average association-time was slow, nearly two seconds. Very soon the word "money" brought the answer "candy," and came with the quickness of 1.4 seconds. There was nothing remarkable in this. But the next word "apron," harmless itself, was six seconds in finding its association, and, furthermore the association which resulted was "apron"—"chocolate."

FOLLOWING UP A CLUE.

The Professor had now got his clue, and presently returned to the problem of sweets. When he threw in the word "candy" again, there came, after 4 seconds, the naïve reply "never":—

The unsuspecting word "box" brought quickly the equally unsuspecting "white"; and yet I knew at once that it was candy-box, for the next word, "pound," brought the association "two," and the following, "look," after several seconds the unfit association "sweet." She was again not aware that she had betrayed the path of her imagination. Her surprise seemed still greater than her feeling of shame when I told her that she skipped her luncheons daily and had hardly any regular meal but consumed every day several pounds of candy. With tea she made finally a full "confession." She had kept her injudicious diet a secret, as she had promised her parents not to spend any money for chocolate.

Of course, as stated, this is the simplest of cases, and it dealt with a person who was unskilful at concealment. It is rather hard to believe that the system can be quite so successful in detecting criminals as its originator thinks.

Marrying and Non-Marrying Counties.

ACCOMPANYING an article on "A Woman's Chance of Marriage," in the *London Magazine*, is a curious "marriage map" of England and Wales, from which it appears that the marriage rate is highest in Durham, Derbyshire, Staffordshire, Nottinghamshire, Northamptonshire, and Essex, as well as in two Welsh counties. Surrey, Sussex, Hertfordshire, and Oxfordshire are bad counties, marked black; Berkshire and Middlesex indifferent. Only 468 women per 1,000, between the ages of fifteen and forty-five, in England and Wales are married, according to the writer, widows being presumably included. Local preponderance of women is only one factor affecting the chances of their marriage. In Ireland only 351 women per 1,000 are married; in Scotland, 555. In the County of London there are 1,118 women to every 1,000 men—fifty in excess of the average; and the number of wives is twenty below the average per thousand. In Surrey there are fifty-six wives below the average. In Essex fifty-seven more women marry per thousand than in Kent, though the proportion of the sexes in the two counties is about the same. The main cause of keeping down the marriage-rate all over the country is the emigration of young men between twenty and thirty. Some curious figures are given as to what the women of England and Wales are doing. These figures I quote:—

Married women..	...	6,963,000
Unmarried women (over fifteen)	4,555,000
Subdivision of unmarried women:		
Workers	...	3,204,000
Non-workers (no stated occupation)	...	1,351,000

OUR MOUNTAIN SCENERY.

A PLEA FOR ITS NATIONALISATION.

A WRITER who signs himself Monticola writes a very timely article in the *Humane Review* for October, which he calls a Plea for Mountain Sanctuaries. He notes how as civilisation advances before long there may be no mountain scenery to preserve.

THE SAD CASE OF SNOWDON.

But what are those human wants, and how can they best be gratified? He instances Snowdon, of which it used to be said that "whoever slept upon Snowdon would wake inspired," as a case of a sacred mountain defiled by the greed of exploiting natural scenery. The summit railway is to be followed by a network of electric railways round the base of the mountain, and the power for working them is to be procured by despoiling the very heart of Snowdon itself. In a word, the most wild and beautiful mountain recess in Wales is being hopelessly ruined and vulgarised—simply that private gain may be made out of public loss. It is a curious fact, too, that hand-in-hand with it there is a complete neglect of sign-posts, the maintenance of bridle-paths and mountain tracks which do not disfigure the scenery, and which are of great service to walkers.

THE SOLUTION OF THE PROBLEM.

The Lake District has also suffered, though in a less degree, thanks to the efforts of a few faithful defenders. Conistone has been ruined by the copper mines, and Thirlmere has been enlarged into a Manchester water-tank, but in the latter case a useful purpose was attained. Nor is it only the mountains that are being ruined; man's brutishness threatens the extinction of the wild life of the mountains. Our hills may be small as compared with the great mountains of Europe, but they are as beautiful, and they are unique. We ought to give them that protection which other antiquities enjoy. There is only one solution of the problem, and that is to nationalise such districts as Snowdonia, Lakeland, and the Peak of Derbyshire, and preserve them for use and enjoyment of the people for all time.

ANOTHER OPENING FOR THE MILLIONAIRE.

As an outlet for wealth the writer suggests to the millionaire the purchase of a Snowdon or a Scafell for the people as a more lasting benefaction than the founding of churches or charities, for, he concludes, mountains are the holiest ground that the heart of man has consecrated, and their educating influence is even more potent than that of books; they are the true authors, the standard works, printed in the most enduring type, that cheer and brace, as no written words can do, the minds of those who study them. "When we truly care for these hills of ours we shall place them under a council of mountaineers, and naturalists, and nature-lovers who understand and reverence them, with the instruction that they shall so administer their charge as to add to the happiness and the permanent wealth of the nation.

AT THE HEART OF A CYCLONE.

IN *Cornhill* William Hope Hodgson describes his experiences of going through the vortex of a cyclone on a sailing ship. The description of the storm recalls Virgil and Victor Hugo. He finds it difficult to convey an impression of the incredible loudness of the wind:—

Imagine a noise as loud as the loudest thunder you have ever heard; then imagine this noise to last hour after hour, without intermission, and to have in it a hideously threatening hoarse note, and, blending with this, a constant yelling scream that rises at times to such a pitch that the very ear-drums seem to experience pain, and then, perhaps, you will be able to comprehend merely the amount of *sound* that has to be endured during the passage of one of these storms.

The force of the wind splayed his lips apart, and when his face was to the wind he could not breathe. The waves rose higher than eighty feet, and came like a moving cliff. He was bent on taking a photograph of the awful scene. The chief peril, of course, was in the coming of the vortex. The captain had his pistol ready loaded with flashlight powder. In blind darkness they waited:—

A vague time passed. A time of noise and wetness, and lethargy. Then, abruptly, a tremendous flash of lightning burst through the clouds. It was followed almost directly by another, which seemed to rive the sky apart. Then, so quickly that the succeeding thunderclap was *audible* to our wind-deafened ears, the wind ceased, and, in the comparative, but hideously unnatural, silence, I caught the Captain's voice shouting:

"The Vortex—quick!"

Even as I pointed my camera over the rail, and opened the shutter, my brain was working with a preternatural avidity, drinking in a thousand uncanny sounds and echoes that seemed to come upon me from every quarter, brutally distinct against the background of the cyclone's receding howling. These were the harsh, bursting, frightening, intermittent noises of the seas, and, mingling with these, the shrill, hissing scream of the foam, the dismal sounds, that suggested darkness, of water swirling over our decks, and the faintly-heard creaking of the gear and shattered spars; and then—*flash*, in the same instant in which I had taken in these varied impressions, the Captain had fired the pistol, and I saw the Pyramidal Sea—a sight never to be forgotten, a sight rather for the dead than the living, a sea such as I could never have imagined, boiling and bursting upward in monstrous clots of water and foam as big as houses. I heard without knowing I heard, the Captain's expression of amazement. Then a thunderous roar was in my ears. One of those vast, flying hills of water had struck the ship, and, for some moments, I had a sickening feeling that she was sinking beneath me. The water cleared, and I found myself clinging to the weather-cloth staunchion.

Again and again the great hills of water struck the vessel, seeming to rise up on every side at once—towering, living pyramids of brine, hurling upward with a harsh, unceasing roaring. From her taffrail to her knight-heads the ship was swept fore and aft, so that no living thing could have existed a moment down upon the maindeck, which was practically submerged. Indeed, the whole vessel seemed at times to be lost beneath the chaos of water that thundered down and over her in clouds and cataracts of brine and foam, so that each moment seemed like to be our last. And all this in an almost impenetrable darkness, save when some unnatural glare of lightning sundered the clouds, and lit up the thirty-mile cauldron which had engulfed us.

The photograph was safely preserved, the vessel weathered the storm, and the survivor contributes the thrilling narrative.

CATCHING WILD BEASTS FOR THE "ZOO."

IN the *Strand Magazine* Mr. A. W. Rolker tells thrilling tales of the methods of capturing the larger and fiercer animals for zoological collections.

LION CATCHING.

First place is naturally given to the lion, and the *Felida* generally. At one time adult lions were caught by being trapped in pitfalls, and then taken overland in waggons. Now, however, it is the cubs which are captured:—

With but little chance of failure, these cubs may be reared. Neither waggons nor hosts of savages are required to transport them. Cuddling close, sleeping much, and imbibing goats' milk through rubber-nippled bottles, they may be carried in arms or in baskets throughout an overland journey of a thousand miles or more.

To steal a litter of lion cubs is not as difficult as might be thought. The mother makes a clearing in a thicket, and gathers together a nest of leaves and grass:—

Here the yellow babes lie, huddled and mewling, or sprawling over one another in kitten play, while the anxious mother, crouching close beside her magnificent lord and master, lies, chin on forepaws, eyes closed, and ears alert and twitching.

When the old lions go to hunt for a meal is, of course the Kaffir hunters' opportunity. Then, creeping on hands and knees silently as only experienced hunters can creep, and ever ready for attack, they make their way to the nest. If the cubs are grown enough to be somewhat independent of their mother, but not yet left to themselves, the only thing to do is to kill the lioness, so ferocious is she at this stage of bringing up her family.

TIGER TRAPPING.

Tigers are caught by a pitfall. They are, says the writer, infinitely more bloodthirsty and daring than lions, but, when caught full grown, less apt to die in captivity. A huge bottle-shaped hole ten feet deep, ten feet in diameter at the base, and seven feet across at the surface, is dug for trapping a tiger, and a network of bamboo woven across its mouth. A kid with a stone tied to it is secured to the middle of this network, and the pit thus apparently well covered up. For days this wretched little animal has sometimes to be kept thus in misery waiting for the tiger to come:—

Then he comes, noiseless as a shadow. The thickest cane, through which it seems only a hare could squirm, the lithe, magnificent beast pierces without the rustling of a leaf. Guided by sound and scent he approaches nearer and nearer, white belly to the ground. Crouching low, nervous quivers running across his specklessly groomed skin, and eyes gleaming, he aims. A crash—the great body describes a long, wide arc, and with a hurl he lands on his prey, dashing headlong, kid, network, and all, into the dark pit.

The overhanging walls of the pit lending no foothold, the tiger is completely trapped, the only problem now being how to pull him out. Sometimes an enormous mousetrap is put in the pit, into which he falls without hurting himself; but in East India a net of rattan ropes, stout beyond all tearing, is thrown into the pit, and in this the tiger becomes thoroughly

tangled up, so that the trapper can descend and pull ropes round him, and he can be hauled up.

TRAPPING OTHER BIG GAME.

Zebras, giraffes, buffaloes, antelopes, and many other deer, are generally caught by being swept by several thousand Kaffirs into a stockade, specially prepared. A hippopotamus, since a full-grown one may weigh 480 stone, is naturally one of the most difficult animals to capture—in fact, no attempt is made to take an adult, but only to secure one of the pinkish-brown calves. To do this native hunters harpoon the mother, five or six canoe-loads being needed for such an expedition. Gustave Hagenbeck, brother of the famous Hagenbeck, met his death when trying to get a hippopotamus calf; the mother animal having seized him in her jaws and crushed him. A rhinoceros, also, cannot be transported when full grown. The cow rhinoceros is therefore tracked and "houghed"—that is, the tendons in her legs are snapped one after another, until she has at least two limbs disabled, and is thus crippled. It all sounds horribly cruel. Crocodiles are prodded by hunters until they show signs of exhaustion, and then stunned by a blow on the head and securely tied up.

The Pygmies' Religious Beliefs.

IN the *Journal of the African Society* there are some notes on a journey through the Great Ituri Forest undertaken by Major Powell-Cotton, among the Pygmies. At climbing, says the writer, he has never seen the Pygmy's equal. He always gets up somehow. If there are convenient vines, he uses them, his big toes serving as thumbs; if there are no vines, and the tree be thin, he grasps it with his hands, and walks up; if the tree be thick, he grips it with his legs and nimbly works his way to the top. It has often been stated that the Pygmies have no belief in a Supreme Being, but Major Powell-Cotton's observations throw much doubt on the truth of this. He once saw his head tracker

invoking the aid of a Higher Power during a terrific thunder storm in the forest. First of all, he implored that the storm should be dispersed, but as it only grew in volume, he changed his entreaty, to beg protection from its violence. On another occasion, my gunbearer, whom I had sent to prospect a new bit of country for game, told me when he came back that he had come across a whole group of Pygmies seated in a wide semi-circle, the men wearing their okapi belts and the women their beads and all their finery. They were busily eating round a table in the centre. Each Pygmy carefully placed a little packet of his particular provision on the table, which was soon laden with a supply of bananas, honey, and sweet potatoes. The Pygmy tracker's explanation was that they were changing camp and this ceremonial feast was an invocation to the Supreme Spirit to give them good luck on their new hunting ground.

Okapi must be fairly common in those regions since nearly every man for the dance puts on a broad okapi-skin belt; but the animal is extremely difficult to catch sight of, being excessively timid and haunting the thick forest undergrowth. One was secured, however, by the traveller's hunter—not by himself. Six new mammals were found during the expedition.

HOW ANIMALS OBEY THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

BY ERNEST THOMPSON SETON.

Do the Ten Commandments apply equally to animals as well as to men? Man, replies Mr. E. T. Seton in the *Century*, is concerned with all ten, the animals only with the last six. Years ago he formed the theory that the Ten Commandments are the fundamental laws of all creation. In this article he shows how they are obeyed in the animal world.

THOU SHALT NOT MURDER.

Disobedience, he points out, means on the part of the young injury to themselves, and if uncurbed, death to the race. Against murder, he says, there is a deep-rooted feeling in most animals:—

Cannibalism is recorded of many species, but investigation shows that it is rare except in the lowest forms, and among creatures demoralised by domestication or captivity. The higher the animals are, the more repugnant does cannibalism become. It is seldom indulged in except under dire stress of famine. Nothing but actual starvation induced Nansen's dogs to eat the flesh of their comrades, although it was offered to them in a disguised form. Experience shows me that it is useless to bait a wolf-trap with a part of a dead wolf. His kinsmen shun it in disgust, unless absolutely famished.

The law against murder has been hammered into the animal creature by natural selection until it is fully established.

THE SEVENTH COMMANDMENT.

He quotes many illustrations as proof that the animal world has long been groping after an ideal form of marriage. Those species which have developed an instinctive recognition of the Seventh Commandment have been the most successful. Monogamy is the rule among all the higher and most successful animals:—

There are four degrees of monogamy. One, in which the male stays with one female as long as she interests him or desires a mate, then changes to another; for his season may be many times as long as hers. Thus he may have several wives in the season, but only one at a time. This is convenient for both parties, but it is open to the same objection as frank polygamy. It is the way of the moose. A second kind, in which the male and one female are paired for that breeding season only, the male staying with the family, and sharing the care of the young till they are well grown; after which the parents may or may not resume their fellowship. This is admirable. It is seen in hawks. A third, in which the pair consort for life, but the death of one leaves the other free to mate again. This is ideal. It is the way of wolves. A fourth, in which they pair for life, and in case of death the survivor remains disconsolate and alone to the end. This seems absurd. It is the way of the geese.

MEN AND ANIMAL MORALS.

Man has always been ruinous to the morals of animals, in proof of which Mr. Seton says:—

One of the great difficulties besetting the growing of blue-foxes for their fur, on the islands of the Bering Sea, is what has been called the obstinate and deplorable monogamy of those animals. The breeders are working hard to break down this high moral sentiment and produce a blue-fox that does not object to polygamy, promiscuity, or any other combination, and so remove all sentimental obstacles to their experiments.

THE PROPERTY SENSE.

The property idea among animals is highly developed. The animal law is: the producer owns the

product; unproduced property belongs to him who discovers and possesses it. Ownership is indicated in two ways—one by actual possession, the other by ownership marks. Of these there are two kinds, smell marks and visible marks. By far the more important are those of smell:—

I once threw peanuts for an hour to the fox squirrels in City Hall Park, Madison, Wisconsin. In each case the peanut, when thrown, was no one's property. All the near squirrels rushed for it; the first one to get it securely in his mouth was admitted the owner; his claim was never questioned after a few seconds' actual possession. If hungry, he ate it at once; otherwise his first act was to turn it round in his mouth three or four times, as he licked it, marking it with his own smell, before burying it for future use.

COVETOUSNESS PUNISHED.

In illustration of the Commandment against covetousness, Mr. Seton tells the following story:—

Under the barn eaves at his home, a colony of swallows had for long been established. In the spring of 1885 a pair of bluebirds came and took forcible possession of one of the nests. The owners first tried to oust the invaders, next the whole swallow colony joined in the attempt, without success. The bluebird inside was entrenched behind hard mud walls, and defied them. At length the swallows came in a body, each with a pellet of mud, and walled up the entrance to the nest. The bluebird in possession starved to death, and was found there ten days later.

BEGINNINGS OF A SPIRITUAL LIFE?

The first four Commandments have a purely spiritual bearing, and do not affect animals. They have, however, Mr. Seton is inclined to believe, some dim unconscious feeling of their existence:—

When the animals are in terrible trouble, when they have done all that they can do, and are face to face with despair and death, there is then revealed in them an instinct, deep-laid and deeper-laid as the animal is higher which prompts them in their dire extremity to throw themselves on the mercy of some other power, not knowing, indeed, whether it be friendly or not, but very sure that it is superior.

Perhaps, says Mr. Seton, this is the beginning of a spiritual life in animal nature that would respond to the first four Commandments.

Who Writes the Jokes?

IN the October number of the *New York Bookman* Mr. A. S. Hoffman writes on professional humorists—that is to say, the writers of jokes in America. Nearly all the jokes, he says, are produced by some fifteen or twenty men and women, most of whom follow their work as a means of livelihood. Mr. James O'Connell, for instance, has been writing jokes for nearly thirty years. Besides doing a great deal of general newspaper work he has travelled extensively, and his life has been one long struggle with ill-health. His total output of jokes, we are told, has far exceeded 100,000. He writes all his jokes at night, and transcribes and sorts them into batches in the morning. Mr. E. A. Oliver is responsible for more than 75,000 jokes. He is credited with being the originator of the conversational joke. Mr. H. I. Horton, another writer, has produced over 20,000 jokes.

TATTERSALL'S.

C. B. Fry's Magazine opens with an account of "The Romance of Tattersall's," by "Lydeus Grindle."

RICHARD TATTERSALL THE FIRST.

The founder of Tattersall's was originally a Yorkshire wool-comber, doubtless possessed of his share of Yorkshire shrewdness. He had been wealthy, but during the Jacobite rebellion he lost his fortune, and became Master of the Horse to the Duke of Kingston, thus coming to know many influential and aristocratic people, among them the Prince of Wales. Hence, also, he came to know Lord Bolingbroke, who was in his debt, and, it seems, also in other people's debt. Now Lord Bolingbroke owned a very fine horse, Highflyer. "Old Tat," therefore, said he would take the animal for the debt—a proposition evidently agreeable to his unpeccunious lordship. This was in 1779. Highflyer cost "Old Tat" £2,500, and won him some £25,000. He was never beaten on the racecourse, was the sire of three Derby winners in four years, and of four St. Leger winners, while his offspring won among them in eighteen years no less than £170,000. Richard Tattersall, being now a rich man, builded himself a house—Highflyer Hall—where even the Prince of Wales was an occasional visitor.

THE FIRST "TATTERSALL'S."

The entrance to this house, the first "Tattersall's," was in "an inconspicuous passage . . . at the south-east angle of St. George's Hospital." In the days when it was built this spot was in a lonely area surrounded with many fields, the resort of footpads and robbers at night. Gambling did not reach its height till after the reign of "old Tat." At first there were no rooms, but "horsey" people in general found the mart an ideal meeting-place, and gradually Tattersall's Court became a gambling den. As all sorts of characters resorted thereto, many of them very questionable, a little room was set apart, for the use of which a subscription had to be paid, and to which the aristocratic and better-class characters generally resorted. This was the beginning of the famous subscription-room. Eventually, however, the mart and the betting-room separated, until at last Tattersall had no real connection with it beyond being the landlord.

TATTERSALL THE SECOND.

"Old Tat" died in 1795, and was succeeded by his son Edmund, under whom Tattersall's flourished exceedingly. The firm continued to sell horses for other people, not merely racers, but hunters and other good horses of some breeding:—

Many of the most famous horses of the Turf have fallen to new owners at the tap of the little ivory hammer which has for many decades been used for this purpose by the head of the firm, and which is now wielded by Mr. Rupert Tattersall. It is said that horses to the value of more than a million pounds sterling have been knocked down by this little hammer. Ormonde went for £12,000, but was afterwards sold in America for £31,000. The magnificent Sceptre was sold on the break-up of the [then] Duke of Westminster's stud for 10,000 guineas,

which, as the animal was then only a yearling, was a sensational price. But it turned out that she was cheap at the money.

A CHANGE OF QUARTERS.

Horse purchase in this way, though naturally somewhat speculative, is not so risky as might be imagined. If a mistake is made, however, it must be paid for heavily. In time the gambling at Tattersall's became a serious scandal, and when, in 1865, the ninety-nine years' lease ran out, the Marquis of Westminster refused to renew it. Then the firm removed to their present quarters at Albert Gate. Here the betting went on as before. To become a member of Tattersall's, however, requires clean hands, albeit "betting hands":—

The name of the candidate must be posted in the room for a week, and then, when the candidature comes before the committee, one black ball in three excludes. No man who has ever been at default in payment of stakes, forfeits, or bets, or guilty of anything "shady" in connection with Turf matters of any kind, was eligible for membership; and by the same token if any member were ever discovered to be guilty of any of these faults, he ceased to be a member at once.

Tattersall's room is now merely a name, and it is highly improbable that it will ever again be more. It never quite got over the change in its quarters.

WHAT IS WRONG IN GAMBLING.

MR. F. N. FREEMAN, of Yale University, writes in the *International Journal of Ethics* on the ethics of gambling. What constitutes the wrong in gambling is (1) what one loses the other gains; the desire of the one is that the other shall lose; gambling therefore causes a loosening of social ties. (2) The connection between the prize and the wager is not necessarily but arbitrarily fixed. (3) The element of chance is not a subordinate, but a predominant, element in the transaction, and as a consequence the passion of gambling results in a disorganisation of the mind similar to insanity. The decay of the moral nature follows from the gambler's selfish indulgence of his private desires, the gratification of which is based on the ruin of his fellow-beings. The gambler is a parasite, and that by deliberate choice. Mr. Freeman sums up by saying:—

Gambling has been found to destroy the solidarity of social life and to make of men anti-social individuals, because, first, it is founded on anti-social feelings and aims, namely, the desire for gain at the expense of another; second, it involves exchange of property on a false basis, rendering the condition of co-operative life less secure; and third, it entails great disorganisation of mind and character with its consequent social evils.

Gambling spoils sport, which consists solely in the excitement of the game, and introduces the alien idea of desire for the stake. The bookmaker, or the nation, or the Church that rouses the gambling spirit to promote its own profits is guilty of anti-social conduct, because it takes advantage of human weakness for gain. Speculation in stock and produce does perform an economic function, but only through the existence of unethical practices closely allied in spirit to gambling.

NO MORE TELEPHONE GIRLS.

THE millennium has certainly begun in the limited field of Canadian telephone development. Such at least is the impression gathered from Mr. Randolph Carlyle's paper in the *Canadian Magazine* on "Canadians in Telephone Development."

INDEPENDENT TELEPHONES.

Telephone conditions under the Canadian Independent Telephone Association seem to be quite ideal. A year ago there were twelve thousand "independent telephones" in use in Canada; there are now nineteen thousand. Canada, the writer reminds us, is in a sense the home of telephony. Professor Bell (of

Bell's telephone fame) was a Canadian, and in the very city in which, rather over thirty years ago, he invented his system of telephonic communication—Brantford, Ontario—the three Lorimer brothers have invented the system, known by their name, of automatic telephony, whose perfections are set forth in this article. For years they, and many others, have been working to produce an automatic apparatus that would supersede the telephone girl, or, as she is known in Canada, the "helloa" girl; and that would also give a prompt, certain, and absolutely private telephone service at less than present cost. And now the Lorimer brothers have succeeded. From their portraits they seem to be still surprisingly young, considering what they have done. One of them, however, is dead.

AUTOMATIC TELEPHONY.

The telephone girl saw her work; the automatic telephone feels its work; and feels better and more rapidly than the telephone girl could see. Suppose, for instance, you wish to call up number 361:—

There are in front of you on the telephone box four slides, each representing units, tens, hundred, or thousands. The slides are worked up or down, and the desired number is obtained on about the same principle as one adjusts an everlasting calendar. For number 361 you take up the hundreds, stopping at 3. Then the next slide is stopped at 6, and the next at 1. The process seems to be a little awkward at first, but it really is very simple. . . . Having arranged the numbers you swiftly turn a crank and place the receiver to your ear, and if you do not get the "busy buzz" you press the button. That is all you have to do. . . . The response by the machine to your call is amazing to one not used to it, and connections are always made in a uniform time.

A GENERAL SWEEPING AWAY OF NUISANCES.

Apparently the automatic telephone sweeps away a host of telephonic nuisances. Not only is the apparatus very simple and durable, no attendant being required at night-time, though the working is not interrupted, but



The Compact and Simple Automatic Desk Telephone as seen in use at Peterborough.



THE OLD AND NEW DERRICKS.



THE TELEPHONE GIRL AT WORK: INTERIOR OF THE NEW EXCHANGE.

• Rapid Removal of a Telephone Exchange: A Five Minutes' Transference.

On September 29th, the Gerrard Telephone Exchange, in the centre of London, was removed to its new quarters. The new derrick was already in position on the roof, and all the connections were ready to be made. The actual "cut-out," completing the work, was made in about five minutes. The new derrick is on the left, the old on the right.

It is impossible for anyone to "butt in" when you are talking; you can be satisfied that there is no third party on the line when you are using it, so that you may talk on quite private matters with safety; you are not interrupted by such interrogations as "finished?"; nor do you get put on to the butcher when you wanted the baker, for the machine makes no mistakes. The night service is as prompt as the day service, and the Sunday as the week-day:—

If a telephone gets out of order, if a wire is broken or cut, or anything else goes wrong to interfere with the service, it is not necessary for the subscriber to complain, for the fact will be immediately recorded in the exchange room. Even should a subscriber turn in a call and go away and leave it, thus tying up his telephone and the one called, the exchange room will receive a warning in the shape of an alarm which will continue sounding until the man in charge takes action by restoring the telephones to their normal condition, an operation that is performed in a second of time.

The saving of cost is effected by the displacement of the girl operators—evidently regarded as a triumph by inventors—and by the simplification of arrangements. Each section at the central office serves one hundred subscribers, and there are enough connecting divisions in a section to handle the greatest number of calls that can be made at any one time. With the Lorimer system the cost is always almost directly in proportion to the number of subscribers served; there is no raising the cost as the business increases, but rather the contrary.

COCOA AND SLAVE LABOUR.

THE ACTION OF ENGLISH COCOA FIRMS.

IN the September number of the REVIEW I noticed Mr. Henry W. Nevinson's article describing the terrible record of the slave trade in the cocoa islands of San Thomé and Príncipe. In that article Mr. Nevinson gave some account of the steps which were being taken by English cocoa manufacturers to secure the abolition of a system which he declared to be as atrocious as any which existed two hundred years ago. I have now received from Mr. William A. Cadbury a copy of the statement he made to the Council of the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce on behalf of Messrs. Cadbury, Fry, and Rowntree. The method of recruiting the labourers employed and their treatment on the cocoa plantations of the two islands, he says, first received their serious attention in 1903. The allegations of permitting slavery were denied by the planters, and the English firms, together with Messrs. Stollwerck, of Cologne, were challenged to make an independent investigation. They employed the best man they could find to make a careful examination of the whole subject at the cost of several thousands of pounds. After nearly two years of investigation his report is now complete. It is for the present confidential, pending the outcome of the representations which our Foreign Office is making at Lisbon.

"SCARCELY ANY EVER RETURN."

Dealing with the charges brought against the planters, Mr. Cadbury says:—

We have at no time minimised the gravity of the case. Granting that the labour conditions on the islands are infinitely better than in some parts of the African Continent, that the best plantations are equipped with excellent hospitals, that medical attendance is free, that the hours of labour are not excessive, that the food is ample, that there exist on paper excellent regulations for the repatriation of the labourer—there remains the unchallenged fact that, of the many thousands of men and women who have been brought from the mainland nominally under contract for a short term of years, scarcely a few have ever returned. The death-rate among these able-bodied labourers is extremely high, and the birth-rate disproportionately low. There is also no reason to doubt the evidence of reliable eye-witnesses of the gross cruelty attending the collection of labour in the Hinterland of Angola.

"OUR CHIEF WEAPON."

Mr. Cadbury points out the practical disadvantages which would result from the English cocoa firms once boycotting the cocoa produced in Portuguese territory. He says:—

At first sight this might appear a short cut to reform. But there is another side to the question. At the present time the English cocoa firms, as large purchasers of this cocoa, have undoubtedly some influence with the Portuguese planters, and this influence is being exercised. If we decide to buy no more we shall have thrown away our chief weapon, and our voice will have no more weight with the Portuguese than those of ordinary members of the public. England is but the fourth largest cocoa consuming country in the world, and the amount of San Thomé cocoa used here is not more than about one twentieth of the world's supply. The whole of this would be very readily absorbed by other nations, who do not concern themselves with the method of production. A few months after our refusal to buy, things would adjust themselves: the whole of this cocoa would go to other nations, and English imports of cocoa from other districts of production would be proportionately increased, and we *manufacturers* would have no longer any right to complain of conditions of labour in Portuguese territories. We have consulted the Foreign Office more than once as to the wisdom of declining to buy any more San Thomé cocoa, but they were clearly of opinion that it was unwise for the present to take this step. The existence of great commercial interests gives the Government a much stronger lever than if the case were based alone on questions of the treatment of native labour in Africa, with regard to which our own country has not always been free from criticism. We have throughout been in touch with the Anti-slavery and the Aborigines Protection Societies, and they have concurred with us in our course of action up to the present.

When the report of their agent has been presented to the planters in Lisbon, and their reply received, the three cocoa firms will, Mr. Cadbury declares, most carefully consider what steps it will be right to take for the best interests of the natives of Angola.

The returns as supplied in London of the world's consumption in 1906 are as follows:—

	lbs.
United States	83,677,000
Germany	77,253,000
France	51,489,000
England	44,387,000
Holland	46,801,000
Rest of the world	66,202,000
	<hr/>
	369,809,000

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN COLORADO.

AFTER THIRTEEN YEARS.

WOMEN have enjoyed the right of voting on an equality with men for thirteen years in the State of Colorado. The experience gained during that period is a conclusive proof of the absurdity of the contention that if a woman is allowed to vote she will become unsexed. In the October number of the *Circle* (New York) Mr. William MacLeod Raine attempts a candid and unbiassed presentation of the evidence regarding the result of the enfranchisement of women in Colorado. The sum of his observations is that while society has not been regenerated and the millennium attained, neither has the home been disrupted and woman unsexed.

WOMAN'S PECULIAR FIELD.

Women, he says, have found their most useful sphere of activity in the educational field. They have left the direction of party politics almost entirely to the men, nor have they displayed any great desire to hold public office. Mr. Raine says:—

Men make shrewder politicians, more unscrupulous, and more desirous of power. Mere partisan politics do not interest women except the ward workers. But along those lines which are an extension of the influence previously exerted by her the franchise has offered to women a wider field, and a great many of them have entered it unselfishly. The things of the home as these are affected by official action and legislation,—those things that make for purity, decency, and humanity,—here woman has discovered a use for the suffrage with markedly beneficial results. Movements that are social in their nature rather than political, especially such as have to do with education, morality, civic beauty, charities and corrections, and, above all, everything relating to children, have appealed to women very strongly.

A DYNAMIC FORCE FOR GOOD.

Children especially have benefited by the enfranchisement of women. It is in the unloosing of a dynamic force vitally for good, says Mr. Raine, that woman suffrage has made its greatest contribution to the State:—

Colorado has to-day the best laws of any State in the Union for the care and safeguarding of children, for the treatment of unfortunates. Very largely is this due to the organised efforts of women. The founder of the Juvenile Court frankly admits that the success of his work is due largely to the whole-hearted support of women. Not all women have joined in this, nor indeed the majority, but a considerable body has actively worked along these lines as no body of men has ever done.

NO FRICTION IN THE HOME.

The large majority of the women of the State regularly attend the polls at election time. The percentage of women voting is only slightly smaller than that of men. But there is no distinct woman vote, and there is no such thing as antagonism of the sexes. The notion that enfranchisement will entail the disruption of the home is a delusion which finds no encouragement in the example of Colorado. Mr. Raine says on this point:—

Most women vote as their husbands, because their interests are the same, but a small percentage vote independently with no apparent friction in the home. Very often families go to the

polls together, the different parties taking them to and from the polls in carriages. In the residence sections the polling place is nearly always a private house. There is not the least disorder; no discourtesy or offence of any kind. To most women it is no more trying an ordeal to vote than it is to go to the grocery store and order the day's provisions. Women sit beside men as judges, and more often as clerks, of election.

WANTED—A WOMEN'S PARLIAMENT.

K. JEROME COYLE writes in the *Westminster Review* to advocate a still more excellent way to the women who demand independence and equality of franchise. He says women, and women alone, are qualified to represent their own needs, and therefore the only answer to the agitation is, a Women's House of Parliament. He thinks that the imminent reality of such an institution is very probable. At first it appears wildly impracticable, yet "it is the simplest, and indeed the only, solution of enfranchisement of the sexes." The establishment of this, he says, implies universal suffrage, and the complete revision of the registration of votes. He would adopt the French system of municipal electoral lists, and so do away with the present outlay on registration. He would determine the right of woman franchise on the value, not of property, but of labour. Every woman who proved herself self-supporting is entitled to a vote. In the Women's Parliament he would have two divisions—the upper called the Senate, and the lower, a Congress Hall Chamber. The upper would consist of one hundred members, women of power and influence, such as the wives of high functionaries and of professional men, and of exceptional ability. The lower would consist of 250 delegates, equivalent to the members of the Commons. The Executive Committee, or Cabinet, would be chosen by the Senate and Chamber of Delegates. The Parliament would be concerned only with female interests, which would then be excluded from the programme of the House of Commons; and all general legal and commercial Bills would be outside the jurisdiction of women's government. A Bill which had passed the Women's Parliament would be submitted to the House of Commons, and if refused there a good Referendum might be found in a United Congress of both women delegates and senators, or a select committee composed of representatives of both Chambers and of the House of Commons.

This wild scheme has only its wildness to commend it to a moment's attention.

In the *Woman at Home* Mrs. Tooley writes a full illustrated article on "The Author of 'Aylwin.'" Mr. Watts-Dunton, as everyone knows, has long lived with Mr. Swinburne at the Pines, Putney Hill. Three years ago he married—he whom everyone thought a confirmed bachelor—and several pictures of his bride are given. Mr. Watts-Dunton's library, she says, contains about five thousand books, some of them rare and precious.

HOW TO MAKE DOMESTIC SERVICE POPULAR.

In the *Young Woman* Mrs. Creighton writes an outspoken article on Mistresses and Servants. She reminds us that, from the servants' point of view, scarcity of servants is not a bad thing; and that there never was a mistresses' golden age, and certainly, though she does not say so, never a servants'.

WHY IS DOMESTIC SERVICE UNPOPULAR?

In spite of the advantages of domestic service, which Mrs. Creighton does not question, there is the undoubted growing dislike to it to be recollected. When, however, we think of the advantages, we are apt to remember only the life of a good servant in a good place, and to ignore the standpoint of the fourteen-year old girl, just leaving school, and wishing to enter service, to whom it probably, almost certainly, means "going as a general in a small place, having several babies to look after, and all the rough, unpleasant work of the house to do which her mistress does not care to do herself." Truly not an alluring prospect to anyone. Or, supposing our fourteen-year old has better-off friends, who procure her a position as under-housemaid or scullery-maid in a big house, she must still learn under upper servants who may have very trying tempers, and who may selfishly put all the hard work on her. Even if the hard beginning is got over, there is the prospect of trying mistresses, uncongenial fellow-servants, and "no life of her own" after work is done.

A POSSIBLE WAY OUT.

Mrs. Creighton suggests, as did Miss Florence Low in the September *Nineteenth Century*, that to regain its popularity domestic service must have its status raised, and be made a real profession, like nursing, for instance. "Is it a less honourable duty to serve well people than sick?" asked an old servant. Of course we all know of servants who become part of the family, so to speak. "Thy people shall be my people." "But," says the writer, with perfect justice, we cannot expect or even wish to make general the life of those servants who completely merge their existence in the family of those they serve." For most servants business will always be business; but the fact remains that domestic service will always be the most honourable profession.

REMEMBER THAT A SERVANT IS HUMAN.

Remember that a servant is human is, in effect, Mrs. Creighton's main point:—

A few hard and fast rules about visitors and hours of going out will neither make a servant happy nor keep her out of mischief. She must be encouraged to have as many friends and interests and to go out as much as possible. There can be no more foolish rule than that which commonly prevails of letting a servant have regular afternoon off, or a regular day once a month. A servant has her definite work to do; when that work is done, her time should be her own, and she should be encouraged to go out every day. Servants who are left free to arrange these things themselves will always help one another and see that the necessary work in the house is done whilst they are out. The mistress's only legitimate demand is that the work should be done and done well. Everyone who has a hobby of his own is the

happier for its possession, and there is no reason why servants should not have the joy of having hobbies of their own.

Work well done, in fact, followed by leisure well used. Those acquainted with Colonial servants might not be so sure as Mrs. Creighton is that "it is the selfish, exacting mistress who makes bad servants."

DOMESTIC ECONOMY SCHOOLS.

A profession presupposes training, and the Domestic Economy Schools are doing much to produce a true view of the "domestic arts":—

For small households of one or two servants the training in the Domestic Economy Schools will be invaluable, and we trust that the local education authorities will not be so short-sighted as to grudge money for the support of such schools, seeing how much they will do for the comfort and well-being of the community.

A GIRLS' COUNTRY-LOVERS CLUB.

In the *Girl's Realm* appears an illustrated paper on "A Novel Club for Country-loving Girls," by Josephine Bullen. The writer begins by observing that, although girls taking up agricultural pursuits have healthful lives, they are apt to get out of touch with intellectual life.

Though on a small scale, an effort has now been made to solve this difficulty by Miss Woodhull, daughter of a well-known American lady. A house, described as a beautiful old Elizabethan manor, with 1585 carved on its stone gateway, has been taken in the heart of the country, near Tewkesbury, which is to be a club for girls interested in agricultural work, and also in all kinds of intellectual work. I gather that town-dwellers may arrange to go there for a holiday, or that girls wishing to take some branch of agriculture may study there for a longer or shorter period. There are at present sixteen bedrooms, but there will be almost three times as many. Lady servants are employed, and, under wise supervision, found much better than the ordinary domestic. There is a library and also a music-room, in which concerts and dramatic performances are got up, and entertainments given to the village-folk. The Club being near to Cheltenham might be used as a residence, and lectures taken at Cheltenham College. There is even a garage at the Club, and the surrounding country seems very attractive. Men are admitted as guests.

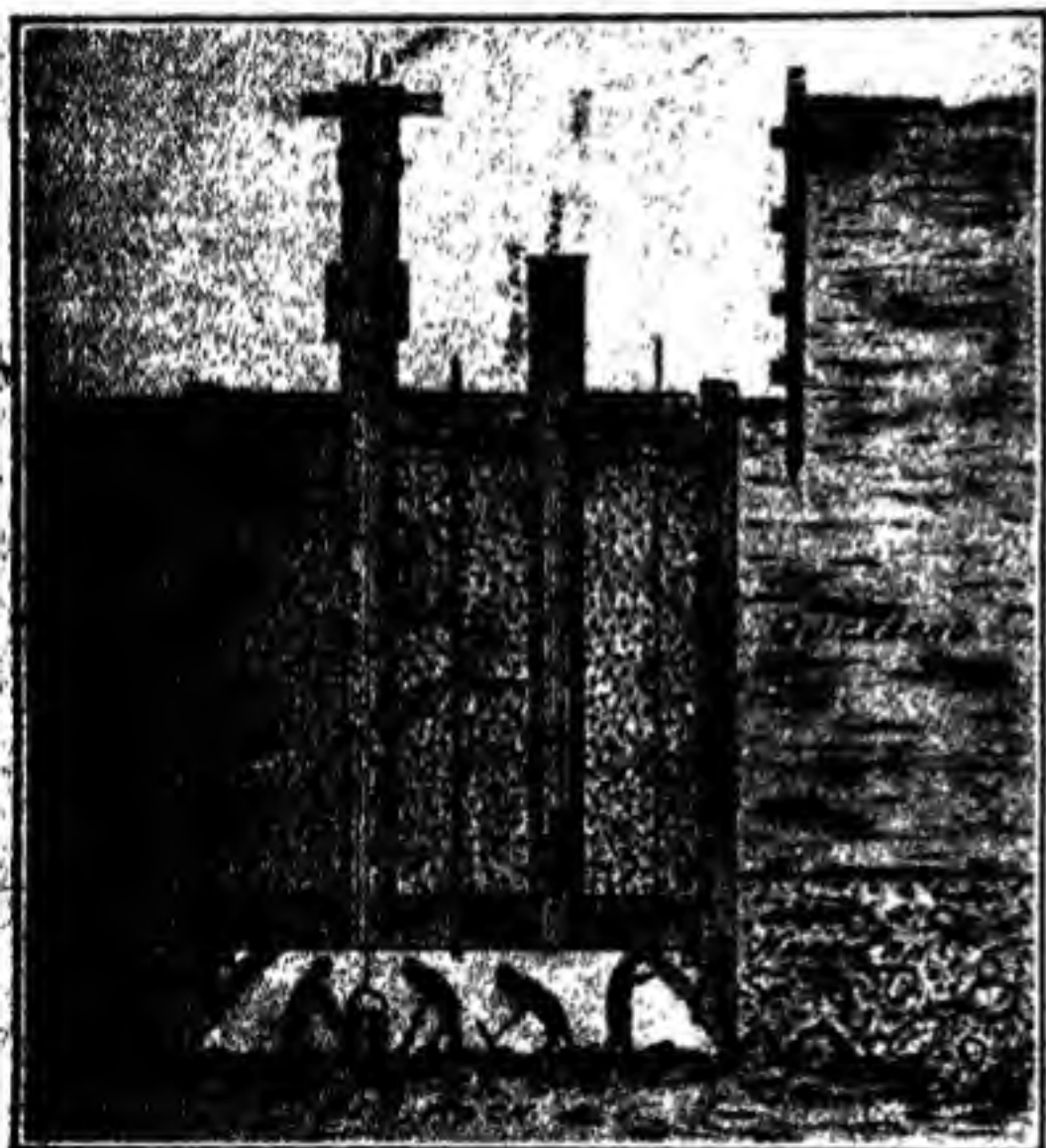
There is already a handful of resident members, each of whom has her own way of adding to her little income. Some grow fruit, flowers, or vegetables; another keeps poultry; another bees; whilst one devotes herself to the breeding of fancy dogs.

A gardening school, whose fees are particularly moderate, is carried on in connection with the Club, some members of which seem to live in the village (Bredon's Norton), renting cottages and taking meals at the Club. One or two of these outside members, as it were, take up tomato-growing. No doubt such a venture, if not killed by restrictions, really would make life easier for a girl with a small income of £5 or so, and no particular training, and help her to live instead of merely existing.

BUILDING SKYSCRAPERS.

EXCAVATING FOUNDATIONS IN NEW YORK.

IN the *Engineering Magazine* for October—a special number devoted to mining engineering—Mr. T. K. Thomson gives a most interesting account of the machinery and methods now used for excavating the foundations of the gigantic skyscrapers of New York. The article is illustrated with diagrams and photographs, which give an excellent idea of the methods employed. In addition, a special picture shows the New York skyscraper line with the addition of the new Singer building, whose forty-one stories tower



Excavating Skyscraper Foundations—A large Caisson with its Shafts.

far above the irregular serrated water-front, which is the first sight the ocean traveller has of the New World.

EXCAVATING.

All buildings in Lower New York are, or should be, erected upon foundations which are carried to the bed-rock by means of pneumatic caissons. Water level there is from fifteen to twenty-five feet below the street level. The cost of excavating to this depth, where the caissons begin, is in New York 8s. to 12s. a cubic yard; in the country it would be about 1s. Nowadays the necessary machinery is driven by city steam instead of by individual furnaces and boilers. This saves much annoyance to the public and also much valuable space. The first work of the excavator is to shore up all the surrounding buildings. Shoring up with timber takes too much room, so a method has been patented of driving small caissons, of some

three feet diameter, under the walls of the surrounding buildings.

PNEUMATIC CAISSONS.

The caissons are sunk into the earth from the water line, through the quicksand and the hard pan on which New York stands, down to the solid rock. This rock bed is so uneven that contracts have to allow for a lump sum to carry the caissons down to a fixed depth, with an additional price for each cubic yard excavated beyond that depth. A pneumatic caisson is built in the shape of a box, having four sides and a roof, but no bottom, the bottom of the sides being called the cutting edges. The roof of the deck has one or more holes 3 feet in diameter, and over these holes are bolted 3-feet steel shafts. One of these shafts is used for the removal of earth, etc., by means of buckets, whose capacity on an average is $\frac{1}{2}$ cubic yard. The other shaft is used by the men for entering and leaving the air chamber below. The illustration herewith, reproduced by kind permission of the *Engineering Magazine*, gives a very good idea of the method employed.

"SAND HOGS."

The men working at the bottom of the caisson are called sand hogs. They are working in an air-tight chamber filled with compressed air to prevent the water flowing in. As the earth is cleared away the caisson sinks down. In order to force it down concrete is piled on the roof and heavy pigs of iron are also added. Great weight is required, for in addition to the friction (which varies from 50 to 650 lbs. per square foot of surface) there is also the pressure of the compressed air against the roof of the caisson to be overcome. The deepest caisson put down in New York City penetrates one hundred feet below the street level.

Sand hogs work in eight-hour shifts, for which they receive 14s. a day, until the air pressure exceeds 20lbs. per square inch. As the pressure increases the pay increases, and the hours of labour decrease until at 45lbs. the men work only one and a half hours a day, and even that is divided into two shifts of three-quarters of an hour each, and four hours apart. This is the most the men can stand. No man who has a cold or has anything wrong with his heart or lungs should enter a caisson chamber at all. Owing to the amount of oxygen in the compressed air the men exhibit great energy and have huge appetites; you seldom see a thin sand hog.

But it also makes candles, matches, cigars, etc., burn much faster; in fact, frequently, men have blown out a candle and put it in their pockets, only to find their coat on fire in a few minutes. One seldom sees an old sand hog; they must burn up their energies. It has often been a matter of comment that even the best of sand hogs are about useless if given an outside job, whether they lose their inclination or ability to do good work, we know not.

The world's record for rapid caisson sinking is held by the Foundation Company, who last year sank and sealed 87 caissons on Broadway in 60 days, taking only 30 days for the last 57.

OUR NATIONAL WATER SUPPLY,

AND HOW TO PRESERVE IT.

To dwellers oversea who think of this as a moist and misty island it may seem strange to suppose there is any limit to our water supply. The danger of waste and consequent want is, however, set forth in the *Quarterly Review* by Mr. Urquhart A. Forbes. It is interesting to find in so staunch a Conservative organ this opening lament, that "we allow land, water, sea and light to be utilised by any individual or group of individuals in any given locality, without reference to the effect of such utilisation on the community at large." The estimated average consumption per head in urban districts is thirty gallons. The following table suggests the extent of thirst supplied in eight cities:—

Place.	Estimated Population.	Average Consumption per cap. per diem in galls.	Total Consumption per diem in galls.
London	6,747,196	32·31	218,007,041
Manchester	1,100,000	29	31,900,000
Liverpool	876,000	31	27,174,000
Birmingham	742,460	24	17,387,000
Edinburgh and Leith	435,000	40	17,400,000
Brighton	165,000	35	5,775,000
Bath	68,500	22	1,507,700
Exeter	60,000	30	1,600,000

LESS RAIN THAN FORMERLY.

Then there is the demand for canal reservoirs, which in the case of Birmingham require a daily average of twenty-five million gallons. The daily supply of a city like Birmingham is considerably less than that required for a medium-sized artificial waterway like the Birmingham Canal. The continuous increase of population and growth of industry will necessitate a largely increased consumption of water. While the demand is increasing, the supply is decreasing. The rainfall varies from year to year and from district to district. The annual average rainfall has been estimated as over twenty-seven billion gallons. The rainfall has been diminished by the destruction of forests, the increase of land drainage, pumping operations in mines, quarries, breweries, and factories, drainage of marshes and fens, and still more by the growth of cities. In the case of London, two hundred million gallons in dry and over four hundred million gallons in stormy weather are swept through the sewers into the sea. The mean rainfall over the Thames watershed has dropped two and a half inches during the last twenty years, as compared with the previous forty years. Wells that have yielded freely for hundreds of years have dried up within recent times. The water level of the chalk below London has sunk from twelve to ten inches. Hitherto great cities have gone on appropriating sources of water supply with scant respect for the local rights either of water supply or of fishing. The rivers are often turned into streams of ink, through sewage and industrial refuse.

WANTED—A WATER DEPARTMENT.

To prevent these and many other evils, two Royal Commissions have concurred in recommending the establishment of a Central Water Department, with subordinate Boards for each watershed, charged with the duties of the prevention of waste and pollution of water, and the conservancy of fishery interests. Mr. Forbes suggests that each Watershed Board should have control over Canal Companies and River Trustees, with respect to the amount of water to be abstracted. With this addition, "The new Department would possess all the powers necessary for carrying out a system of water conservancy in the fullest sense, the scientific regulation of all water from its first arrival as rain to its disappearance in the ocean." The Department, it was recommended, should be under the Local Government Board, and consist of a head, an engineer and assistants, a bacteriologist, and a chemist, and a staff of inspectors. Mr. Forbes concludes:—

In addition to the facilities it would provide for the treatment of our water-system on scientific principles, the establishment of a Central Water Department offers the best if not the only means of restoring order in the administrative chaos which has resulted from the management of water-supply on parochial principles. The efficient regulation of water-supply is a truly national question.

THE SALE OF PEERAGES.

In the *Albany Review* Mr. G. K. Chesterton, in a characteristic paper on the evolution of corruption, says that the most evolutionary of all our products is certainly the secret Party fund. It has "all the shyness of violets in a shady wood. It is not even supposed to exist." The funds of the two Parties arose unconsciously and almost innocently. They have since slipped into infamy:—

The patent scandal of the sale of peerages is too obvious to be denied, though in our evolutionary atmosphere it will take a very long time to be remedied. We have at least so far succeeded that the scandal is scarcely denied at all. It is obvious that our aristocracy consists of people who are not aristocrats.

The power of the rich in modern society is nameless, ceaseless, changing, and vile. But amid all these changes in our English aristocracy we know that there is something still there, and something that still governs England:—

That something controls the party fund and bestows peerages. It is useless, perhaps, to discuss whether it is aristocratic or plutocratic. Its nature is to change its nature. All that we know about it is this; that it is in possession of a great accumulation of public funds; that it does not audit those funds; that all the questions of what shall be done with those funds are things settled within a small circle, to which the ordinary citizen has no sort of conceivable access. The only thing we know about it is that we know nothing. The only thing we know about our public life is that it is conducted privately. The party system has decided that its payments and its sale of peerages shall never be public. For if that system became public it would become moral. And if it became moral it would suddenly cease.

Mr. Chesterton's onslaught on the system would have been more effective were he not apparently more eager to score against evolutionary morality than against organised bribery itself.

A PATRIOTIC MUSICIAN.

REMINISCENCES OF EDVARD GRIEG.

In the *Century Magazine* for November there is an article by Mr. William Peters, giving some personal reminiscences of his friend Edvard Grieg.

A NATIONAL CITY.

Grieg was born at Bergen in 1843, and he died there a month or two ago. This city has a character entirely its own, and its citizens are first of all citizens, the quintessence of everything that is national. With its intense patriotism, its activity, and its poetry, it is just the place to produce artists and eminent statesmen.

THE POLITICIAN.

At school Grieg was no luminary, and the only talent he showed was in the direction of inventing excuses to get rid of school. He loved solitude, but he managed to say his early dreams did not circle about music. In the corner of the attic of his home he had a little drug-store where he could mix his drugs and act a real apothecary. It was only when he was about twelve that he began to show his musical gifts. Politics always interested him. He belonged to the party of progress, and two years ago, when Norway had to choose between kingdom and republic, he was found on the republican side. He showed his interest in the Dreyfus case by refusing to go to Paris to conduct his own compositions at the time when the court at Rennes gave its decision. He received many angry letters, and newspapers promised him that if ever he did go he should have a fitting reception. In 1903 he did go; the concert hall was crowded to suffocation, and he conquered the French public.

HIS SCOTCH ORIGIN.

Grieg's grandfather was Alexander Greig, a Scotchman, who emigrated to Norway and changed his name to Grieg. Edvard's elder brother played the 'cello, and his parents first looked on him as the musician of the family. But with the intervention of Ole Bull, Edvard at last succeeded in making his family understand that he was the real man of destiny. Slight and small though he was, he lived for forty-five years with only one lung, and though he had to husband his strength, as a conductor he was all fire, and he infused his fiery soul into the orchestra and the audience.

MUTUAL FRIENDS.

His friend, Richard Nordraak, a nephew of Björnson's, was also a gifted composer. He is chiefly famous as the writer of the music to Björnson's national hymn of Norway. Grieg and Nordraak were about of the same age, and the two men mutually influenced each other. While Nordraak gave to Grieg some of his courage and push, the latter polished off some of the uncut edges of Nordraak's temperament and music. Nordraak, however, died of consumption, and on the night of his death Grieg composed the march used at the funeral.

GRIEG'S METHOD OF WORK.

Grieg was a man of temperament. He always worked with his piano at his side, trying every chord over and over again. His wife was his inspiration as well as his best interpreter. In writing a song, he used only a single sheet of paper. He wrote his music with a lead pencil, and rubbed out and substituted and changed again until he was satisfied. Then he wrote it over in ink, and sent the same sheet with which he began to the publisher. He built himself a music-house, or studio, in an inaccessible spot on the Hardanger fjord, a square, wooden box big enough for a piano, a fireplace, and the master himself. But the studio was not in a good place for the summer, so the house was moved bodily to a fine place near the sea. When he built his villa, Troldhaugen, near Bergen, the little house was again moved.

A SELLER OF SECOND-HAND BOOKS.

AN article upon Quaritch's, the celebrated firm of second-hand booksellers, in the *Pall Mall Magazine* contains some good stories. Quaritch No. 1, we learn, was first employed by the famous Bohn at 24s. a week. Bohn was quite contented with Quaritch, but not so Quaritch with Bohn:—

The story goes that when Quaritch announced an intention of leaving, Bohn took offence, and remarked, "But why? where are you going?" "I am going," was the answer, "to set in opposition to you." "It's like your impudence," said Bohn. "I'd have you know that I'm the first bookseller in England." This was matter of doubt, but Quaritch waived the argument. He retorted, "Yes, but I am going to be the first bookseller in Europe."

MACAULAY AND CARLYLE.

To the first shop he opened, in Featherston Buildings, off Holborn, a "grave and pleasant gentleman, very well set up and neatly dressed," came one day, as Mr. Quaritch was unpacking some books. Long afterwards the bookseller knew it was Lord Macaulay.

"May I look at these books?" the stranger asked. I said, "Certainly," and went and got a chair for him; but I was in so small a way then that I had to borrow it. He sat down and went through the lot, quickly but thoroughly, and made a big selection of historical tracts of the period just after the Civil War. He asked what he was to pay, and I said a shilling apiece. He seemed astonished, and I was prepared to hear him grumble, when he said, "I am very pleased to have come across them, and to find you are so reasonable in your terms." He came again and again, and each time took several pounds worth away with him, carrying them himself and never allowing me to make a parcel except so far as to string them up.

Carlyle, a later customer, long unknown, bought chiefly history, "not so much English or Scotch, but Irish history." But instead of being pleased, like Macaulay, at the moderateness of Mr. Quaritch's prices, he "insisted on something being knocked off." "It is a pretty common weakness with all our clients," comments the bookseller, "and Carlyle was not a Scotchman for nothing." Enormous profits are often spoken about in connection with the second-hand book trade, but in this occupation, as in so many others, "the successes are remembered and the failures go unnoticed."

A TWENTIETH CENTURY ROUNDHEAD. GOVERNOR HUGHES OF NEW YORK.

GOVERNOR HUGHES of New York, who made a world-wide reputation by his investigations into the American Insurance Scandals, is at present Mr. Taft's only serious competitor for the Republican nomination for President of the United States. He is one of the personalities who count in America to-day, and his popularity extends far beyond the boundaries of his own State. An interesting sketch of his career and character by Frank H. Simonds is published in *Putnam's Monthly* for October. The writer endorses the estimate of an acute observer of public life, who recently declared:—

We have been living in an era of Cavalier heroes. Roosevelt, Jerome and their kind have reproduced something of the

hunter about Governor Hughes. When the Republican Party nominated him as its candidate for Governor of the State of New York after the exposure of the insurance scandals it was unwillingly and under duress. He was the only man who could have beaten Mr. Hearst. The campaign that followed the nomination was unique in the history of the State:

The unsought nomination Governor Hughes accepted, but rejected the party which gave it. He declined to defend his party record; he refused to accept responsibility for the past. It was a peculiar fact that his campaign utterances were less rather than popular in form. Despite all urging he refused to "insurrect the public mind." "There has been too much loose talk, already," was his stern rejoinder, when urged to "wake up." He put it more humorously another time, when confronted with the duty of kissing babies—"No, I will not make an appeal to the passions of the populace," was his droll refusal.

"I AM ATTORNEY FOR THE PEOPLE."

He went up and down the State as no candidate of a generation had done. Experienced newspaper men grew weary under the terrific strain, but not the candidate. His voice might fail, but his energy never did. After his election he went his own way, utterly regardless of party traditions. When he was opposed by the Legislature he replied, "I shall appeal to the people directly," and he made his appeal in addresses which utterly lacked denunciation and passion, but which crushed his opponents. When they were ridiculed in mere legal briefs Governor Hughes calmly retorted: "I am attorney for the people." Nor has he proved more amenable to influence by the newspapers. When they demanded that he should approve a measure they desired for personal reasons, he said in vetoing it, "I have shown the politicians they do not control me; now I purpose showing the newspapers they cannot shape my actions."

THE DESTROYER OF "THE BOSSES."

His administration of the affairs of the State has been carried on without the slightest dramatic appeal. It has lacked features of applied personality, but it has succeeded, and succeeded amazingly. He has made history, but he has not made friends or followers:

His coldness has become a local proverb. He has dealt in abstract morality rather than concrete humanity. "Things are either right or wrong," he said in a recent address, and the very triteness of this comment reveals the fundamental viewpoint of the man. His devotion to public welfare has been tireless and unselfish, yet it has been marked by a rigidity which has had elements of brusqueness and harshness. His friends have not hesitated to declare that he has not infrequently sacrificed them to some insignificant or imaginary consideration. Alone, moreover, among those who have achieved prominence in public life in recent years, Governor Hughes stands without a close friend or follower, whose loyalty is based upon sentiment rather than selfish interest. Such is the unique feature of the Hughes personality.

Quite as completely, says Mr. Simonds in conclusion, and in much the same spirit as the Roundhead shattered the tradition of the "divine right of kings" Charles E. Hughes has annihilated the modern superstition of the "divine right of bosses."



Minneapolis Journal.

The Opening of the Chrysanthemum Season.

spirit and the personal charm of the Prince Ruperts of other days. Governor Hughes, on the contrary, represents the twentieth-century Roundhead.

"LIFE IS ONLY WORK."

He was brought up in a Baptist parsonage, was the organiser and first teacher of the famous Rockefeller Bible-class, and in his public life has applied with an uncompromising literalness the common law and the Ten Commandments to the financial and political world. From his earliest childhood the dominant note of his life has been work, pursued with a tireless and relentless spirit. "Life is only work—and then more work—and then more work," he once said, and this, says Mr. Simonds, is the secret of his success. There is nothing of the demagogue or the popularity

THE KHEDIVE AT HOME.

JÉHAN D'IVRAY, writing in *La Revue* of October 1st, gives us a brief character sketch of the Khedive, Abbas-Hilmi.

HOW FABLES ARE BELIEVED.

The writer is astonished at the way in which the reader and the public will accept the most extraordinary fables, provided they are presented with a little grace and humour. Thus at the famous Tussaud Museum in London he was surprised to find a model of the Khedive whom an artist, indifferent to the most elementary truth, had represented with a complexion resembling gingerbread and light chocolate; and in a journal he read that the Khedive usually wore Oriental dress, and that his harem consisted of five white ladies! In reality, the young sovereign of Egypt, being of the Græco-Circassian race, does not resemble the Moorish prince one would imagine. He is of medium stature and has a fresh complexion, chestnut-brown hair, a fair moustache, and the most beautiful eyes in the world. He gives the impression of a man of strength. Usually he wears the uniform of an Egyptian colonel. In Europe he affects the Panama hat.

THE KHEDIVE'S LOVE AFFAIRS.

The story of Abbas-Hilmi's marriage is a romance. His father had expressed a desire that his son should find a wife at Constantinople in the *entourage* of the Sultan. But two Circassian slaves of great beauty attended Abbas-Hilmi, and one of them, Icbaal, who had captured his heart, was about to become a mother. In a Mussulman country there was nothing extraordinary in this, but when the Khedive of eighteen announced that he intended to marry Icbaal, he was met with a storm of protests. He remained inflexible, and after the birth of his eldest daughter he had his union with the Circassian girl solemnly consecrated, and Icbaal-Hanem became Khediva by the double right of maternity and love. Their family now consists of two sons and four daughters.

HIS HOME.

As is the custom in Egypt, Abbas-Hilmi holds his court in two palaces which he erected himself. It is rare to find Orientals living in the dwellings occupied by their fathers, and the family roof has no power over them. From the highest to the lowest, each one endeavours to make his own nest. Ismail erected palaces in all parts of Egypt, and as they were put up to gratify his caprice they had to be built with all the rapidity possible. The majority of them are now pulled down, and Heaven only knows what large sums were swallowed up in the splendour of these ephemeral constructions. Abbas-Hilmi's two palaces are described as marvels of taste and modern comfort. Koubeh, outside Cairo, is his winter home, and at Montaza, between Alexandria and Aboukir, he lives during the summer months. But the Khedive spends three months of the year in Europe, dividing

the time between Constantinople, Divoné, London and Paris. During this time the Khediva and her children remain at Constantinople, where the Sultan has presented them with a magnificent residence. Following the example of his father, Abbas-Hilmi has only one wife.

HIS TASTES.

The Khedive, who studied in Switzerland and Vienna, speaks fluently French, English, Turkish, Arabic, and German. German is the language he prefers, yet when he has a letter or a speech to prepare he first writes it out in French. He is fond of music, but is not a musician, as has often been stated. His ear is extraordinarily correct, and wrong notes almost make him ill. A singer who does not sing correctly will cause him to leave the theatre. During the season he is a regular visitor at the opera. He is of a serious character; he reads much, and is up in political events. He never reads novels, but he is much interested in history, politics, and philosophy. Natural science and agriculture are his favourite subjects. Light literature has no chance of being read by him. He reads the native press, and follows passionately the polemics of the political parties in Egypt. All the efforts made to revive the Arabic language find in him a warm supporter.

VERSED IN AGRICULTURAL SCIENCE.

He is fond of horses, and he possesses some beautiful animals. A friend of discipline, he will not tolerate the least deviation from established rules. He is an early riser, and is profoundly indifferent to the pleasures of the table. He drinks nothing but water, and no wine ever appears on his table except on gala days when some foreign Christian prince is being entertained. He likes sport, but the thing for which he has a veritable passion is the land and agricultural questions. No other sovereign is so well versed in agrarian problems as the Khedive, and in this and other respects he is the living antithesis of his grandfather Ismail.

THE KHEDIVA.

The Khediva continues to veil herself, but the veil is a very light one. At the time of her marriage she did not speak any European language, but she has since studied French and English with admirable perseverance, and is said to speak both languages with a perfect accent. Unlike the Khedive, she is of a lively and cheerful nature, which at once wins for her the sympathy of her visitors. As the Khedive and his family love physical exercise, they cannot be said to enjoy the State reunions. They have a horror of late hours, and in ordinary times all the members of the household retire by eleven.

An employment bureau for voluntary workers has been started by the British Institute of Social Service at its offices, 11, Southampton Row, W.C. The origin and working of this admirable agency are described in the current number of *Progress*.

FRANCIS JOSEPH OF AUSTRIA.

MR. ARCHIBALD R. COLQUHOUN contributes a sympathetic character-sketch of Francis Joseph, the man and the monarch, to the *Fortnightly Review*. He says the young monarch at eighteen was in no way remarkable, either in intellect or character. "He was a sportsman, a gallant, a bigoted aristocrat and clericalist. He lived the gay, wild life of the young Austrian noble, and as a ruler he believed in absolutism." In the early sixties, however, he began to move with the times, and instead of growing older he grew younger. He began as an absolutist and ends as a reformer. "The man of mediocre talents showed himself more abreast of his times than the most brilliant and advanced of a generation younger than his own." A successful monarch, he has been an unfortunate man.

UNHAPPY HOME LIFE.

"Kindhearted and chivalrous, a handsome and gallant youth, a brave and conscientious man, he came to grief on the shoals of an unhappy marriage. And that although he married for love, and chose one of the best as well as one of the most beautiful of women." Of the suicide of his only son at Mayerling in 1889, Mr. Colquhoun writes:—

The actual truth about Rudolph's death will probably never be authoritatively given to the world; but it is understood in Austria that he had a painful interview with his father shortly before, and that the lady who was his companion and shared his fate understood their meeting to be one of eternal farewell. Extravagant stories have been built on this foundation, but it is not difficult to imagine that the father made an appeal to his son, for the sake of the dynasty and the country, which Rudolph could not at the time resist, though later his resolution to part with the woman he loved failed him.

HIS REAL HOME.

The writer turns with relief from these tragic episodes to "the friendship which for twenty-five years has been the real private life of Francis Joseph":—

The friend, Madame Schratt, is an ex-actress, a middle-class lady of no special pretensions to beauty, and remarkable only for her common-sense and kind heart. She never wished to become a Madame de Montespan, much less a Pompadour, but lives in quiet comfort, in a pleasantly *bourgeois* establishment, near the Palace in Vienna, or at Ischl, the Emperor's country residence. She has never sought patronage for *protégés*, nor advancement of any kind, nor meddled in politics. Her tact is so complete that she has been recognised not only by the people, among whom she is most popular, but in Court and society, and even by Elizabeth herself, who visited her twice—perhaps to wonder what it was this homely woman possessed which she, with all her beauty and intellect, lacked. A popular photograph, freely circulated in Austria, shows the Emperor seated at breakfast with Madame Schratt, her dog on a chair between them. Here is a daily programme of their life.

Every day, after rising at five, the Emperor takes coffee and perhaps strolls a little with his old friend. When his work is over for the day, after hours spent at his standing desk, receptions, or Court functions, he goes back to dine very simply, drinking Pilsener beer at the Schratt villa. One glass of good Bordeaux after the meal, and then a game of cards—*tarok*, a kind of whist, was the favourite—with two or three elderly men who drop quietly in.

In his youth nobles were his friends. In old age he finds his friends in the middle or even lower classes:—

The Schratt ménage, despite its abstention from all interference with public affairs, has played an important rôle in bringing the Emperor into touch with intelligent and broad-minded men, and counteracting the influence of the Court and family cliques.

The writer holds that the Emperor deserves well of posterity for an example of duty faithfully done and of burdens bravely borne by one who was no hero, but just a kindly, honest human being not too proud to let experience be his teacher.

MY INTERPRETATION OF OTHELLO.

BY SIGNOR SALVINI.

THE October number of *Putnam* contains two short articles on Signor Salvini, and an article by the great tragedian himself on his interpretation of "Othello," one of the four Shakespearean characters in which he made his greatest success.

Before taking up the study of the tragedy, Signor Salvini read almost everything that had been written on the subject, and ended by consulting Shakespeare himself. He urges every actor to derive all his information directly from the poet, but he says the actor must never tire of studying patiently every line, every word. He suggests that the actor should go back in imagination to the time and place in which the events recorded in the play are supposed to have occurred, and familiarise himself with the customs and passions of the period; only, he adds, that when the actor thinks he has ended his studies he must be ready to begin again, and persevere—persevere. Shakespeare can never be studied too much.

Many people believe that Othello is too credulous, but Signor Salvini says the Iago of his imagination convinces him to the contrary. With what art he pours the poison into Othello's soul! Again, many hold Othello to be the emblem of jealousy, and he is referred to as an example and a warning. Signor Salvini believes he is not more jealous than any other man who loves his wife dearly but suspects her. The player who represents Iago should, when he speaks to the Moor, be so sincere in his doubts as to put the audience also in doubt, and only by degrees discover his perfidious cunning. Othello's love for Desdemona is poetical, not sensual, and therefore his is not the vulgar jealousy of a man who knows that his wife belongs to another; it is the anguish of losing the treasure of his heart.

In his presentation of the death scene in the last act Signor Salvini preferred cutting his throat to stabbing himself, feeling in this respect that he has the right to be original, and, if possible, to improve upon tradition. He believes that "Othello" is the greatest tragedy in the world, that love dominates it, and that its popularity is due to its plot.

ELLEN TERRY'S MEMORIES.

MISS ELLEN TERRY'S reminiscences, which are appearing monthly in *McClure's Magazine* in America and in *M.A.P.* in England, are full of good stories. The portion which appears in the October number of the American magazine is entitled "My Children and I," and describes chiefly Miss Terry's life in the country when she quitted the stage for six years.

ROSSETTI AND THE DORMICE.

Miss Terry recalls some absurd stories of Rossetti and the strange pet animals with which he used to plague his friends. Once it was white dormice, which duly went to sleep in winter. When it was their waking-up time, Rossetti invited some friends in honour of the occasion.—

"They are awake now," he said, "but how quiet they are! How full of repose!" One of the guests went to inspect the dormice more closely, and a peculiar expression came over his face. It might almost have been thought that he was holding his nose. "Wake up, little dormice," said Rossetti. "They'll never do *that*," said the guest. "They're dead. I believe they have been dead some days!"

PARIS IN THE SIXTIES.

Writing of Paris in the sixties, Miss Terry remarks that "It was an age of elegance." "Oh, the beautiful slope of the women at this period. They sat like beautiful half-moons, lying back in their carriages." Yet one thing made her "homesick for London"—*Household Words*, the excitement over each new number of which "can be understood only by people who experienced it at the time." She went to the Madeleine at Easter-time, "and fainted from trying to imagine ecstasy when the Host was raised." When she left Paris and returned to London she began acting again at once. One of her besetting sins was—"nay, still is"—the lack of repose. Mrs. Wigan, a well-known actress of that day, at once detected this fault. "Stand still!" she would shout to her from the stalls.

HENRY IRVING.

Miss Terry complains mildly of the "legends" circulated about her first meeting with Irving. Until she went to the Lyceum Theatre Henry Irving was nothing to her, and she was nothing to him. Neither thought much of the other's acting, and Irving, it seems, even thought Miss Terry hoydenish as an actress. At that time he thought of nothing but the theatre, and she, caring far more about "love and life" than anything else, must have been unsympathetic to him. Then the time came when she left the stage for six years (1868-1874), without the slightest idea of ever going back. She lived a very quiet domestic life, most sunnily described, near Lickery End, in Hertfordshire, where her two children were born.

* BACK TO THE STAGE.

Quite by chance, it seems, Miss Terry met Charles Reade, who insisted that she must come back to the stage—at £40 a week, it was arranged. The

acclamation which greeted her on her first night surprised her. Miss Terry's memories of Charles Reade are of the pleasantest. He had, she says, a mania for having everything real on the stage, and once drove up to the stage-door in a cab with a disgruntled goat and a lot of little pigs. The pigs escaped right and left, and the goat was also in a nasty mood.

READING CHARACTER BY THE EYES.

FROM the cover of the *London Magazine* three pairs of eyes look out at the reader—a blue pair, Lord Rosebery's; a brown pair, Miss Carrie Moore's (the actress's); and a grey-blue pair, Mr. W. B. Maxwell's. Of the numerous eyes photographed to illustrate the article Mr. Bernard Shaw's are by far the most striking.

STATESMEN'S EYES.

Mr. W. T. Elliott, the chief phrenologist to the Fowler Phrenological Institute, is quoted as saying that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's eye shows plainly that Nature meant him to be a distinguished Tory, but Environment stepped in and upset Nature's plans. Mr. Balfour, according to the same authority, "has merely simulated a reverence for the Church, and he, too, has 'served Nature a topsy-turvy trick.' His 'grey, logical eyes' show subtlety and ambiguity. He is particularly cold and far-seeing. 'Intuition' is one of his strong points, but he cannot boast the eye which gives authority." Mr. Chamberlain's eyes show just that positive, decisive element which Lord Rosebery's lack. "Volubility" is the word used to describe Mr. Burns's eye. "The eye evidences good taste and artistic ability to a degree which occasions me surprise," says the authority quoted above.

Mr. Burns (he concludes) will continue to absorb knowledge from experience, and the older he gets the more conservative will he become. While the eye is frank and open and winning it is lacking in the essentials which make for good diplomacy.

Mr. Lloyd-George stands sadly in need of a steady guiding influence. Except under strict control, his qualities of "mental perception, promptness, sagacity, critical acumen, combined with strong verbal memory," form a decidedly dangerous group.

MISCELLANEOUS EYES.

The Rev. R. J. Campbell's is the "liquid eye," which is always magnetic; it shows warmth of feeling rather than sagacity, intellectual acuteness, or critical acumen. Lord Rothschild's eye is singular in that it is not that of a Jew. Mrs. Humphry Ward has the reflective type of eye. "She arrives at the truth in her own way, and becomes adamant on the point of conviction." Mr. A. W. Pinero shows by his eye an astonishing power of organisation and originality of ideas. And finally,

Mr. G. Bernard Shaw's eyes exhibit pronounced mental shrewdness and great cynicism. He has a mind constantly differentiating and making nice distinctions. He is curiously combative, and, while preserving an outstanding independence in regard to matters generally, he has much more approbation than he would care to acknowledge.

DR. CAMPBELL MORGAN AND HIS WORK.

THE November issue of the *Sunday at Home*, the first part of a new volume, is a Christmas double number, and one of the more noteworthy of the articles in it is a sketch of Dr. Campbell Morgan, by W. Grinton Berry.

A CONGREGATION OF 2,500.

Westminster Chapel, which is within a few hundred yards of the gates of Buckingham Palace, has seating accommodation for 2,500 people, but previous to the advent of Dr. Campbell Morgan in 1904 the congregation does not seem to have exceeded 500. Now there is a morning congregation of 2,000 persons, and in the evening the building is thronged to the remotest corners. The week-night service, which is in reality a weekly class for Bible study, attracts an attendance as large as that of the Sunday morning congregation.

EXPERIENCES AS A TEACHER.

Dr. Campbell Morgan, says the writer, has not yet completed his forty-fourth year. His father was a Baptist minister. The children, a son and daughter, spent their early days at Cardiff, where they attended a Wesleyan church and Sunday school. The boy, who was educated at Cheltenham, was also a teacher here for two years. When he left Cheltenham he went to a Wesleyan day-school near Birmingham for a short term, in order to get an insight into elementary public school work. Next he transferred his services to the Jewish Collegiate School in the same city. He looks back with pleasure and gratitude to his experiences as a teacher; but preaching is his passion, his work, his recreation, his all. The pulpit is his throne. In private conversation with strangers he is inclined to shyness, and he himself says he is much more at ease in addressing one thousand persons than in addressing one.

REFUSED BY THE WESLEYANS.

His first sermon was preached to his sister's dolls, and his first public address was delivered in a Wesleyan schoolroom at Monmouth at the age of thirteen. In 1886 he abandoned teaching for the work of an evangelist, and in 1888 he sought to enter the ministry of the Wesleyan Church. So poor an opinion was entertained of his trial sermon, however, that he was refused. The Rev. J. Gregory Mantle, who drew up the unfavourable report, is one of Dr. Campbell Morgan's closest friends. He said there was nothing in the sermon. But what the Wesleyans lost the Congregationalists gained and have kept.

THE CONGREGATIONAL PASTOR.

After a few years of pastoral work at Stone and at Rugeley, Dr. Morgan became pastor, in 1893, of Westminster Road Congregational Church, Birmingham, and in 1897 he removed to London as pastor of New Court Chapel, Tollington Park. But it was not London that discovered his supreme and characteristic qualifications. It was left to Mr. D. L. Moody, the American evangelist, to recognise in him the most remarkable

man he had ever had at Northfield, and when Mr. Moody died Dr. Morgan took up the Northfield Extension work. A great farewell meeting, presided over by Dr. Parker, was held at the City Temple in 1901. Since his return to London, to Westminster Chapel, Sunday schools with properly trained teachers have been organised, an institute for young people has been established, an evangelist and a band of sisters are at work among the needy, a lay preachers' guild is in operation, and annual ten conferences are held in his garden at Mundesley where he has a cottage. As a preacher, he believes in careful systematic exposition of the Bible, and has no fancy for any preaching which is not expository. He finds little use for anecdotes, nor does he care to comment on current events.

AN ACTOR'S CRITICISM OF PREACHERS.

BY SIR SQUIRE BANCROFT.

THE *Empire Review* publishes an address by Sir Squire Bancroft on the Art of Reading and Preaching, which will be read with interest by all preachers and by their congregations: with profit also, it is to be hoped. Sir Squire Bancroft believes that the preacher might with advantage go to school of the actor. Why, he asks, are not more pains taken to teach young clergymen to speak audibly and control a congregation? He has been struck with amazement at glaring instances of false emphasis in the dramatic recital of the Order of Morning Prayer. As to the reading of the Bible, he complains:—

I sometimes hear it read—now and then very beautifully, often very vilely. I have listened to such extracts as tell of the death of Absalom, of the death of Jezebel, of Daniel in the Den, of the Prodigal's Return, as though the moving stories were little more dramatic than so many stale problems in Euclid. I have heard the death chapter from the Corinthians so drooped and mouthed, even in the warning presence of the King of Terror, as to make the hallowed bones of the Apostle who bequeathed it to humanity turn in their resting-place.

WHY SERMONS ARE FORGOTTEN.

Why, he asks, are so many of the clergy seemingly ignorant of the powers of naturalness?—

Why are they simple and unaffected—delightful companions indeed—for six days of the week, and clothe themselves with artificiality on the seventh, inviting, it may be, their congregations to attend some meeting or harmless amusement in a sing-song voice, with mournful intonation, well calculated to keep everyone away?

The reason why most sermons are forgotten is because they are badly delivered:—

No doubt some of them were masterpieces of theology, marvels of erudition, but they who spoke them were devoid of the art which so adorns their holy calling, so aids their great responsibility, so as to leave them wasted and worthless. Their words very likely reached the heads of the learned, but for certain never touched the hearts of the ignorant. The first duty of a preacher, there can be no question, is to make himself heard; the second is to be impressive and convincing.

Services may be dramatic, he points out, without being theatrical.

THE POISON OF CLERICALISM.

THE Bishop of Carlisle writes a very plain-spoken article in the *National Review* on "The Church and the Nation." He denounces clericalism in no measured terms. The days of exclusive clericalism, he declares, are numbered :—

If clericalism be the enemy both of God and man, it is, thank God, a quickly vanishing enemy. No amount of caressing, of secular, anti-national forces can greatly prolong its life. No intensity of ecclesiastical enthusiasm can galvanise it into genuine vitality. All the forces which make for human progress and enlightenment are against it. The New Testament is against it. Science is against it. Knowledge, as distinct from scholasticism, is against it. Intelligence is against it. Tradition may be in its favour, but truth is against it. The conscience of mankind, now arising in new dignity on the earth, is against it. And the question for England, as for other nations, is, amid the painful spasms of decadent clericalism, Shall religion be de-nationalised or re-nationalised ?

THE CHURCH'S TREATMENT OF NONCONFORMITY.

If the English Church is to be de-nationalised the guilt will lie at the door of clericalism :—

But for clericalism there would be no fear of Disestablishment. Clericalism has bred, and still feeds, the caste instinct in religion. It has rent a chasm between clergy and laity. It has mistaken the clergy for the Church. Notwithstanding the brave, noble, self-sacrificing lives of numbers of clergy of all parties, the prevalent feeling among the people is that the Church is not their Church. If they felt it to be theirs, it is unthinkable that they would desire to despoil and disestablish it.

Another of its poisonous effects are the relations which exist between the Church of England and Nonconformity. The Bishop says :—

The whole history of Nonconformity should fill Churchmen with crimson shame, and compel them on their knees to shed tears of humble penitence. Nonconformity was largely the Church's own creation. And having by the wedlock of her pride with her negligence begotten this off-spring, the Church forthwith proceeded to pile civil disabilities on it ; with vulgar contumely to treat it as vulgar ; in extreme instances to dub it as the sin of schism, and till quite lately to give it universally the cold shoulder and the ecclesiastical shrug, although God the Holy Ghost was all the while manifestly bestowing His blessing on it.

THE REFORM OF THE RUSSIAN CHURCH.

DR. DILLON says, in the *Contemporary Review* :—

A plenary council of the whole religious community is to effect, or at any rate to attempt, the freshening and sweetening of the waters of the spiritual reservoir known as the Orthodox Russian Church. The convocation of this assembly is an innovation in the Tsardom, an innovation as great perhaps as was the Duma, and the task set its members is even more arduous, because the necessary fulcrum has yet to be discovered.

Appropriately enough, Moscow will be the city in which the ecclesiastical council will be held on a date which has not yet been fixed. Fourteen clauses, confirmed by the Tsar, settle the preliminaries, determine the composition and regulate the election of the members. According to the first clause "the Council consists of bishops, ecclesiastics and laymen," all of whom will discuss the questions submitted and generally work together, but Paragraph 4 lays it down that all decisions taken are to be formulated and signed by the bishops only or by their proxies. Both ecclesiastics and laymen are to be chosen in three degrees, the electoral unit being the parish, but the final choice must be ratified by the bishop. Every diocese will send, together with its bishop, one ecclesiastic and one layman to the Council. The bishop is a member in virtue of his office ; the two representatives who accompany him are chosen by himself from among six candidates elected by the diocesan assembly.

MR. CARNEGIE ON A SINGLE CHAMBER.

IN the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Andrew Carnegie discusses the question of a Second Chamber. That both Houses have recognised the need of change he takes as proof that change will come. He expects the Peers' Committee to propose a referendum. The Government plan leaves the Hereditary Chamber intact. Himself prefers a single Chamber. He says :—

The advantages of a single Chamber are manifold. First, it assembles together the ablest men of the nation, as members of the same body, which prevents the spirit of rivalry inseparable between two separate Chambers. It concentrates responsibility, and, having all power, its action is certain to be more conservative than if subject to revision. It speaks the final word and therefore ponders well before pronouncing it. The time seems quite ripe to abolish the superfluous Second Chamber in Britain. The people can be trusted. When the Unionist party is in power under present conditions there is no Second Chamber in effect.

Two Chambers were set up in the United States only because the Motherland had two :—

To-day there seems no danger in any English-speaking nation from having only one Legislative Chamber. . . . Britain was the first to develop democratic institutions under Constitutional monarchy. Britain is no longer in the lead politically. Her children have been more progressive. . . . It would restore her to the front if she led in adopting one Chamber instead of two. The writer believes that history would pronounce it another step forward in political development.

LINNÆUS.

"Deus creavit, Linnæus disposuit." This was the self-bestowed motto of the great Swedish naturalist whose birth-centenary last June elicits a fine sketch of his career from the pen of Canon Vaughan in the *Nineteenth Century*. The writer thus estimates his services to science :—

The chief stress must undoubtedly be laid on his marvellous powers of classification and of description. His great merit consisted, not so much, as in the case of Darwin, in the importance of his discoveries, as in the wonderful skill with which he gathers up and fuses together all that was serviceable in the labours of his predecessors. . . . And with this genius for classification there was combined a power of terse and accurate description such as has rarely been equalled in any writer. With him descriptive botany assumed an entirely new form. . . . He was the founder of what is known as the binomial nomenclature, a method of naming organisms still in universal use, and one which has changed the whole "realm of natural history" from chaos to order. "What was done for geography by lines of latitude and longitude," says the late Professor Earle, "was done for botany by the Linnæan system."

Was King Arthur a Roman ?

MR. J. E. G. DE MONTMORENCY raises this startling question in the *Contemporary*, and quotes ancient authorities and modern scholars in support of an affirmative answer. He says :—

A very strong case can be made out for the Roman origin of King Arthur, and the point is of historical importance since it goes to strengthen the evidence for the permanent effects of the Roman occupation of Britain. "This succession of the Roman-born Artorius to the British sovereignty," says Mr. Gomme, "represents the very beginnings of the conception of Britain as a state." To prove that Arthur was Roman is to take a step towards proving the continuity of the Roman and British Empires and the unending influence of the city-state that was born in Southern Italy.

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

A FAMOUS SCULPTRESS.

IN the *Open Court* for October Mrs. Bride N. Taylor has an interesting article on Elisabet Ney and her work in sculpture. She was born in Westphalia in 1834. She studied her art first at Munich, and then, when she had gained a scholarship for two years' study in Berlin, the authorities of the Academy declared they could not possibly admit a woman to the classes; but she triumphed in the end. The growth of her reputation soon brought her into friendly relations with the finest minds of the period, and the giants of the world of science, letters, art, and politics sat to her. She made portraits of Humboldt, Jacob Grimm, Schopenhauer, Joachim, Garibaldi, Bismarck, and many others. Though a generation has passed since she forced the doors of the Academies of Munich and Berlin, her name remains as that of the only woman permitted to study in either of those institutions. In addition to her genius for sculpture, Elisabet Ney had a genius for philanthropy, and she joined a little band of enthusiasts who conceived the idea of founding a community in Georgia. The experiment was begun with great energy, but the entrancing dream had its awakening. Elisabet Ney remained in the United States and settled in Texas. She established herself at her studio in Hyde Park at Austin in that State, and made notable statues of eminent Texans. Her last work, a statue of Lady Macbeth, is said to be a wonderful psychological interpretation of Shakespeare's difficult character. Elisabet Ney's father was a nephew of Napoleon's great marshal. The sculptress died in June last.

THE TRINITY IN MEDIAEVAL ART.

The interesting archæological quarterly, the *Reliquary*, contains, in its October number, an article, by Mr. W. Heneage Legge, on the 'Trinity in Mediaeval Art as represented in the Italian "Trinità." The essential characteristic of this method is the figure of the Second Person of the Trinity upon a cross upheld by the hands of the First Person, while the Third usually appears in the form of a Dove, sometimes seated upon an arm of the cross, sometimes flying and in such a position that it seems to issue or proceed from the Father. Among the later Italian painters this conventional representation of the God-head was a favourite subject, says Hulme, but Didron and Mrs. Jameson uphold an earlier origin. In Mr. Legge's article many interesting examples have been reproduced. They are often found on the panel of a triptych, in an oblong or lozenge quarry of a window, or on seals and finger-rings.

MR. SEYMOUR LUCAS.

In the November number of *Cassell's Magazine* Mr. Rudolph de Cordova writes on Mr. Seymour Lucas and his pictures. Many of Mr. Lucas's pictures depict historical scenes, as "William the

Conqueror granting a Charter to the Citizens of London," "After Culloden," "The Gordon Riots," etc., and several others represent musical subjects, "Phyllis is My Only Joy," "A Lively Measure," "The Interval," etc. He was one of the earliest artists to be honoured by a commission from the King. For the portrait in the picture, "The Reception of the Moorish Ambassadors," the King himself gave a sitting. Lord Lansdowne, King Maclean, and others who may be recognised on the canvas, did likewise. The picture is now in the King's possession.

THE DECORATION OF THE PALACE OF WESTMINSTER.

The Report of the Select Committee of the House of Lords on the Palace of Westminster recommends that £4,000 a year should be placed annually at the disposal of the First Commissioner until the work of decoration is completed, but a correspondent, who thinks it unlikely that the House of Commons will recognise the interests of art in the face of political necessity, sends to the *Burlington Magazine* in November a suggestion for getting over the financial difficulty. According to his plan the paintings in the Tate Gallery acquired by the Chantrey bequest should be transferred to Westminster and future purchases out of the fund should be put to the same use, until all the vacant spaces are filled. He adds, the removal of the Chantrey pictures would leave room at the Tate Gallery for the formation of a Turner Gallery on a scale commensurate with that painter's greatness, while the removal of the Turner pictures from the National Gallery would free the directors from the hopeless congestion with which they are now struggling. The Chantrey Fund amounts to £2,000 per annum, but the writer of the article in the *Burlington* thinks Parliament might provide the other £2,000.

"PRINTED IN COLOURS."

A feature of the double November number of the *Sunday at Home* is a series of pictures reproduced from the originals in the Tate Gallery, and printed in colours. They include "Queen Victoria receiving the News of Her Accession," by H. T. Wells; "The Last Load," by John Linnell; "A Lost Cause," by A. C. Gow; "Young Dreams" and "Home with the Tide," by J. C. Hook; "The Boyhood of Raleigh," by Millais; and "The Harbour of Refuge," by Frederick Walker.

THE AUTUMN SALON.

Frederick Wedmore tells in the *Nineteenth Century* what he learned at the Autumn Salon in Paris. While no small part of the show, he thinks, consists of "popularized, art vulgarized," he was impressed with its originality, variety and high worth. He lays special stress on the exhibit of Carpeaux's sculpture. He thinks Rodin unduly extolled. He mentions "women of singular skill" Berthe Morisot and Eugénie Gonzales.

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month

Under this head the reader will find a ready reference to the more important articles in the periodicals on the Topics of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Agriculture, Land :

Back to the Land, by Dr. Cunningham, "Economic Rev," Oct.

Fruit-growing and Market-gardening, by "Home Counties," "World's Work," Nov.

Armies :

The Future Military System of the British Empire, by R. B. Haldane, "Journal Royal United Service Inst," Oct.

Education in Relation to the Army, by Sir G. Arthur, "Journal Royal United Service Inst," Oct.

The Swiss Militia System, by Lord Newton, "Nineteenth Cent," Nov.

Invasion, by Military Correspondent of the *Times*, "National Rev," Nov.

The French Manœuvres :

L., Gen. S., on, "Grande Rev," Oct. 10.

Reade, H. R., on, "Empire Rev," Nov.

The French Military Situation, by Gen. H. Langlois, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Oct. 15.

The Education of the French Soldier, by Capt. Victor Duruy, "Rev. de Paris," Oct. 1.

Catholic Church :

Four Years of the Pontificate, by P. Sabatier, "Rev. Chrétienne," Oct.

The Papal Deposing Power, by Dr. W. Barry, "Dublin Rev," Oct.

Rome and the Repression of Thought, "Edinburgh Rev," Oct.

The Secret History of the Encyclical, by Junius Romanus, "National Rev," Nov.

The Pope's Encyclical and the Crisis in the Roman Church, by Rev. W. F. Addis, "Contemp. Rev," Nov.

Children (see also Education) :

The Child-Labour Problem, by Julia Magruder, "North Amer. Rev," Oct.

The State and the Children, by W. M. Lighbody, "Economic Rev," Oct.

Children without Nurseries, "Church Qrly," Oct.

The Decay of Childhood, by W. M. Leadman, "Westminster Rev," Nov.

Church of England :

The Church and the Nation, by Bishop Ridgeway, "National Rev," Nov.

The Portent of Yarmouth, by G. W. E. Russell, "Nineteenth Cent," Nov.

The Anglican Church in America, by H. W. Horwill, "Nineteenth Cent," Nov.

Consumption :

How do We protect Ourselves against Tuberculosis? by Prof. Cornet, "Deutsche Rev," Oct.

Corruption, by G. K. Chesterton, "Albany Rev," Nov.

Crime, Prisons, etc. :

The Death Penalty, "Humane Rev," Oct.

The Positive Philosophy of Penal Law, by F. Cosentini, "Rev. Internat. de Sociologie," Oct.

Education, Universities :

The Education Question, by C. F. Rogers, "Church Qrly," Oct.

The Influence of the State in English Education, by M. E. Sadler, "Church Qrly," Oct.

The Village School, by J. C. Medd, "Nineteenth Cent," Nov.

The Output of Our Schools, by G. Holden Pike, "Westminster Rev," Nov.

The Practical Side of American Education, by White Law Reid, "World's Work," Nov.

University Reform, by A. E. Zimmern, "Fortnightly Rev," Nov.

Oxford Finance, by W. R. Lawson, "Contemporary Rev," Nov.

Oxford and a Commission, by A. D. Godley, "National Rev," Nov.

Food Question :

Milk Supply as a National Problem, by C. C. Johnson, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Nov.

The Milk Industry in France, by F. Marre, "Correspondant," Oct. 10.

Bread, by A. E. Humphries, "Science Progress," Oct.

Recent Experiments in Diet, "World's Work," Nov.

Housing Problems :

The Dwelling, the Furniture, and the Garden of the Workman, by L. Riviére, "Réforme Sociale," Oct. 1.

Ireland :

Hibernia Impacata, "Edinburgh Rev," Oct.

Irish Vital Statistics, by W. R. MacDermott, "New Ireland Rev," Nov.

The Re-Afforestation of Ireland, by T. Adair, "New Ireland Rev," Nov.

Journalism :

Capitalism and the Press, by W. M. Lighbody, "Westminster Rev," Nov.

Labour Problems :

The International Relations of Trade Unions, by E. Deinhardt, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Oct.

Socialism, Trade Unions, and the Labour Party, by J. R. Macdonald, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Oct.

Trade Unionism in Germany, by E. Bernstein, "Contemp. Rev," Nov.

A New Law concerning Trade Unions in Germany, by Dr. H. Regula, "Konservative Monatsschrift," Oct.

Organised Labour, by Cardinal Gibbons, "Putnam," Oct.

Industrial Combination, by T. Good, "World's Work," Nov.

The Control of Sweating, by Miss B. L. Hutchinson, "Economic Rev," Oct.

The Eight Hours Day, by M. Leroy, "Rev. de Paris," Oct. 15.

The Physiological Organisation of Labour, by Dr. I. Laufer, "Nouvelle Rev," Oct. 15.

Labour Policy in Cities, by H. Lindemann, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Oct.

Tariffs and Labour, by E. Fischer, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Oct.

The Unemployed, by G. Pfarrus, "Deutsche Rev," Oct.

Law : Imprisonment for Debt, by Appellant, "Humane Rev," Oct.

Municipal Problems :

- The London County Council, by P. E. Pilditch, "Empire Rev," Nov.
The Means of Transport in Paris, by Paul Delay, "Correspondant," Oct. 10.
How Boston solved the Gas Problem, by L. D. Brandeis, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Nov.

Navies :

- Is Germany's Navy a Menace? by J. L. Bashford, "North Amer. Rev," Oct.
The Home Fleet, by Carausius, "United Service Mag," Nov.
Speed in Battleship-Construction, by Lieut. A. C. Dewar, "United Service Mag," Nov.
Sir George Clarke and Fortifications, "Edinburgh Rev," Oct.

Parliamentary, Political, etc. :

- The Second Chamber, by Andrew Carnegie, "Nineteenth Cent," Nov.
Doubts of Proportional Representation, by E. Jenks, "Albany Rev," Nov.
Idealism and Politics, by Prof. H. Jones, "Contemp. Rev," Nov.

Pauperism and the Poor-Law :

- The Elberfeld System, by F. B. Mason, "Economic Rev," Oct.
Foreign Remedies for English Poor-Law Defects, by Edith Sellers, "Nineteenth Cent," Nov.

Railways :

- The Human Factor in Railway Accidents, by K. Snowden, "Fortnightly Rev," Nov.

Socialism, Sociology, etc. :

- The Rising Storm Cloud, by Zarathustra, "Westminster Rev," Nov.
The Pulse of the Nation, by W. H. Beveridge, "Albany Rev," Nov.
Mr. Grayson and Socialism, by Ishmael Diogenes, "Westminster Rev," Nov.
The International at Stuttgart, by Dr. Paul Fecht, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Oct.
Declaration at the Social Week at Amiens, by H. Lorin, "Association Catholique," Oct.
A Year of the Comité d'Etudes Sociales, by B. de Francqueville, "Association Catholique," Oct.
Christian Socialism, by W. H. Mallock, "Putnam," Oct.

- Temperance :** Beer and the Briton, by B. C. Praed, "National Rev," Nov.

Theatres and the Drama :

- How to run an Art Theatre for London, by St. John Hankin, "Fortnightly Rev," Nov.
Theatre Audiences, by C. Hamilton, "North Amer. Rev," Oct.
My Interpretation of "Othello," by T. Salvini, "Putnam," Oct.
Shakespeare's "Winter's Tale," by H. Conrad, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Oct.
Shakespeare's "Richard III." at Berlin, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Oct.
Ibsen's Ethical Individualism, by L. Berg, "Nord und Süd," Oct.
After Ibsen? by J. Huneke, "North Amer. Rev," Oct.
The Plays of Henry Arthur Jones, by W. D. Howells, "North Amer. Rev," Oct.

- Water-Supply of the United Kingdom,** by U. A. Forbes, "Quarterly Rev," Oct.

Women :

- Women Suffrage, by Mrs. C. A. V. Conybeare, "Empire Rev," Nov.
Openings for Women in Canada, by Agnes C. Laurier, "Pall Mall Mag," Nov.
The Social Action of Women in Industry, by I. Cheysson, "Réforme Sociale," Oct. 16.
Women in the United States, by M. von Brandenstein, "Deutsche Rev," Oct.

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN.

Colonies :

- England's Colonial Rule, by J. Leclercq, "Revue Générale," Oct.
What is a Colony and what is Colonial Policy? by Max Schippel, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Oct.

- Foreign Policy of England,** by Sir H. Rumbold, "National Rev," Nov.

Peace, Disarmament, etc. :

- Pacifism, by Prof. E. S. Reesly, "Positivist Rev," Nov.
Ironies of Peace and War, by A. Maurice Low, "North Amer. Rev," Oct.
Peace or War, by G. Lowes Dickinson, "Albany Rev," Nov.

Africa :

- The Khédive, by J. d'Ivray, "La Revue," Oct. 1.
Morocco :
Bonsal, S., on, "North Amer. Rev," Oct.
Caix, R. de, on, "Questions Diplomatiques," Oct. 1 and 16.
Doutté, E., on, "Rev. de Paris," Oct. 1 and 15.
Furlong, C. W., on, "World's Work," Nov.
Montell, A., on, "Rev. Française," Oct.

- Argentina,** by E. Payen, "Questions Diplomatiques," Oct. 16.

Australia :

- The New Tariff, by Sir A. L. Jones, "Empire Rev," Nov.

- Austria, Emperor Francis Joseph of,** by A. R. Colquhoun, "Fortnightly Rev," Nov.

Belgium :

- Belgian Affairs, by C. Woeste, "Rev. Générale," Oct.
German Influence in Belgium, by M. Wilmotte, "Revue de Paris," Oct. 15.
Bruges as a Seaport, by P. Savy, "Correspondant," Oct. 10.

Burmah :

- Burma under British Rule, "Quarterly Rev," Oct.
Trade in Burma, by J. Nisbet, "Westminster Rev," Nov.

Canada :

- Why the Englishman is despised in Canada, by Watney, "National Rev," Nov.
Schools for Canadian Farmers, by G. Hies, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Nov.

France :

- The Commercial Expansion of France, by Aspinall, "Questions Diplomatiques," Oct. 1.
France and Socialism, by L. Jerrold, "Fortnightly Rev," Nov.
Anarchy, by C. Benoist, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Oct. 15.
New Departmental Organisation, by L. Martini, "Grande Rev," Oct. 10.
The Reform of Political Manners by Electoral Reform, by F. Buisson, "Grande Rev," Oct. 25.

and Prussia:
 The Kaiser and the Kaiser, by Sir Alfred Turner, "Preussische Revue," Oct.
 The Elbow, by Dr. Louis Elkind, "Fortnightly Revue," Nov.
 The Imperialist Tempest, by E. Reybel, "La Revue," Oct. 1 and 15.
 Social Reform in Prussia, by E. Bernstein, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Oct.
 Prussian Finance, by E. Strüfing, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Oct.
 The Social Movement in Germany, by H. Cetty and V. de Clercq, "Association Catholique," Oct.
 The Church of Prussia and the Political Formation of the Prussian Catholics, by G. Goyau, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Oct. 1.
Forest in India, "Calcutta Revue," Oct.
Signs of the Times in India, "Edinburgh Revue," Oct.
The Anti-English Agitation in Bengal, by Sir C. Elliott, "Empire Revue," Nov.
Racial Characteristics of Northern India and Bengal, by Ameer Ali, "Nineteenth Cent.," Nov.
Municipal Administration in Calcutta, "Calcutta Revue," Oct.
Journalism in India, "Calcutta Revue," Oct.
The Progress of Caste, by C. Bouglé, "Revue de Paris," Oct. 1.
Folk-Lore and Deities of South India, by Bishop of Madras, "Nineteenth Cent.," Nov.
Italy: Socialism in Italy, by K. Walter, "Economic Revue," Oct.
Japan:
 The Peril of Japan, "World's Work," Nov.
 Japan's War Tax and Poverty, by W. J. Kingsley, "World's Work," Nov.
 Some Guesses at Japan, by W. T. Ellis, "North Amer. Revue," Oct.
 Japan and the United States, by M. von Brandt, "Deutsche Rundschau," Oct.
Korea:
 An Example of National Suicide, by E. Maxey, "North Amer. Revue," Oct.
Persia, by H. Rosenthal, "Amer. Revue of Revs.," Nov.
Philippine Islands:
 How to govern the Philippines, by — Bigelow, P., "Open Court," Oct.
 Carus, Dr. P., "Open Court," Oct.
Russia:
 The Social Ideas of the Russian Sects, by Aubé Favier, Oct. 1.
 The Anglo-Russian Agreement:
 Hamilton, Angus, on, "Fortnightly Revue," Nov.
 Landon, P., on, "Fortnightly Revue," Nov.
Spain: The Reaction in Spain, "Dublin Revue," Oct.
Turkey: The Baghdad Railway, "Edinburgh Revue," Oct.
United States:
 American Affairs, by A. Maurice Low, "National Revue," Nov.
 The Next Presidential Campaign, by H. L. West, "Forum," Oct.
 Governor Hughes, by F. H. Simonds, "Putnam," Oct.
 The Negro of To-day, by Booker T. Washington, "Putnam," Oct.

Japan and the United States, by M. von Brandt, "Deutsche Rundschau," Oct.
 The Lumber Industry, by M. O. Nelson, "Amer. Revue of Revs.," Nov.
 West Indian Problem, by N. Lamont, "Contemp. Revue," Nov.

THE NEW MOVEMENT AGAINST WAR.

PROFESSOR E. S. BEESLY rejoices in the *Positivist Review* that he has lived long enough to witness the rise of pacifism, not merely as an aspiration of scattered and powerless individuals, but as the stern resolve of a class-conscious proletariat. Future historians, he says, are likely to agree that the present year is chiefly remarkable

for the rapid growth of a wide-spread and determined movement against war among the classes who had hitherto borne the burden of militarism in dumb acquiescence. It has been wholly unlike anything that has been seen before. There have never been wanting people to denounce the folly, cruelty, and wastefulness of such a way of settling national disputes. There have been societies for the promotion of peace and arbitration. The Hague Conference has not now met for the first time. But never before has the great question overshadowed all others. Never has public attention been so steadily fixed on it. Never has it been the daily topic of the Press. The special quality of this movement which distinguishes it from all previous ones, and which gives it the vigour and solidity which they did not possess, is its intimate connection with the arrival of the proletariat at class-consciousness, education and political power. The Socialists, who now play so large a part in European politics, have identified themselves with it and have forced it to the front. When Herr Bebel proclaimed that the Stuttgart Congress would effect vastly more for the cause of Peace than the Conference then sitting at the Hague, it was no empty vaunt. The speeches delivered and the resolutions adopted at Stuttgart rang through Europe. It is not too much to say that pure Socialism was, for that occasion, swallowed up by anti-militarism.

WITH its October number the *Jewish Quarterly* enters on its twentieth volume, but the editors have decided to discontinue the serial publication after the issue which will appear in July, 1908—that is to say, it is not intended to make an end of the *Review* when the present volume is completed; it is only the serial publication that will be abandoned. From time to time the editors hope to issue volumes constituted on the same general lines as before, and these occasional volumes will be issued at irregular intervals.

IN the October *Reliquary* Mr. J. Tavenor-Perry has an article on detached Wooden Belfries, the only English illustration given being that at Brookland, Romney Marsh. St. Paul's Cathedral had at one time a detached belfry of stone and wood at the east end of the church, and the bell in it was used to call the citizens together for their folk-motes. An article by Charlotte Mason gives us an interesting history of Romsey Abbey; Dr. J. Charles Cox writes on the old crosses of the Isle of Man; and Mr. G. Le Blanc Smith describes some of the dragons on church fonts.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW-OF REVIEWS.

THE November number is chiefly concerned with economic conduct and development. A striking paper on the lumber industry of America has been separately noticed. Mr. C. C. Johnson treats of the milk supply as a national problem, and mentions one remarkable fact. He says that the city of Rochester, in New York State, went into the milk business in July and August, after inaugurating a safeguard system that is a model in its way, and forthwith reduced the infant death-rate at least forty per cent. Mr. Herman Rosenthal tells the story of the regeneration of Persia. He says that the rapid spread of Babbism has been interpreted by American missionaries as the drifting of the Persian masses from Mohammedanism towards Christianity. It is pointed out, however, that Babbism is a pantheism permeated by gnostic and communistic elements. In any case, English and American mission schools have made a valuable contribution to the regeneration of Persia. The new elementary schools are modelled after the American schools. Mr. Marcus M. Marks urges on Americans the much-needed duty of retirement from business as soon as they have a competence. If we live to do business, by all means remain in business, but if we do business to live, by all means let us retire from business. Mr. Ernest Knauff gives a pleasing account of art effects in the Jamestown Exposition. Dr. Robertson's great work in lifting the farming of the Canadian continent to a higher level is very vividly described.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

MR. JUDKINS is much shocked at the Federal Parliament having increased the salaries of its members by fifty per cent. without any reference to its constituents. He considers that democracy is at stake. On the Tariff he declares that no one seems to have anticipated that such a tremendously high wall would be raised around Australia. The prohibition he finds to be simply alarming in many cases, and "the public will have to pay very heavily indeed in order to help some manufacturers to extend their business." The Tariff, he complains, seems to have been framed without any discrimination. Even things that cannot, to any extent, be produced in the Commonwealth are heavily taxed—motor cars, for example.

It is reported of the Maori that he is adapting himself to civilisation. Very good work is being done by what is known as the Young Maori Party. At the same time, in Western Australia and in the Northern Territory, "social iniquities are being practised against the natives which are a disgrace to any community." He laughs out as absurd any hint of secession, and supports Sir Joseph Ward's refusal to start a State Bank in New Zealand. Of the New South Wales elections he says that the Government has won, but

not by such a sweeping victory as was anticipated. Mr. A. G. Wales writes on the awakening of Oriental nations, and urges that East and West can live together in perfect peace if only the West will recognise the awakening of Oriental nations is an accomplished fact. *A propos* of the recently settled shearing dispute there is a sketch of the campaign in Queensland during the shearers' strike of 1891.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE *London Magazine* is again a very good number. I have referred separately to the articles on "The Eyes Tell You" and "The Marriage Map of England." The opening paper deals with the Kaiser's wonderful shooting exploits. Last month he was a model employer; this month he figures as a model huntsman. His "bag" for thirty years is given, including twenty-eight different kinds of game. "Single day" records are also quoted, from which it appears that on one occasion the Kaiser alone shot 730 pheasants in one day. On another and more recent day he shot, between 9.30 a.m. and 4 p.m., 1,058 pheasants! Besides this he contrived to kill two hares, four partridges, and seventy rabbits! Miss Katharine Dare, in a lively paper fully illustrated with portraits of the writer in various stages of her diving costume, tells how she was the first woman to go down into the sea as a diver. The verdict on her performance was: "Never again—for £1,000!" The Liverpool Salvage Association helped her to her descent. A diver's suit is put on by the neck, and has to be pulled out by two strong men before anyone can get into it. Such a suit, including helmet and boots, costs from £120 to £150. The writer vividly describes her sensations—the buzzing of the ears at first; the breathlessness and feeling of helplessness; the throbbing in the head; the pressure on the chest; and, finally, the feeling of "loss of identity," of passivity and indifference, which, according to divers, makes it possible for them to put their lives. Other articles in the magazine include Mr. F. T. Bullen's description of "Life on the Drift-nought," Mr. G. R. Sims' paper on "Behind the Scenes in Stepney," and rather a clever little sketch unhappily founded on life, describing the daily life and work—to earn four shillings a week—of an old woman who makes card boxes for ladies' dresses.

THE November number of *Cornhill* is as eminently readable as ever, though its contents are more serious than usual. "Sailing through the Vortex of the Cyclone" has claimed separate notice. Mr. Benson writes charmingly about travel, and finds the chief charm of it in the search of impressions and effects of tone and atmosphere, and in the gathering of a gallery of mental pictures.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE fare provided in the November number is solid and stimulating, not without seasoning, but by no means over-seasoned.

GERMAN TRADE UNIONISM.

The old prophecies of the decay of trade unions, since Labour took to politics, look remarkably foolish in the light of Dr. Bernstein's factful paper on Trade Unionism in Germany. The Social Democracy has long been in the field, but trade unionists have more than trebled their numbers since 1900, and are now far more numerous than British trade unionists. According to Dr. Bernstein's figures there are 1,900,000 organised workers in Great Britain and 3,300,000 in Germany. The German percentage of trade unionists to the whole world of Labour is 10, slightly higher than the British. The centralised or national unions, forming three-quarters of the whole, are in fact Socialist unions.

EXTRAVAGANT OXFORD.

Lord Curzon's appeal for funds for Oxford University is subjected to searching criticism by Mr. W. R. Lawson. He finds the total annual revenue of Oxford to be over £800,000. The average cost of board, lodging, and teaching at Oxford is £150. The corresponding total (allowing £60 for board and lodging) at Berlin is £92, and at Glasgow or Edinburgh is under £70. Yet Berlin has 367 professors, and Oxford only 56! He closes with a vivid contrast between Sir Thomas More's cold and hungry fellow-scholars and the present day Heads and Fellows with their £306,000 a year.

BARBARISM V. COCKNEVISM.

"The lord of misrule" is Mr. W. F. Alexander's criticism of Bernard Shaw. The dramatist is taken as a representative of flippant modernity or Cockneyism: at war with the primitive elements or "barbarism," which take up a serious and unquestioning attitude towards "love, marriage, birth, religion and war." His last word is that we are simply "proletariat"—exist only to "engender something which—whatever it may be—is certainly not man." The writer concludes:—

What paradox more quaint, more stupefying, more unconscious could have been devised than to represent the triumphant march of the modern mind, the philosophy of Schopenhauer, the philosophy of Nietzsche, thus concluding baldly and blankly with the postulation of a miracle!

OTHER ARTICLES.

Rev. W. E. Addis concludes from the recent Encyclical that the Pope "has done his best to make Romanism an impossible creed for educated men," a charge which he is thankful cannot be brought against the Church of England. Mr. Norman Lamont, M.P., warmly opposes the suggestion that the West Indies should be handed over to the United States. Professor Henry Jones clears the decks for a battle royal in defence of Idealism against Mr. Hobhouse's attack. Miss Julia Wedgwood finds a seventeenth century Tolstoi in Gerrard Winstanley, "the digger, Mystic and Rationalist, Communist and social mer," born about 1609, one of the Levellers.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* is a good varied number. The Bishop of Carlisle's denunciation of clericalism is noticed elsewhere.

THE CANT OF UNCONVENTIONALITY.

Lady Robert Cecil replies to a recent paper by an *Edinburgh Reviewer* on the English novel, "a gloomy discourse upon the melancholy differences between insular and Continental standards." She examines Miss May Sinclair's "The Helpmate"—"a brilliant failure"—in the light of the British Convention, and concludes with the pungent remark:—

Our cultured literary guides have been so brow-beaten by the preposterous cant that has grown up round about art and morality that there is no ethical nonsense so blatant, so maudlin, no moral humbug so transparent, but they will accept it without comment if it be presented by an "unconventional" writer possessing some gift of "style." I respect the desire of a man to avoid respectability as I respect the desire of a woman to avoid last year's hat, but surely it is possible to pay too heavy an intellectual price for the privilege of being in the day's literary fashion?

BEER AND THE BRITON.

Mr. B. C. Praed sets forth a new method of grappling with the evils of drunkenness. His own proposal is to introduce a new principle into our licensing legislation, at any rate respecting beer. Instead of making it comparatively inaccessible he would endeavour to make it comparatively innocuous. He would do this by regulating the gravities or strength of beer and stout and placing them under State control. In this way he would intensify the popular tendency in favour of lighter ales. The strength of beer, he points out, unlike the weaknesses of human nature, is readily amenable to control. He carefully elaborates his scheme in the course of his article.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Sir Horace Rumbold has the place of honour with an article on British Foreign Policy. It is a frank confession that we committed a grave error in putting our money on the wrong horse in supporting the Turk, and that one of the most signal achievements of the new reign has been to rectify that blunder. Junius Romanus declares that the recent Papal Encyclical is the result of the intrigues of the Jesuits against the Dominicans. The head-master of Eton replies to the criticisms of Mr. A. C. Benson on the public schools of England; Mr. Maurice Low discusses the prospects of the nominations for the next Presidential campaign in America, warning us that Mr. Hearst is still a power in the land, and as the leader of the Party of Discontent, is to be reckoned with as a social and political force. The *Times* military correspondent discourses on his favourite theme of the dangers of invasion, with the object of frightening us into a greater military expenditure. Mr. Charles Watney tells us why the Englishman is despised in Canada, and Professor Pelham Edgar writes on some aspects of George Meredith's poetry.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE shock of the Colne Valley election still reverberates in this periodical. "Ishmael Diogenes" attacks Mr. Grayson for his version of Socialism, and pronounces it to be "a wave of sentimentalism carrying with it a hard, unyielding body of officialism." "Socialism is itself materialism. Its gospel is not 'Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and all these things shall be added unto you,' but 'Seek ye first these things and the Kingdom of Heaven shall be added unto you.'" As a religion, it is a doctrine that moral regeneration will come of material redistribution. It upholds its bad economics by a worse religion. "Zarathustra" describes Socialism as the rising storm-cloud. Ten years ago, he says, there were very few middle-class men who were Socialists. To-day they may be numbered by tens of thousands. Unless the tyranny of the House of Lords is removed, Socialism will become more rampant than ever.

WOE TO BRITISH JOURNALISM!

Mr. W. M. Lightbody bewails the tyranny of capitalism in the Press. Commercialism is capturing the Press, and will soon capture the news agencies, and before long we shall only have such news as the capitalist monopoly choose to give us. In a short time "the honour of being the biggest and most successful sham will belong to the British Press." The monopoly is tightening, and few except professional journalists can now get a hearing.

WOE TO BRITISH JUVENILES!

Mr. Hartley Williams laments the wail over the slackness of our youth in things athletic, and thinks that it is in matters intellectual that the real slackness is to be found. Mr. W. M. Leadman writes on the decay of childhood due to the hatred of romance and detestation of fancy. Commercialism and common sense are crushing the imagination out of the children of to-day. Mr. G. Holden Pike, writing on the output of our schools, declares that it is the new doctrine of government by experts which is ruining our schools, and insists that bureaucratic control by the educational department must be abolished. Parents are the best judges. A more hopeful view is offered by Mr. G. Holden Pike in his survey of the work of the Ragged School-Union.

Mr. J. Nisbet surveys the development and trade of Burma, and declares that the facts and figures confute any charge against the Government of Burma of having failed to do all that was reasonably possible to promote the development and prosperity of the province. Mr. George Trobridge quotes from Dante the delightful pictures of nature by which he endeavoured to set forth what words could not convey." Mr. Crossfield surveys Turgueneff's novels as a contribution to the Russian revolution.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE *World's Work* is an excellent number, including two articles separately referred to, and a large number of book notices. The opening paper by Captain Ejnar Mikkelsen, is an account of an expedition in search of a supposed new Arctic continent, an expedition which failed, although Captain hopes to renew his attempt next year. Conditions, at least, could hardly be more unfavorable than they were. Some good ice-photographs accompany the paper.

FRENCH COLONIES IN AFRICA.

A map appearing with Mr. C. W. Furlong's article on "The French in North Africa" is almost a startling reminder of how much of Africa is French or under French protection. About one-third of the continent is French sphere of influence—from Algeria down to the French Congo, or Kongo, as it is here spelt. For Morocco, it is already considerably Gallicised. The chief towns, judging from the large photographs reproduced, having quite a French aspect. To Morocco must soon be included in the French sphere of influence the writer does not doubt, and on the whole he thinks this will be for the good of the Moroccan.

FRUIT-GROWING AND MARKET-GARDENING.

"Home Counties" deals with this subject from a practical standpoint of the possibilities opened up by these occupations to the energetic young man with moderate capital. It is an interesting paper, the gist of which is contained, I think, in the following extracts:—

No man—such was the view expressed to the writer by an expert—should go into fruit-growing or market-gardening whether they shall be taken singly or together is a matter of training, opportunity, taste, and capital—who ought to be doing something else. But if a man is cut out for it, and does fruit-growing properly, there is, when all extravagant claims and silly statements of popular articles in the papers have been put on one side, money in it beyond question. . . . The man who doesn't lay his account for working every day and Sunday and all hours—do frosts keep off a firm's place because it is Sunday?—and wants week-ends, had better not go into the trade which supplies the towns with fruit, flowers, and vegetables.

The first article that I have seen on the Franco-British Exhibition, to be opened next year at Shepherd's Bush, appears in this number, with several illustrations.

WHAT are or should be the artistic requirements of modern poetry? That is a question which in the *Cornhill* Mr. Robert Bridges, writing with poetical sympathy on the poems of Mary Coleridge, says, may be difficult to say. But he says:—"Two things stand out, namely, the Greek attainment and the Christian ideal; and art which nowadays neglects either of these is imperfect; that is, it will not command our highest love, nor satisfy our best intelligence."

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

PERHAPS the most notable paper in the whole of the November issue is Evelyn Underhill's defence of magic, which has been noticed elsewhere, along with papers on the Austrian Emperor and the Anglo-Russian Agreement.

FRENCH SOCIALISM UP IN A BALLOON.

Mr. Laurence Jerrold writes on France and Socialism with a picturesqueness and grim humour that remind one of Thomas Carlyle. He says: "In no country is Socialism so much of a household word and such a political power; yet probably in none is it less of a household thing and less of a social power." France, he says, keeps public men to satisfy her imagination, and she thinks her wildest political thoughts through them. The Frenchman soars when he goes to vote, dreams of the millennium, loves his dream, and is often at the top of his flight when he drops the paper into the ballot-box. Then he comes to his own level, practical, solid, every-day life. For years political France has fought in the air. The first real fight on firm earth since the Commune was in the Midi, when the army of revolt refused even the alliance of any political party. There never was a better proof of how weak Socialism is in French life. As to the future, while the French political instinct tends towards State Socialism, yet "the present thinking generation in France has been through the cruder forms of Socialism and come out the other side. The political Socialist party is curiously and totally out of touch with intellectual France." A Socialism safeguarding Individualism is the only form which the open modern mind can accept. Yet it could be opposed, both by State Socialists and anti-socialists.

THE OVERWORKED ENGINE-DRIVER.

The human factor in railway accidents is discussed by Keighley Snowden. He finds that the driver's work is too much for him. He has to keep time, or lose it, perhaps job. He has to consider peculiarities of road and weather, expenditure of coal, sounds and other signs of defect in the engine, and to be on the watch for signals. There are two men now, as there were eighty years ago when trains ran at ten miles an hour. He asks, would it not be safer and cheaper to employ a third man? On board ship more than one man is on the look-out; the engineer is concerned with the engine only. The engine-driver has more to do than one brain can encompass with invariable and infailing safety.

COLONIAL RESULTS IN "RUGBY."

Mr. E. H. D. Sewell considers the chief effects of the tours of the New Zealand and South African Rugby football teams. One is that no such tour will be timed to start so soon as September. Not until months later have English teams pulled themselves together. Next is the undecided frame in which the tours have left the game in general. The effect on the public and the general moral tone of the game

has been very great. More interest is now taken in the Rugby game by the masses than has been the case before since professional Association became popular. The standard of play is higher, more thorough and honest to the end of the game than it has been for the past seven years. He concludes that there is more hope for English Rugby football now than there has been for a very long time.

EXTRAVAGANT OXFORD.

Mr. A. E. Zimmern replies to the Rector of Exeter on University reform. He offers this striking contrast:—

At Oxford "necessary college expenses, including tuition fees, range from £100 to £130 for the academic year of less than six months. At Hulme Hall, Manchester, the students pay an inclusive fee of £63 a year for board, lodging, and tuition, and at the new Wantage Hall at Reading, which will closely resemble an Oxford College in its architectural arrangements, the fees are to be fixed on the same scale, the academical year in both cases being longer than at Oxford. This is a very large difference, but it is not all; for it must be remembered that Hulme Hall and Wantage Hall are self-supporting, whereas the Oxford Colleges, where living is nearly twice as dear, are all of them endowed, some of them very heavily endowed.

He asks, reasonably enough, if an overhauling of the colleges could not effect substantial economies.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Louis Elkind praises Prince Bülow for having done the best he could in difficult circumstances. The Chancellor is said to possess a knack of interpreting current opinion in a way that corresponds with the national feeling and general taste of the German people. W. L. Courtney compares Jewish philosophy as shown in the Wisdom literature with the Hellenic spirit, and finds that it is the faith of the Hebrew which is the one overmastering element in his character, the great spiritual force by means of which he conquers the world. St. John Hankin satirises the unwillingness of the votaries of an art theatre to pay for their seats and their willingness to pay for cab and restaurant, by suggesting that restaurant keepers give to every diner at 15s. a stall for "Hedda Gabler," and so forth. But for the theatre, the cab proprietor, the restaurateur and the dressmaker would suffer. Let these support the theatre. A pathetic poem on the death of his two-year-old baby is published from the pen of the late Eugene Lee-Hamilton, and Mr. Lewis Melville calls attention to Thackeray's often overlooked ballads.

In the *English Historical Review* for October there is a curious paper on the Coronation of Queen Elizabeth, by Mr. C. G. Bayne, dealing with a subject which has vexed and still vexes historians: What were Elizabeth's intentions and beliefs in matters of religion when she ascended the throne? The writer's conclusions are that Elizabeth withdrew at the consecration, and that she did so because the ceremony of elevation was distasteful to her—that is, she committed a most striking breach of the ritual of centuries. The Queen, it may be assumed, did not communicate—another breach of time-honoured Coronation ritual.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

Plenty of most interesting matter distinguishes the November number, but no articles of the first rank of importance. Mr. Carnegie's discussion of a Second Chamber "from a Race-Imperial point of view" is separately noticed.

THE FIRST TRADE ADVERTISEMENTS IN LONDON.

Mr. J. B. Williams traces the early history of London advertising back to the *Publick Adviser*, which appeared 26th May, 1657, the same size and price as the ordinary newsbooks—a quarto of sixteen pages, price one penny—and contained nothing but advertisements. "These last comprise the first known trade advertisements—those of coffee and chocolate anticipating that of tea by over a year." The earliest use of the word "advertisement" as applied to a general notice in "a newsbook" occurs in 1660. The word previously used was "advice." Newsbook advertisements began for the first time in April, 1647.

COMPARATIVE POOR LAW RELIEF.

Miss Edith Sellers supplies another of her invaluable comparative studies in relief of the poor. She drives home the cruelty, stupidity, arbitrary local differences, and appalling waste of our amateur administration. Vienna is better than London, Berlin than Vienna, Copenhagen than Berlin. A shilling goes as far in Copenhagen as two shillings in London. She concludes:—

In Denmark as a whole the poor are extremely well cared for, and the cost of poor relief, together with old-age relief, per head of the population, is only 5s. 8d. a year. In England, where the great mass of the outdoor poor must either beg or starve, the cost of poor relief alone, per head of the population, was last year 8s. 2½d.

ROTATING RURAL LIBRARIES.

The Bishop of Hereford tells how, prompted by the example of Miss Sturge, he has started a system of circulating a box of fifty or twenty-five books costing £5 or £3, which passes on three times each year. Sixty-five schools and twenty-five parishes have adopted the scheme. The new books are eagerly bounced upon and read. One thousand books have been in circulation.

Mr. J. C. Medd puts in a strong plea for teachers, gardens, libraries suited to instruct village schools in matters pertaining to agriculture.

ANGLICANS, BOND AND FREE.

Mr. G. W. E. Russell, as a convinced advocate of disestablishment, considers "the portent of Yarmouth" to be that the presiding Bishop of Norwich should have seriously discussed the *pros* and *cons* of separating Church and State. Mr. Horwill gives an interesting account of the Anglican Church in America. American bishops are elected by the clergy and laity of the diocese in special convention assembled; but the choice must be confirmed later by a majority of all the dioceses. American Anglicans are rarely "high," and are opposed to standing aloof from other denominations, as in the old

OTHER ARTICLES.

Ameer Ali describes with frankness the racial characteristics, good and bad, of Northern India and Bengal. The Bishop of Madras tells some of the extraordinary mythology of South India. Bis Welldon compares the authenticity of ancient literature, secular with sacred, and concludes that the Old Testament is the better attested. Mr. J. A. Spenser reviews Mr. Shaw's prefaces and pronounces the dramatist's realism to be "the isolation and abstraction of single factors which lose their reality when associated from other factors equally real."

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

Blackwood's Magazine this month does not contain an article of first-rate importance, but it is nevertheless a very readable number. "Musings With Method" deals with Albert von Ruville's *Life of* (translated), and the *Life and Letters of Sir Richard Jebb*; and there is also a comparatively brief excellent review of the *Queen's Letters*. Mr. Chamberlain Whibley, always a most entertaining writer, discusses two diplomatists—Talleyrand and Metternich.

Under the brief title of "Rabid" appears a new and interesting account of the anti-rabic treatment at the Pasteur Institute of India at Kasauli, the writer having himself been a patient there owing to slight scratches on his hand from his own dog which had taken rabies. In 1905-6 as many as 100 persons were treated at this Institute, the chance of escape there being 100 to one, and the chance without treatment four to one. I have not space to do more than call attention to Mr. S. Macnaughtan's paper on "Snobs."

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

NOT so old as *Blackwood*, which was started in 1817, *Chambers's Journal* has been issued uninterruptedly since 1832. It was founded by William and Thomas Chambers as a periodical which should instruct and elevate independently of mere passing amusement, and it published some of the early work of George Meredith, Thomas Hardy, Sir A. Conan Doyle, and other writers who afterwards became famous. In every part of the world it keeps together a large constituency of readers, notwithstanding that the old order has changed and that the popular demand is for illustrated reading matter. In the November number Mr. R. C. Lehmann gives us another instalment of "Memories of Half a Century," and in some reminiscences of Browning quotes from his father's diary an account of the quarrel between Browning and Forsyth. Mr. Louis Becke writes on *Birds of the Pacific Islands*. There is an interview with Mr. C. Hagenbeck on the *Romance of Wild Animal Collecting*. Another article deals with the *Topography of* Scott, and Mr. C. H. Sharp tells how the deciduous forests in the Highlands have developed in the

THE ALBANY REVIEW.

THE November number has in it some good articles. Mr. Beveridge's chart of fluctuations in national prosperity and industry, and the accompanying article, form a valuable contribution to current social investigations, and have been noticed elsewhere. So has Mr. Chesterton's attack on the sale of peerages.

A WARNING THAT BEWRAYETH.

The editor hopes that the Government has taken the warning to heart:—

There is no use appealing to the working men against the use of Lords, unless a scheme of Old Age Pensions has at last been set on foot. Nothing did more to undermine Mr. Chamberlain's popularity than his failure to fulfil his promises on that subject; Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Asquith are now no less deeply sworn. If the workman finds at the next Budget that the Liberals are going to follow Mr. Chamberlain's example and use Old Age Pensions as the unattainable carrot dangled to lead on the donkey, he will say, "Why should I destroy the House of Lords to please the Liberals, who are playing their own game, not mine?"

Even this warning will be taken as a proof of what it turns against. For it suggests that the aged poor and their misery are to be used simply as pawns in the Party game. Not care for the old folks, but care for the working-class vote, seems to be the chief motive.

THE FALLACIES OF WAR.

Mr. Lowes Dickinson exposes the fallacies which lead men to suppose that war is inevitable. The argument that as war was in the beginning and is now, therefore it ever shall be, he shows to be no argument. The idea that war is a continuance of the biological struggle for existence resulting in the survival of the fit, he turns somewhat neatly by saying that war generally means the slaughter of the most fit and the survival of the less able-bodied. Against the realisation of war as the occasion of high heroism, he sets the fact that while war may raise one man to heroism, it may lower a thousand others below the level of brutes. The great man under the stress becomes a hero. The ordinary man more easily and more often becomes a murderer, a thief, a violator of women, perhaps a traitor and a coward. The ideal virtues of war, missed in our competitive egoism, could be developed in the co-operative commonwealth which Socialists conceive.

PROPORTIONAL REPRESENTATION.

Mr. E. Jenks suggests his doubts of proportional representation as developed in Lord Courtney's municipal representation law. Mr. Jenks considers it based on the mistaken assumption that the average elector votes solely with the object of securing the best possible government, and in the belief that representation is a means towards the discovery of truth or wisdom; whereas it is merely a means of getting things done. An attempt to transfer the education of the elector from the press or the platform to the polling booth is, he considers, like substituting a praying machine for heartfelt worship.

THE OPTIMIST.

ANYONE wishing to note the new currents of Christian Socialism that are dashing through the minds of the younger clergy would do well to read the *Optimist*. It is all aflow and aglow with Socialistic passion, tinged with religion. It records an interview with the Rev. G. Algernon West, president of the Church Socialistic League. He says that he was led to his views by the teaching of Westcott and his sixteen years' work as a parson in industrial centres. The League followed on the last General Election, which showed that there were many churchmen throughout the country in sympathy with the Labour Party. About ninety clergymen have joined the League. Other Socialist bodies are eager for co-operation. Mr. West quotes Bishop Westcott that the great truth for the future is the solidarity of mankind in Christ. E. L. Hicks deploras a Church defence gained by linking up the Church with the present reactionary and anti-popular party. Arthur Symonds pleads for disestablishment from within as a necessity for spiritual autonomy. Frances Swiney contributes the woman's element by a paper on the femininity of ideal Socialism. She says that Jesus, the Son of Man, became the Christos through the rejection of all that masculine idealism holds most dear. F. L. Donaldson pleads the duties of the Church in respect of the tragedy of child-life to-day. Mr. George Lansbury pleads for a national department dealing with the Unemployed, providing self-supporting colonies with a national organised system of transit. The greatest need of England, he says, is that the home market should be strengthened. Mr. W. Summerbell, M.P., contributes Parliamentary notes. Mr. C. Stuart Smith suggests how young people shall be indoctrinated into Christian Socialism.

THE ECONOMIC REVIEW.

AFTER the flamboyant enthusiasms of the *Optimist* the *Economic Review* seems tame and slow. Dr. Cunningham, writing on "Back to the Land," and touching on small holdings, thinks that there is more scope for the introduction of very small holdings or allotments which the cultivators could work for subsistence and not for market. He thinks that this subsistence farming, as he calls it, is capable of indefinite expansion, and is likely to be the best way of utilising the resources of a community that is mainly industrial. Mr. Karl Walter describes the progress of Socialism in Italy. Miss Hutchins treats of various measures proposed for the control of sweating. Mr. J. G. Leigh has some strong words to speak of the failure of the Universities to influence the nation, and especially the working classes, notably in respect of the teaching of philosophy. The Elberfeld system as adapted to English environment, and the claims of the children on the State are also discussed. Mr. J. E. Allen pleads for a graduated tax on motor cars, such as that which in Germany brings a substantial revenue to the Exchequer.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE October number is chiefly notable for the survey of the letters of Queen Victoria and Mr. U. A. Forbes' plea for a national Water Department, which is noticed elsewhere.

MAMMONISING BURMA.

Burma under British rule is shown to have marvelously developed in the suppression of crime, in the development of trade, and in the increase of riches. But it is said to be a question whether the Burmese are happier for our sway. The old contented poverty and simplicity of life are giving way to the Western pursuit of riches. The monks are dwindling in number. The pure Buddhism of Burma is being abandoned. Flesh-eating and other Western habits have been introduced. The old communities are breaking up, and the women, who have always been equals of men, are showing keener business instincts than the men.

DECLINE OF CHINESE RELIGION.

Sir C. Eliot writes on the religion of China. After sketching Confucianism, Buddhism, and Taoism, the writer says that the history of Christianity in China hardly offers encouragement for the future. He saw no signs of any religious movement accompanying the educational and military movements. "In no country is the popular temper so materialistic." Religion in China is almost a synonym with superstition, and the spread of education leaves religion at a very low ebb. Temples are being turned into schools or lecture-rooms. "It is said that Herbert Spencer is extensively read by the younger men, and there is probably no Christian or Theistic philosopher whose name carries the same weight."

OUR POETS MOSTLY MYSTICS.

An interesting though not profound study of the mysticism in English poetry is contributed by Caroline F. E. Spurgeon. She urges that mysticism lies at the root of the thought of most of our great poets. She says:—

Shelley, Rossetti, and Browning may be called love-mystics; Spenser, Milton, and Keats beauty-mystics; Vaughan and Wordsworth nature-mystics; Donne, Henry More, and Tennyson philosophical-mystics; Crashaw, Herbert, and Blake devotional or religious mystics.

She illustrates from Wordsworth Plotinus's three stages—opinion, derived by sense; science, by dialectic; illumination, by intuition. Mr. Sidney T. Irwin supplies a sketch of Oliver Goldsmith.

NEW VIEWS OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

M. Sorel, in his "Europe and the French Revolution," is declared to have destroyed the common impression that the foreign Powers first intervened solely to save the French monarchy and to stem the contagion of revolution. Sorel shows that the sovereigns of Central Europe were chiefly preoccupied with making a second partition of Poland. He shows also by documentary evidence that the men of the Revolution were not actuated in their excesses by new

philosophical motives, but were carrying out the principles of the ancient monarchy in its policy of territorial aggrandisement. On the eve of the Revolution England was believed in France to be in the stages of decadence, and the loss of the American Colonies was taken as a sure sign of our decay. The idea of destroying England as a great Power was during the last years of the monarchy, and the men of the Revolution took over the schemes with which the French Foreign Office was stocked.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THERE is no article of eminent significance in the October number. One tracing the discontent in India to abstract University education has been particularly noticed.

A paper on the Bagdad Railway is conceived in a friendly spirit to German plans. Germany is said to be endeavouring to Europeanise Turkey in Asia, as Britain is Europeanising Egypt, and France Turkey. Germany is carrying out the policy of pacification from within, rather than the British baggage policy. To see in the German policy nothing but national selfishness is to show an intellectual inferiority which we resent in similar criticisms of our own penetrative achievements.

A sketch of unpacified Ireland pronounces Redmond's action at the Dublin Convention to be quite the most extraordinary event in modern Irish history. The action of the Convention in 1900 completed from the Irish side the demonstration begun in 1886 and 1893 afforded from the British side, the views of British and Irish electorates on the Home Rule problems can never be reconciled.

A review of Lafcadio Hearn's life closes with a warning against taking up towards the Japanese the attitude of susceptible admiration or of Pharisaic superiority. We must never imagine that we can understand Japan, any more than we can fathom the mental processes of the cat upon the hearth.

A study of Sir George Clarke's text-book on fortifications brings out the extraordinary fact that improvements in defences held by stubborn troops develop great fighting power, and often make the costly fortifications more than superfluous. The resisting power of the Tower of Arthur is said to have depended mainly on earthworks hastily constructed.

Much of the "No Popery" spirit breathes through the Review. A paper on Henry VIII. and the English Reformation traces a reaction against the violent disparagement of king and movement which pronounces Henry VIII. "a rough and cruel surgeon for a foul disease that has proved well-nigh fatal in countries where the operation was postponed." Another paper on Rome and the repression of the papacy declares that the last act of the Papacy cuts off the life of the Roman Church from that truth of things upon which its life rests. For this fatal act history will hold the Pope responsible.

THE HIBBERT JOURNAL.

October number is a most valuable treasury of generalisation, suggestion, and inference. Mr. Maccoll's "What and Where is the Soul?" has been separately mentioned. Professor T. C. Hall asks whether Calvin was a reformer or a reactionary, and indulges in wholesale disparagement of Calvin. There is no room for true ethical development, he says, in Calvinism. All the services Calvinism has rendered democracy have been by indirection. The whole conception of the Christian life as Calvin draws it is rather Roman Catholic than Protestant. Calvin is one of the last, though not one of the greatest, of the schoolmen. Thomas Aquinas is really greatly superior in almost every particular as an ethical thinker. The aristocratic spirit which is the essence of the Roman hierarchy is stamped on Calvin and Calvinism.

"The Universe as Philosopher," by L. P. Jacks, is an ingenious criticism of Monism. He asks the philosopher if in his scheme of all things he includes himself and his own explanation of the universe. If he does not, then he sets up a dualism of philosopher and universe. If he does, then his and other philosophies as self-confessions of reality appear to be exceedingly various, inconsistent, even contradictory. The co-presence in reality of different interpretations of reality would seem to be fatal to the hypothesis that reality is the expression of unitary mind.

Rev. N. Macnicol writes from Poona, India, and describes the action and reaction of Christianity in Hinduism in India. The religious ideals of India he says are being remoulded in view of a higher standard of morality. Morality and religion are conjoined for the first time. Religion is transformed into a sanction of conduct, and conduct is interpreted as loving service. He recognises that the practical Vedanta, of which Sri Vivekananda, and still more Mrs. Besant, are exercising remarkable influence throughout India. The prospect of the Kingdom of God in India would, he admits, be dim were it not that already within Hinduism the Church of Christ exists. Maud Joynt compares the Gospel of Krishna and of Christ, and declares that both have the same aim, to open to the human soul a way of escape from the dualism of matter and spirit, and of return to the primal unity. The details of the comparison are happily less important.

Dr. David Purves, writing on the state of the dead, holds that both in the Old and New Testaments the belief is an agnostic one as regards the fate of the believing, while the weight of the case as regards the righteous rests on the present fact of a fellowship with God which will be extended beyond death into eternity. Professor James Seth defends Christianity from charges of defect brought against it by selective interpretations like those of Nietzsche and Tolstoi. There are other articles of no small interest.

THE DUBLIN REVIEW.

*In the *Dublin Review* literary articles occupy a large space. There is, for instance, an appreciative paper on "The Trilogy of Joris Karl Huysmans," by P. J. Connolly, in which the writer says that the circulation of "La Cathédrale" must have reached thirty thousand by 1906, when the twenty-eighth edition was published. I gather, however, that he is doubtful whether Huysmans is among the classics, in spite of his two great gifts, "unparalleled command of language and dazzling colour." Word-melody is almost unknown to him; colour has taken its place. "Tacheté et faisandé"—spotted and high-flavoured—Huysmans himself said of the two writers he most admired—De Goncourt and Verlaine; and the same epithets apply exceptionally to himself. Other literary articles are on "The Realism of Dickens," by Mrs. Wilfrid Ward, a review of various recent books on Dickens and the Household edition of his works; and on "A Catholic Poet," Lionel Johnson, by Katharine Tynan. Johnson, it may be remembered, died about five years ago.

Dr. Barry's article on "The Papal Deposing Power" will be hard for the ordinary reader to follow. It traces the rise of the conception of the power of the popes to depose kings and emperors, and the decline of that power. It may be safely concluded, says the writer, that

all popes asserted a spiritual right in crowning the emperor, not a concession from any earthly potentate; and if they acted as Christ's Vicars in bestowing their sanction on what the electors and the people had done, it seemed by parity of reasoning that for good cause they might withdraw their benediction, unmaking the prince they had made. In the language of Councils, they might declare the emperor a heretic, excommunicate him by name, shut the churches throughout his dominions, interdict all but the necessary offices of religion, and if he persisted in his contumacy, depose him outright. He then fell under the ban which according to feudal usages put him beyond the law.

The Hebrew and Saracen were exempt from this power; but the apostate Catholic "must be sharply handled, lest he should corrupt others." The excommunicate at one time incurred even the death penalty. As the Middle Ages passed, the momentum of power had swung towards Cæsar, away from Rome.

THE *Church Quarterly Review* for October is chiefly valuable for the foreign parallels drawn by C. F. Rogers to our own education question, for Canon Beeching's suggestions for a revised Prayer Book, both of which have been noticed elsewhere, and for Professor M. E. Sadler's sketch of the influence of the State in English education. The latter reports that the skilled artisans of England, who form what is virtually a new class, have displayed a strong desire to secure better educational opportunities for their children. Professor Watson reviews Dr. Dale's "History of English Congregationalism." T. A. Lacey contributes a study of the Christian idea of grace; and in another article the condition of town children without nurseries and without access to Nature is carefully considered.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

WHATEVER can have possessed the editor of this respectable magazine to set about making bad blood between the British and American peoples? This month he selects the *Saturday Review*, of all papers in the world, as having always "voiced the true British spirit, which we consider to be the spirit of selfishness and envy!" He then digs out of the *Academy* some strident utterance depicting "the horrible body of death, decay, and wickedness which is called the United States of America." This pretty effusion he heads with the caption "As Our Cousins Behold Us." His sole purpose, he says, is "to present an indication of what we have long considered to be the real attitude of the Briton of the high class towards Americans." Of the innumerable expressions to the contrary, he declares that they sound hollow and insincere, made only when American favour would serve Britain's political purposes. He urges that Americans should not be influenced by "hypocritical professions and sentimental racial appeals." The absurdity of such a version of British feeling towards the United States is obvious to every British reader. It is a pity that the *North American Review* should lend itself to the dissemination of such utter nonsense.

FAILURE OF AMERICANS AS ATHLETES.

After the victory secured by Americans at the Olympic Games, one comes with a bit of a surprise on Mr. Charles Woodruff's "Failure of Americans as Athletes." He shows that the American winners included very few native-born Americans of long residence. Ireland, Bohemia, Scotland, Germany, and Wales are the original homes of the victors or their parents. He says that "Americans have long been known to hold all records for short, sharp contests requiring an enormous expenditure of energy in a short time, but are woefully beaten, as a rule, in contests of sustained effort." This fact he traces to the characteristic nervousness of Americans, which makes labourers begin to decay at thirty-five. He infers that if America is to be at the front of civilisation with the other advanced nations, its blood must be constantly recruited from Northern Europe.

WARS AND RUMOURS OF WAR.

"Is Germany's Navy a Menace?" is a question answered by J. L. Bashford in the negative. He says that the aggressive talk about German naval enthusiasts has helped to make foreigners assign motives to the German Emperor and the German Admiralty which could not be established by facts. The crumbling empire of the Moors is described by Stephen Bonsal, who anticipates that we are witnessing the last barbaric war. He quotes a widespread prophecy that a great Frankish General will sweep over the country with his victorious Franks, and then, having conquered all, will himself become, with his troops, a true believer in Allah.

FOR CHILD LABOUR AND TRUSTS.

The late Julia Magruder takes up the cudgels for child labour in the mills, as having caused a tremen-

dous advance in the minds, the physical health and the worldly possessions of the children.

The present outcry against the tyranny of the Trust is satirised by Elizabeth Bisland as a new morality. The old morality glorified the captains of industry that have transformed an untilled, unmined wilderness into the present hive of prosperity known as the United States. She says, "Even now, were the captains not old and stiff in the joints with great labours, they might crush in their strong hands these legislative pumpkins."

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mark Twain's autobiography is chiefly notable for reminiscences of his boyhood, and a description of the Oxford pageant more fantastic than humorous.

In a favourable review of Mr. Henry Arthur Jones's plays, the veteran novelist W. D. Howells confesses that while he reads vast quantities of plays, especially Spanish plays, he never includes much of "what are called Elizabethan dramatists, for want of a better name to shun them by!" There are also published some posthumous conclusions of a freethinker, Mr. D. H. Chamberlain, who attended church all his life, followed by comments that can scarcely be called a reply from Mr. Goldwin Smith. Papers on Esperanto have been separately noticed. There is a striking poem by Agnes Lee on Motherhood, in which, on grounds of motherhood, the Virgin Mary fraternises with a woman who turns out to be the mother of Judas Iscariot.

SYSTEM.

THE first number of *System* published in London is an excellent one. Its contents are varied and valuable. We notice elsewhere Mr. Henry Stead's article upon the business of Messrs. W. H. Smith and Sons, and the "Conquerors of Business" by Alphonse P. Haire. A special feature of the English edition is a section devoted to successful advertising, which is edited by Mr. H. Simons of the *Morning Leader*. It contains special articles by Mr. Barratt of Messrs. Pears, Mr. Le Queux of Whiteley's, Sir Thomas Dewar, Mr. Carte of Messrs. Edward Carte and Co., and Mr. J. K. Richards. Other special articles in this invaluable magazine for the business man are "Organisation and Shipping," by Mr. Grisco, formerly general manager of the Red Star Line; "Office System of a New Zealand Firm," "Advertisements that Brought Results; III. Appealing to the Woman Buyer." In an article upon the perfect arrangement of a retail store Mr. Stot describes the arrangement of a drug store which has made one foot of space do the work that before required two, a method adaptable to any medium-sized retail shop. Mr. G. G. Henry, vice-president of the Guaranty Trust Company, writes the first of a series of useful articles upon the "Business Man and His Surplus." Mr. G. W. Barnum tells in "The Ebb and Flow of Commerce" how gold bars are shipped from one country to another by banking houses in order to strike a balance in international transactions.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE two October numbers of the *Nouvelle Revue* contain instalments of an article, by Marguerite Dupont-Chatelain, on the Encyclopedists and Their Relations with Women. In the life of Diderot, for instance, there were three women who played important parts—his wife, Madame de Puisieux, and Mlle. Volland. But his wife's influence amounted to nothing. Madame Diderot had not the intellectual qualities necessary for a man such as her husband. In the case of Madame de Puisieux, whom he made his mistress, the contrast to Madame Diderot was absolute. After Diderot broke with his mistress there was a period of six years when no woman entered into his life, but in 1755 he made the acquaintance of Sophie Volland, and for her the passion of the philosopher remained until the end of her life in 1784. He survived her only a few months. D'Alembert never had but one passion in his life, that for Julie de Lespinasse.

THE DANGER OF FATIGUE.

In the mid-October number Dr. René Laufer continues his study of the Physiological Organisation of Labour, with a chapter on the scientific study of labour, which he considers should benefit in an equal degree the employer and the employed. When the hours of labour are restricted within reasonable limits the worker brings more intelligence to bear on the utilisation of his energy. Many accidents to workmen are due to physical and cerebral fatigue, and a tired workman often has not the power to avert a sudden danger. Statistics prove that the fifth hour of the morning and of the afternoon is three or four times as rich in accidents as the first. Turning to mental labour, the writer makes some remarks on the work which requires attention. Mental fatigue, he says, is repaired slowly. A stenographer who has been taking down the speech of an orator with his maximum speed for half an hour cannot repeat the process till he has had several hours' rest. In mental work fatigue comes on slowly, and almost imperceptibly, till at last serious troubles appear and make it necessary to stop. Another danger is that the mental worker is not always able to master his thoughts, and intense intellectual work in the evening makes sleep impossible. In any case the activity of the machine continues some time after the labour has ended, according to the degree of excitation of the nervous system.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

CAPTAIN VICTOR DURUY writes on the Education of the French Soldier in the first October number of the *Revue de Paris*. How much has there not been written during the last few years, he says, on the moral education of the soldier, and the social rôle of the officer! The basis of education in the regiment as in the family is example, and if the officer cannot be an example he cannot be an educator. He will have no moral authority. According to Bismarck, an officer should not only do his duty, but much more

than his duty; and in Japan the example of the Japanese officer is said to have produced remarkable results in calling forth patriotism, courage, a sentiment of duty, etc., among the soldiers and sailors. The virtues of the good soldier are those of the good citizen exalted to supreme sacrifice.

In another article Dr. Etienne Burnet treats of tetanus and the preventive measures used to fight it, for the serum against tetanus is stated to be not curative but only preventive. In tetanus there are no premonitory symptoms; when the jaws are locked the poison has run its course. The serum must therefore be used to prevent tetanus setting in in all cases where there seems any possibility of such serious result taking place.

In the mid-October number Maxime Leroy discusses the question of the Eight Hours' Day. The eight hours' day, the writer admits, did not originate in France, but in England. It was, however, in the colony of Victoria that the idea was first applied. Now it is an international problem. The writer summarises the experiences of different countries, all of which show that the reduction in the hours of labour has had little influence on the productivity of the worker. In France there is no law relating to an eight hours' day, but the principle of a reduction of the hours of labour has long been adopted. In 1900 M. Millerand hoped the ten hours' day would be universally instituted, but, like M. Doumergue, his hopes were disappointed. Some workers still have a twelve hours' day.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

THE November *Century*, the first part of a new volume, is an excellent number. The article on "Animals and the Ten Commandments" is noticed elsewhere. Mrs. George Cornwallis-West (Lady Randolph Churchill) begins her reminiscence with some early recollections of Paris under the Second Empire. On another page Mr. Percival Lowell, who gives the first instalment of a study of the evolution of Mars, tells us that Martian landscapes are remarkably peaceful and tame, and that the scenery is chiefly noticeable for the lack of everything that with us goes to make up that term. In reference to the oceanic areas, he says the three bodies, Earth, Mars, and the Moon, have, or had, in all probability, judging from their present look, oceans in this order of size, the Earth having the most in amount, Mars the next, and the Moon the least. On all three planets their primeval topography has proved persistent. Dr. Weir Mitchell contributes a poem, "Ode on a Lycian Tomb"; and, finally, Mr. H. Nelson Gay endeavours to throw light on a disputed point of history—namely, Lincoln's offer of a command to Garibaldi. It was in 1861 that Lincoln appealed to Garibaldi to lend the power of his name, his genius, and his sword to the Northern cause, and offered him the command of a Northern army; but the struggle for freedom in Italy was not completed, and the popular hero could not forsake his country.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

IN the first October number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, Vicomte Georges d'Avenel continues his papers on the United States, dealing in the present instalment with the world of affairs. "Affairs," he says, are the triumph of America. Is not the history of the United States before all things the description of a colossal "affair," an agricultural, industrial, and commercial operation such as the world had never seen or dreamt of? In Europe the secret of almost all the industrial prosperity of England and almost all the contemporary progress of Germany is the abundance of coal in these countries, while the secret of the relative economic inferiority of France is for the most part the scarcity of coal. America not only has coal but extraordinary hydraulic forces, besides iron, gold, silver, copper, oil, and natural gas in abundance. Add to these natural advantages the indomitable will of the American, and it will be understood how easily he becomes the architect of his own fortunes.

M. Francis Charmes, who writes the *Chronique*, says the two Hague Conferences are the manifestation of a general desire of the world to maintain peace, and subsidiarily a desire to make war, when it does break out, shorter and less cruel. If the second Conference has been unable to guarantee universal peace, the good feeling which has existed among the members has made them deserve well of humanity.

THE DISORGANISED FRENCH ARMY.

France is evidently deeply concerned about the condition of her army. General H. Langlois, who writes in the second October number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, says the French army is gradually becoming disorganised. It has all the necessary elements to be the first army in the world; but while Germany is doing everything to create and strengthen the collective moral value of her army, France is demolishing hers stone by stone. The first thing to be done is to arrest at once and energetically the anti-patriotic education given by certain teachers; and to complete this work, the political, social and economic education of the working classes who have been abandoned to professors of socialism and anarchy should be taken in hand. On another side, it is time to restore the prestige and authority of command, and, above all, there should be justice in the promotion of officers, which should be made to depend on military merit alone.

FOSTERING ANARCHY.

In another article M. Charles Benoist discusses anarchy, the anarchy which is provoked, and not spontaneous anarchy. There is nothing spontaneous about the anarchy he refers to. It is not born of the "ungovernability" of the country, he says, but of the non-government of the Government. The universal inorganic suffrage, he thinks, is one of the causes of anarchy; others are the deviation of parliamentarism, the confusion of powers, anti-patriotic teaching, the

propaganda of indiscipline, the contagion of disobedience, etc. In addition, the defection and the syncope of the Government, and the loss of a sense of law, State and nation are among the principal and capital causes.

The eminent critic, T. de Wyzewa, who has an article on the German novel of 1907, remarks that with perhaps the exception of "The Sorrows of Werther," Germany has never produced a novel which has had the good fortune to become acclimatised in other countries. No work of a German novelist has ever succeeded in becoming European, as have many works by French, English, Italian, Spanish, Russian and Polish writers.

LA REVUE.

IN *La Revue* of October 1 Commander Emile Mayer has an article on Rational Gymnastics and physical exercises which should aim at generalising strength in the whole body instead of localising it in certain parts. The hypertrophy provoked by exaggerated work in one muscle causes other organs to suffer, and the Hercules who can lift great weights is often enough unable to run. The Swede, Linus, seems to have been the first to have taken account of all these elements. But whatever system is adopted, the writer lays stress on the importance of the practice of physical exercises by the entire population. He would have the child trained to take care of his body, in the hope that the habits acquired in youth would be continued during his whole life.

The second October number of *La Revue* opens with some extracts from an unpublished *dossier* by Proudhon. Of reactionary France, he says the more one studies modern France the less one finds justification for the pretensions of French writers and publicists as to France's influence on the destinies of the world. France has always been recalcitrant to progress. She has been the bulwark of the Church against Reform. She is productive of ideas, she gave to the world the philosophy of Descartes, Voltaire, and others, but she persecuted and condemned the philosophers both during their lifetime and after their death. In 1789 France had a year of liberty, but immediately after she fell back into servitude. Similarly France has given us many Socialists, but Socialism betakes itself to other countries.

In both numbers M. E. Reybel writes on the Imperialist Storm in Germany. So far from dreaming of universal peace, Germany, he says, seems to be dreaming of universal dominion. A fever of conquest and a fury of expansion seem to have taken possession of the governing classes and the people, and, with the exception of the Socialists, all parties, including the Democrats, have rallied round the imperialist and colonial policy. Even the Kaiser has been caught in the fever. The representatives of commerce and industry are endeavouring to force the Government into an offensive policy against England, their economic rival, so that Imperial Germany, according to this writer, is fast becoming an obstacle and a danger for the peace of the world.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Civiltà Cattolica*, as was to be expected, voices greatly over the Papal condemnation of "Modernism." The Encyclical, it declares, which turns the faithful away from the "poisoned pastures" which they were blindly straying even to the verge of "the precipice of incredulity," has been received with "profound gratitude and entire filial submissiveness." The writer anticipates the greatest benefits from this authentic pronouncement, and sees nothing but blasphemy in all who dare to criticise it. In a later article (October 19th) he argues that the new modernism is merely an old form of philosophic naturalism. What, however, is interesting in the article is the tacit admission of the widespread prevalence of the pestilential heresy of Modernism among both priests and laity.

Very different in spirit are the series of "Ghibelline letters" signed by "Sibilla," which come to a close with the October *Rassegna Nazionale*. "Sibilla" accepts the Encyclical with respect, but certainly without enthusiasm, and refuses to admit that the faults are on the side of the Modernists. A reform, he declares, is necessary; a new system of Catholic apologetics must be built up corresponding to the needs of modern thought, otherwise cultivated Catholics will invent apologetics for themselves.

La Lettura (October) publishes a unique series of extremely vivid and entertaining photographs taken by L. Barzini, the companion of Prince Borghese, in the celebrated motor race from Paris to Peking. The motor may be seen amid many extraordinary surroundings.

The Abbé Vercesi, in the *Rivista Internazionale*, describes the "Semaine Sociale" recently held at Lyons, an institution that finds no precise parallel in this country. The object is the serious discussion of social problems from a Catholic standpoint; the meetings, which are held each summer in a different town, last a week, are addressed by many well-known professors and social workers, and attended by several thousand priests and laymen. This year, for the first time, a similar gathering was organised by the Italians at Pistoia.

Felice Momigliano, in the *Nuova Antologia*, sketches the life of Roberto Ardigo, once a priest and later professor of Philosophy at Padua, and a famed opponent of "Italian Positivism." Maurice Allon describes in entertaining fashion the leading theatrical events of the last year in Paris; and a lady, Clelia Martini-Attili, contributes a biographical sketch of Costanza Monti-Perticari, one of the many beautiful and highly educated Italian women holding a brilliant position, whose life was enveloped in tragedy.

La Fotografia Artistica continues to devote much space to the discussion of colour-photography, of which it reproduces some exquisite examples. It is a magazine well worth the patronage of amateur photographers.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

FAR down in the list of the contents of the current *Onze Eeuw* is an article which will interest British readers. It deals with Australian literature, and is written by M. P. Rooseboom, M.A. The author knows his subject thoroughly, and his contribution is distinctly interesting. The first Australian book was published in 1825, and the writer considers that the development of Australian literature has been very rapid. Australian literature is, he remarks, English literature, but altered by climatic conditions, by Socialistic notions, and other circumstances. Descriptions of Nature hold a prominent place, and this is natural enough when one considers the solitude in which so many people live. Horse-riding also enters largely into the make-up of novels.

The same review contains several other contributions of interest. The article on Central European Time shows the muddle into which the Dutch have been plunged through alterations of the standard time. National time is neither in accordance with Greenwich nor with the standard of Central Europe, yet both those times have to be taken into consideration in certain circumstances. There is now a proposal to adopt Central European time all over the country, and this is causing opposition from many who think that the Greenwich, or West European time, should be adopted. To adopt Central European time would mean that work would commence later than it now does, and one manufacturer calculated that this would save him 4 per cent. of his gas bill.

Elsevier is to be commended both for the excellence of its illustrations and the readable nature of its text.

J. H. Deibel contributes a long article to *De Gids* on the Congo Question. Most of the Powers who possess, or have possessed, colonies (he says) have gained possession by conquest, annexation or settlement, but Belgium had a ready-made colony handed over to it in full swing, just as some American city might have a University, complete with laboratories and professors, given to it by a multi-millionaire. Further, the other countries have had Empire-builders among their subjects, such as England with Clive, Hastings, and Rhodes; but with Belgium the colonising has been the work of one person, the King.

Vragen des Tijds opens with a contribution on State exploitation of railways. This is a burning question in Holland. The idea is gaining ground that it would be better for the country if the two great railway systems were bought up by the State. Competition would be stopped and much useless expense spared, according to the writer in *Vragen des Tijds*. *Onze Eeuw*, however, deplors the fact that the question is being taken up rather by men with Socialistic ideas than by those who have expert knowledge of railway matters. It is questionable if the employee would fare better under the State, and the public might discover that there were other disadvantages. State exploitation is not always a blessing.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE LETTERS OF QUEEN VICTORIA.*

YOU are too clever not to know," the King of the Belgians wrote to Queen Victoria in 1838, "that it is not the being called Queen or King which can be of the least consequence, when to the title there is not also annexed the power indispensable for the exercise of these functions. All trades must be learned; nowadays the trade of a constitutional sovereign, to do it well, is a very difficult one." This passage supplies the key to these three volumes of selected letters from the correspondence of Queen Victoria. They withdraw the veil that has hitherto obscured the inner history of the first twenty-four years of Queen Victoria's reign. We see the girl-monarch learning her trade as ruler of a democracy in the hard school of practical experience. These volumes will in time to come be regarded as the text-book of constitutional monarchy. For statesmen and students of history they possess an immense value as setting forth in actual daily record the workings of the machinery of government in a constitutional State. They supplement and complete the picture of democratic government which Mr. Morley gave us in his *Life of Gladstone*. They are, however, a text-book that bears on every page of the stamp of a strong individuality and an independent mind. The letters have been most carefully selected and skilfully edited, so that we have not only a connected narrative of the acts of the Queen's reign, but are able to follow, as eye-witnesses, the play of arguments, motives, prejudices, and all the innumerable minor causes that lie behind decisions of moment and import. It is as if after being accustomed to look at the face of a clock we were permitted to examine and observe its works.

A MIDDLE-CLASS SOVEREIGN.

The reputation of Queen Victoria both as a sovereign and a woman will be enhanced immensely by the publication of these letters. She never regarded her duties lightly, but brought to the work of government all the powers she possessed. These letters make it abundantly plain that she was a ruler who ruled in fact as well as in name. When barely out of her teens we find her holding her own in fair argument with some of the shrewdest and keenest politicians of her day. The qualities of mind and character which enabled her to fill her position with such remarkable success may not in themselves have amounted to genius. But they exactly suited the part she was called upon to play. The negative virtues are the rarest of all in monarchs. And these negative virtues the Queen possessed in a pre-eminent

degree. By a happy intuition she was able to perceive and express the middle-class point of view at a period of our history when that class held the balance of power in its hands. She also was endowed with great common sense and a love of truth, which led her to declare that she was the most absolute truthful being he had ever met.

I.—THE TRADE OF CONSTITUTIONAL MONARCH.

From the very first the Queen set herself with will to the task of learning her trade of ruler. Her interest both in the broader aspects and the routine duties of her position was always keen and intense. Theoretically she may have regarded her vocation as a peculiarly masculine occupation, but in practice she was tenacious of every influence and privilege she possessed. When she had married Prince Albert and become more absorbed in her own domestic circle she wrote:—

Albert grows daily fonder and fonder of politics and business and is so wonderfully fit for both—such perspicacity and *courage*—and I grow daily to dislike them both more and more. We women are not *made* for governing—and if we are good women, we must *dislike* these masculine occupations; but there are times which force one to take *interest* in them *mal gré, bon gré*, and I do, of course, *intensely*.—Vol. 1, p. 438.

On another occasion she writes to her Uncle Leopold, who had recommended her to read certain books:—

I shall certainly try and read Thiers' *Revolution, Consulat, Empire*, but I can hardly read *any* books, my whole *lect* almost being taken up by the immense quantity of despatches we have to read, and then I have a good deal to write, and must then have a little leisure time to rest, and *de me délasser* and to get out. It is a great deprivation, as I delight in reading. Still I will not forget your recommendation.—Vol. 1, p. 472.

Palmerston when at the Foreign Office calculated that the despatches passing through his hands amounted in a single year to 28,000, and urges this as an excuse for not always submitting them punctually to Her Majesty.

THE VALUE OF THE PERSONAL CONNECTION.

Even in the more mechanical duties of her office such as the signing of Army commissions, the Queen was unremitting in her diligence. Replying to the suggestion of one of her Ministers that she might wish to be relieved of this drudgery, she writes:—

The Queen does not at all object to the amount of trouble which the signature of so many Commissions has hitherto entailed upon her, as she feels amply compensated by the advantage of keeping up a personal connection between the Sovereign and the Army, and she very much doubts whether the officers generally would not feel it as a slight if, instead of their Commissions bearing the Queen's sign-manual, they were in fact only to receive a certificate from the Secretary at War that they have been commissioned.—Vol. 2, p. 219.

* "The Letters of Queen Victoria, 1837-1861." Edited by G. C. Benson and Viscount Esher. Published by authority of the King. Three volumes 63s. Murray.

HER BREADTH OF VIEW.

King Leopold had advised her when a girl to keep a watchful eye upon all those elements which lend support to a monarchy, and never to miss an opportunity of strengthening them. She was an apt pupil, and did not forget this wise counsel. One instance of this among many mentioned in these volumes will suffice, as it illustrates the breadth of the point of view from which the Queen was accustomed to regard even those steps which might be regarded as of a purely domestic importance. When she purchased the estate of Osborne, in the Isle of Wight, she writes in enthusiastic terms of the beauty of the situation, and concludes by saying:—

And last, not least, we have Portsmouth and Spithead so close at hand that we shall be able to watch what is going on, *which will please the Navy*, and be hereafter very useful for our boys.

THE EXTENT OF HER POWER.

It is only recently that some adequate conception has been formed of the nature of the influence wielded by the Queen over her Ministers. In these volumes the whole extent of that influence is revealed. The mere fact that all important decisions and despatches had to be submitted to the Queen for her approval afforded her unlimited opportunities of criticism and remonstrance. She might not always be able to reverse a proposal made by a Minister nor definitely change a line of policy with which she disagreed, but she very frequently did succeed in modifying and altering the manner in which it was carried out. In her long contest with Palmerston she did not succeed, it is true, in imposing her will upon that headstrong Minister, but that was because he had behind him the support of the country. But on many occasions she was able to soften down some of his asperities, and she never for a moment permitted her Ministers to remain in ignorance of her views. Her intercourse with them was marked by the utmost frankness and sincerity, and she never feared to meet them on equal terms in argument. She clung to her point of view with the greatest tenacity, but she knew the well-defined limits which she could not overstep without danger to the throne. The more closely her action is studied the clearer it becomes that it was the Queen who filled the *role* which is supposed to belong to the House of Lords. She was able to bring a new point of view to bear upon questions, to suggest improvements and alterations, to point out weaknesses and defects, and to insist upon a full and clear statement of all the arguments in favour of any proposed measure.

HER RIGHT TO BE CONSULTED.

The nature of the Queen's influence is best explained by one or two extracts from her letters. Writing to Lord Palmerston about some draft despatch by Lord John Russell, she says:—

Ministers are responsible for the advice they gave her, but they are bound fully, respectfully, and openly to place before her the grounds and reasons upon which their advice may be founded, to enable her to judge whether she can give her

assent to that advice or not. The Government must come to a standstill if the Minister meets a demand for explanation with an answer like the following: "I was asked by the Cabinet to give an answer, but as I do not agree with you, I think it useless to explain my views." The Queen must demand that respect which is due from a Minister to his Sovereign. As the Queen must consider the enclosed letter as deficient in it, she thinks Lord John Russell might probably wish to reconsider it, and asks Lord Palmerston to return it to him with that view.—Vol. 3, p. 495.

In another letter she further defines what a constitutional monarch has a right to expect from his Ministers:—

Having *once given* her sanction to a measure, that it be not arbitrarily altered or modified by the Minister; such an act she must consider as failing in sincerity towards the Crown, and justly to be visited by the exercise of her Constitutional right of dismissing that Minister. She expects to be kept informed of what passes between him and the Foreign Ministers before important decisions are taken, based upon that intercourse; to receive the Foreign Despatches in good time, and to have the drafts for her approval sent to her in sufficient time to make herself acquainted with their contents before they must be sent off.—Vol. 3, p. 315.

REPROVING HER MINISTERS.

The Queen, we find from these letters, was extremely jealous of any infringement of her rights. Her only opportunity of making her influence felt was before a decision was actually arrived at, and she therefore always strongly insisted on being consulted before the decisive step was taken. Palmerston was frequently guilty of sending off a despatch without previously submitting the draft for the Queen's approval. Such omissions always brought forth remonstrance and reproof. Writing to Lord Malmesbury, who had inadvertently offended in a similar manner, she says:—

A step of such importance should not have been taken without even the intention of it having been previously mentioned to the Queen and her leave having been obtained. She must, therefore, ask for an explanation from Lord Malmesbury. Though the purport of the Protocol appears to the Queen quite right. She ought not to allow the honour of England to be pledged by her Minister without her sanction.—Vol. 2, p. 495.

When the telegraph began to be utilised for the more rapid dispatch of instructions, the Queen was quick to point out the danger that might be involved in hurried decisions:—

The Queen is much afraid of these telegraphic short messages on principles of policy, and would beg Lord Malmesbury to be most cautious, as they may lead us into difficulties without the possibility of previous consideration.—Vol. 2, p. 426.

To Lord Palmerston she wrote many letters of remonstrance, of which the following is a specimen:—

The Queen must remark upon this sort of proceeding, of which this is not the first instance, and plainly tell Lord Palmerston that this must not happen again. Lord Palmerston has a perfect right to state to the Queen his reasons for disagreeing with her views, and will always have found her ready to listen to his reasons; but she cannot allow a servant of the Crown and her Minister to act contrary to her orders, and this without her knowledge.—Vol. 2, p. 277.

ADVICE AND REMONSTRANCE.

The difference in the point of view from which the Queen and her Ministers approached the considera-

tion of questions of State is expressed in the following note addressed to Lord Derby :—

There is, in fact, no difference of opinion between her and Lord Derby; the latter only keeps in view the effect which certain words will have in Parliament and upon the country, while she looks to the effect they will produce upon the European conflict.—Vol. 2, p. 433.

Writing to Lord John Russell, she says :—

The Queen entreats Lord John Russell not to underrate the importance of keeping our foreign policy beyond reproach. Public opinion is recognised as a ruling power in our domestic affairs; it is not of less importance in the Society of Europe with reference to the conduct of an individual State. To possess the confidence of Europe is of the utmost importance to this country.—Vol. 2, p. 156.

Against a united Cabinet she was, of course, powerless. The following passage from a letter written in the midst of her conflict with Lord Palmerston over his conduct of foreign affairs clearly sets forth the limits within which she could make her will prevail :—

The Queen, considering a change of her Government under present political circumstances dangerous to the true interests of the nation, had only to choose between two evils, without possessing sufficient confidence in her own judgment to decide which in its political consequences would turn out the least. But if in such a contingency the Queen chooses rather not to insist upon what is due to her, she thinks it indispensable at the same time to express to her Cabinet that she does so on their account, leaving it to them to reconcile the injuries done to her with that sound policy and conduct which the maintenance of peace and the welfare of the country require.

TALKING OVER APPOINTMENTS.

Another direction in which the Queen was able to make her influence felt was in the sanctioning of appointments recommended by her Ministers. She very carefully guarded the prerogatives of the Crown in this respect, and in the following passage explains the importance she attaches to this matter :—

For the future, it appears to the Queen that it would be best in all appointments of such importance that before a direct communication was entered into with the individual intended to be proposed, that the Queen should be informed of it, so that she might talk to her Ministers fully about it; not because it is likely that she would object to the appointment, but merely that she might have time to be acquainted with the qualities and abilities of the person.

She by no means always agreed with her Ministers' suggestions. She objected, for instance, to Cobden entering the Cabinet in 1847, for the following reasons :—

The elevation to the Cabinet directly from Covent Garden strikes her as a very sudden step, calculated to cause much dissatisfaction in many quarters, and setting a dangerous example to agitators in general (for his main reputation Mr. Cobden gained as a successful agitator). The Queen therefore thinks it best that Mr. Cobden should first enter the service of the Crown, serve as a public functionary in Parliament, and be promoted subsequently to the Cabinet, which step will then become a very natural one.

Some years later she objected to Mr. Bright being made a Privy Councillor :—

It would be impossible to allege any service Mr. Bright has rendered, and if the honour were looked upon as a reward for his systematic attacks upon the institutions of the country, a very erroneous impression might be produced as to the feeling which the Queen or her Government entertain towards these institutions.

A PERSONAL TOUCH.

The letters abound in glimpses of the more personal side of the duties of a sovereign. The Queen confesses that she looks forward to the commencement of a new session with nervousness. Here is a personal touch taken from one of her letters written to Lord Melbourne in 1839 :—

The Speech is safely arrived, has been read over twice, and shall not be forgotten to-morrow; the Queen wishes that she would not use such thin and slippery paper, for it is difficult to hold with nervous, and, as Lord Melbourne knows, shaking hands.

The Speech from the Throne is always a nervous proceeding, and the announcement of my marriage at the beginning of the speech is really a very nervous and awful affair for me. I have never failed yet, and this is the sixth time that I have done so, and yet I am just as frightened as if I had never done it before.

II.—EARLY YEARS.

Queen Victoria, in a fragment of autobiography written in 1872, describes her early years before she ascended the throne as "dull and sad." Her father died when she was eight months old, leaving her mother a penniless widow. Writing in January 1841, to the Queen, her Uncle Leopold, King of the Belgians, recalls the story of their first meeting :—

I was shooting at the late Lord Craven's, in Berkshire, when I received the messenger who brought me the horrifying news of your poor father's deadly illness. I hastened in bitter cold and weather to Sidmouth, about two days before his death. My affairs were so much deranged that your mother would have been no means even of leaving Sidmouth if I had not taken all under my care and management. That dreary journey, undertaken, I think, on the 20th of January in bitter cold and dark weather, I shall not easily forget. I looked very sharp after your poor little baby, then about eight months old. Arrived in London, we were very unkindly treated by George IV., whose great wish was to get you and your Mamma out of the country, and I must say without my assistance you could not have remained.—Vol. 1, p. 324.

KING LEOPOLD AND THE QUEEN.

From that day Leopold was to her as a second father, looking after her upbringing with the tenderest solicitude. The Queen repaid him with unbounded affection. Their correspondence occupied a large portion of the three volumes, and is of the greatest interest as revealing the strongly affectionate nature of the Queen. The letters are filled with the tenderest expressions of endearment. Writing in 1836, she says: "You know, I think, my dearest uncle, that no creature on earth *loves* you more dearly, or has a higher sense of admiration for you than I have. Independent of all you have done—which I never, never can be grateful enough for—my love for you exceeds all words can express; it is innate in me, for from my earliest days the name of *Uncle* was the dearest I knew, the word *Uncle alone* meant no other than you." In one of the last letters in the collection written immediately after the death of Prince Albert, she addresses him as "*my own, dearest, kindest Father—for as such I have ever loved you!*" The poor fatherless baby, eight months is now the utterly broken-hearted and crushed widow of forty-two!" And she signs herself

ever your devoted, wretched Child, Victoria R." The Queen was fortunate indeed in having so wise and faithful a friend and guardian during her early and unprotected years. The debt she owed him is made abundantly clear in the letters exchanged between them.

"A WHITE LITTLE SLAVEY IN ENGLAND."

Neither George IV. nor William IV. looked with very kindly eyes upon the young girl who was destined to succeed them on the throne. Visitors who saw her spoke of her as "extremely crushed, and kept under, and hardly daring to say a word." Her half-sister, who shared her life, wrote in 1841: "When I look back upon those years, which ought to have been the happiest in my life, from fourteen to twenty, I cannot help pitying myself. Not to have enjoyed the pleasures of youth is nothing, but to have been deprived of all intercourse, and not one cheerful thought in that dismal existence of ours, was very hard." The petty annoyances to which she was subjected caused Leopold on one occasion to write in the following outspoken fashion:—

Really and truly I never heard or saw anything like it, and I hope it will a *little rouse your spirit*; now that slavery is even abolished in the British Colonies, I do not comprehend *why our lot alone should be to be kept, a white little slawy in England*, for the pleasure of the Court, who never bought you, as I am not aware of their having gone to any expense on that head, or the King's even having *spent a sixpence for your existence*. I expect that my visits in England will also be prohibited by an order in Council. Oh, consistency and political or *other honesty*, where must one look for you?—Vol. 1, p. 61.

HER CHARACTER.—

Her upbringing was of the simplest, though great pains were taken to fit her by education for the station she was to fill. "I never had a room to myself," the Queen wrote many years later, "till I was nearly grown up. I always slept in my mother's room till I came to the throne." When she was eleven years old her mother had her carefully examined by three learned prelates, and in seeking their opinion of her daughter's capacities wrote the following shrewd appreciation of her character:—

The general bent of her character is strength of intellect, capable of receiving with ease information, and with a peculiar readiness in coming to a very just and benignant decision on any point her opinion is asked on. Her adherence to truth is of so marked a character that I feel no apprehension of that bulwark being broken down by any circumstance.

These were qualities which stood her in good stead when she came to the throne. The lessons learned in those early days made a lasting impression on her character. Recalling in after years the outstanding recollections of her childhood, she wrote:—

I was taught from the first to beg my maid's pardon for anyughtiness or rudeness towards her; a feeling I have ever retained, and think everyone should *own* their fault in a kind way to anyone, be he or she the lowest, if one has been rude to or injured them by word or deed, especially those below you. People will readily forget an insult or an injury when others own their fault, and express sorrow or regret at what they have

—AND AFFECTIONATE NATURE.

The Queen's most helpful tutor was, however, her Uncle Leopold. He lost no opportunity in instructing his niece in the responsibilities of her position and in giving her wise counsel as to her actions when she should come to the throne. He sought out for her wise and trusty advisers, and did everything in his power to bring about her marriage to Prince Albert. We find scattered throughout his letters sage advice like the following: "You never can say too much in praise of your country and its inhabitants. Two nations in Europe are really almost ridiculous in their own exaggerated praise of themselves: these are the English and the French. Your being very national is highly important." Or the following remark: "The irksome position in which you have lived will have the merit to have given you the habit of *discretion and prudence*, as in your position you can never have *too much* of either." At the conclusion of King Leopold's first visit to her at Windsor after her accession the Queen wrote him a letter expressing her grief at his departure, which gives some idea of the close ties of affection which bound them:—

My dearest most beloved Uncle,—One line to express to you *imperfectly*, my thanks for all your *very* great kindness to me and my great, great grief at your departure! God knows how sad, how forlorn, I feel! *How I shall miss you*, my dearest dear Uncle! Every, everywhere! How I shall miss your conversation! How I shall miss your protection out riding! Oh! I feel *very, very* sad, and cannot speak of you both without crying!

Farewell, my beloved Uncle and father! May Heaven bless and protect you; and do not forget your most affectionate devoted, and attached Niece and Child,
VICTORIA R.
—Vol. 1, p. 118.

DESIRE TO DO RIGHT.

On the day of her accession she found time in the midst of all its busy ceremonial to write a record of the day's events in her diary. In the opening passage she describes how she received the announcement:—

I was awake at six o'clock by Mamma, who told me that the Archbishop of Canterbury and Lord Conyngham were here and wished to see me. I got out of bed and went into my sitting room (only in my dressing-gown) and *alone* and saw them. . . . I then went to my room and dressed. Since it has pleased Providence to place me in this station, I shall do my utmost to fulfil my duty towards my country; I am very young, and perhaps in many, though not in all things, inexperienced, but am sure that very few have more real good-will and more real desire to do what is right and fit than I have.—Vol. 1, p. 97.

III.—THE QUEEN AND HER MINISTERS

A great part of the three volumes consists of the letters exchanged between the Queen and her various Ministers. These letters are not merely formal business communications; they contain much that explains the personal relations that existed between Sovereign and Minister. The Queen was supremely fortunate in her first Prime Minister, Lord Melbourne. He looked upon the young girl placed in his charge with an almost fatherly interest, and devoted himself heart and soul to her service. They became "firm

friends. Lord Melbourne while in office saw the Queen almost every day and dined four or five times a week with her, and always on Sundays. Writing to the King of the Belgians after the resignation of the Melbourne Ministry in 1841, she says: "After seeing Lord Melbourne for four years with very few exceptions—daily—you may imagine that I *must* feel the change; and the longer the time gets since we parted, the *more* I feel it. *Eleven days* was the longest I ever was without seeing him." From the first day of her reign she placed implicit reliance in his judgment. In her diary recording her accession, she writes:—

At about twenty minutes to nine came Lord Melbourne, and remained till near ten. I had a very important and very *comfortable* conversation with him. Each time I see him I feel more confidence in him; I find him very kind in his manner too.

Describing her coronation in Westminster Abbey, she notes:—

When my good Lord Melbourne knelt down and kissed my hand and he pressed my hand and I grasped his with all my heart, which he looked up with his eyes filled with tears, and seemed much touched, as he was, I observed, throughout the whole ceremony.—Vol. 1, p. 156.

HER AFFECTION FOR MELBOURNE.

It was a bitter grief to the Queen when the Melbourne Ministry was compelled to resign in 1839. She told the Duke of Wellington that Lord Melbourne had been to her "quite a parent." To Lord Melbourne himself she wrote:—

She trusts Lord Melbourne will help her and be to her what he told him he was, and begged him still ever to be—a father to one who never wanted support more than she does now. The Queen hopes Lord Melbourne is able to read her letters; if ever there is anything he cannot read he must send them back, and mark what he can't read.—Vol. 1, p. 201.

The Queen thinks Lord Melbourne may possibly wish to know how she is this morning. The Queen is somewhat calmer. She was in a wretched state till nine o'clock last night, when she tried to occupy herself and try to think less gloomily of this dreadful change, and she succeeded in calming herself till she went to bed at twelve, and she slept well; but on waking this morning, all—all that had happened in one short, eventful day came most forcibly to her mind, and brought back her grief. The Queen, however, feels better now, but she couldn't touch a morsel of food last night, nor can she this morning.—Vol. 1, p. 197.

FIRST CHANGE OF MINISTRY.

Sir Robert Peel failed to form a Ministry owing to the Queen's determination to keep the ladies of her household unchanged, and Melbourne carried on the Government for two years longer. When he finally retired, the Queen wrote to her uncle:—

You don't say that *you* sympathise with me in my present heavy trial, the heaviest I have ever had to endure, and which will be a sad heartbreaking to me—but I know you *do* feel for me. I am quiet and prepared, but still I feel very *sad*, and God knows I very wretched at times, for myself and my country, that *such* a change must take place.—Vol. 1, p. 375.

The intimate correspondence between them was carried on in spite of the energetic remonstrances of Baron Stockmar and others, and only came to an end with Lord Melbourne's death.

PRAISE OF SIR ROBERT PEELE.

Her first impression of Sir Robert Peel was far from favourable. Describing her interview with him to Lord Melbourne, she said:—

But he is such a cold, odd man she can't make out what he means. He said he couldn't expect me to have the confidence in him I had in you (and which he never can have) as he has not deserved it. My impression is, he is not happy and sanguine. The Queen don't like his manner after—oh! how different, how dreadfully different, to that frank, open, natural and most kind, warm manner of Lord Melbourne.—Vol. 1, p. 200.

But this feeling soon was replaced by one of confidence and sincere regard. She gave him her heartiest support in the repeal of the Corn Laws, and when he ceased to be her Minister, spoke of him in the highest terms:—

I have little to add to Albert's letter of yesterday, except my *extreme* admiration of our worthy Peel, who shows himself a man of unbounded *loyalty*, *courage*, *patriotism*, and *high-mindedness*, and his conduct towards me has been *chivalrous* almost, I might say.—Vol. 2, p. 75.

In whatever position Sir Robert Peel may be, we shall ever look on him as a kind and true friend, and ever have the greatest esteem and regard for him as a Minister and as a private individual.—Vol. 2, p. 100.

We felt so safe with them (Peel's Ministry). Never, during the five years that they were with me did they *ever* recommend a *person* or a thing which was not for my or the Country's best, and never for the Party's advantage only; and the contrast *now* is very striking; there is much less respect and much less high and pure feeling. Then the discretion of Peel, I believe, is unexampled.—Vol. 2, p. 103.

HER CONTEST WITH PALMERSTON.

With Lord Palmerston her relations were very different. She objected strongly, and at times vehemently, to his method of conducting the foreign policy of the country and to the manner in which he disregarded her repeated remonstrances. Lord John Russell, at the time Prime Minister, was kept busy smoothing and explaining matters and devising schemes which would secure the removal of Palmerston from the Foreign Office without driving him into opposition. The Queen agreed with her uncle, who complained that in his dealings with foreign Powers "Palmerston likes to put his foot upon their necks! Now no statesman must triumph over an enemy that is not quite dead, because people forget a real loss, a real misfortune, but they won't forget an insult." The following passages from letters addressed to Lord John Russell show the strained relations which existed:—

I was afraid that some day I should have to tell Lord John that I could not put up with Lord Palmerston any longer, which might be very disagreeable and awkward.—Vol. 2, p. 233.

The Queen cannot expose herself to having her positive command disobeyed by one of her public servants, and that should Lord Palmerston persist in his intention he cannot continue as her Minister.—Vol. 2, p. 393.

PLEASURE AT HIS FALL.

She energetically protested against the despatch in which Palmerston expressed a half-hearted regret at the attack of the draymen on General Haynau on

account of his brutality in the Hungarian war of liberation :—

If Lord Palmerston could not reconcile it to his own feelings to express the regret of the Queen's Government at the brutal attack and wanton outrage committed by a ferocious mob on a distinguished foreigner of past seventy years of age, who was quietly sitting a private establishment in this metropolis, without adding his *censure of the want of propriety* evinced by General Haynau in coming to England—he might have done so in a private letter, where his personal feelings could not be mistaken for the opinion of the Queen and her Government. She must repeat her request that Lord Palmerston will rectify this.—Vol. 2, p. 322.

When Kossuth visited England in 1851, it required the exercise of the whole of the Queen's influence to prevent his reception by Palmerston. "The Queen must demand," she wrote to him, "that the reception of L. Kossuth should not take place." It was, however, necessary to summon a meeting of the Cabinet to compel Lord Palmerston's compliance. When shortly afterwards Palmerston brought about his own dismissal by his recognition of the *coup d'état*, the Queen wrote in high delight to her uncle :—

My dearest Uncle,—I have the greatest pleasure in announcing to you a piece of news which I know will give you as much satisfaction and relief as it does to us, and will do to the *whole* of the world. Lord Palmerston is no longer Foreign Secretary—Lord Granville is already named his successor!!—Vol. 2, p. 17.

DIFFICULTIES WITH LORD JOHN.

Her relations with Lord John Russell when he filled the post of Foreign Secretary in 1859 under Lord Palmerston were hardly less strained. The Queen was strongly opposed to the Italian policy of the Cabinet, and addressed repeated complaints to her Prime Minister as to the manner in which it was being carried out :—

The Queen is really placed in a position of much difficulty, giving her deep pain. She has been obliged to object to so many drafts sent to her from the Foreign Office on the Italian question, and yet, no sooner is one withdrawn or altered, than others are submitted exactly of the same purport or tendency, if not couched in new words.—Vol. 3, p. 464.

What is the use of the Queen's open and, she fears, sometimes peevish correspondence, with her Ministers, what the use of long deliberations of the Cabinet, if the very policy can be carried out by indirect means which is set aside officially, and what protection has the Queen against this practice? Lord John Russell's distinction also between his own official and private opinion or advice given to a Foreign Minister is a most dangerous, and, the Queen thinks, untenable theory.—Vol. 3, p. 469.

Lord Palmerston will not fail to perceive that the enclosed is not the kind of communication which the Foreign Secretary ought to make, when asked by his Sovereign to explain the views of the Cabinet upon a question so important and momentous as the annexation of Savoy to France, and the steps which they propose to take with regard to it.—Vol. 3, p. 494.

A NEAT REJOINDER.

The Queen did not always have the best of the argument, though she was fully capable of holding her own. On one occasion she objected that it was morally wrong to overthrow the Government of Naples. Lord John stoutly replied that he could not see that there was any moral wrong in such an

action, and concludes with the following rejoinder :—

The best writers on international law consider it a merit to overthrow a tyrannical government, and there have been few governments so tyrannical as that of Naples. Of course the King of Sardinia has no right to assist the people of the two Sicilies unless he was asked by them to do so, as the Prince of Orange was asked by the best men in England to overthrow the tyranny of James II.—an attempt which has received the applause of all our great public writers, and is the origin of our present form of government.—Vol. 3, p. 505.

IV.—HER INTEREST IN FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

The Queen's interest in foreign affairs was constant and by far the greater number of her letters to her Ministers are concerned with questions of foreign policy. From her earliest years she had been trained to follow the affairs of the continent with close attention. Her own connection with several of the royal families of Europe not only gave her a personal interest in their fortunes, but enabled her on many occasions to use her influence in favour of peace and good feeling. The Emperor Nicholas of Russia was the first crowned head of importance who paid her a visit after her coronation. She had looked forward to his visit with considerable nervousness, but her visitor made an unexpectedly favourable impression on her mind. It is curious to read the remark in one of her letters to her uncle, "really it seems like a dream when I think that we breakfast and walk out with this greatest of all earthly potentates as quietly as if we walked with Charles or anyone." Of his character she writes to her uncle :—

I was extremely against the visit, fearing the *gêne* and bustle; and even at first I did not feel at all to like it, but by living in the same house together quietly and unrestrainedly (and this Albert, and with great truth, says is the great advantage of these visits, that I not only *see* these great people but *know* them), I got to know the Emperor and he to know me. There is much about him which I cannot help liking, and I think his character is *one* which should be understood, and looked upon for *once* as it is. He is stern and severe—with fixed principles of duty which *nothing* on earth will make him change; very *clever* I do not think him, and his mind is an uncivilised one; his education has been neglected; politics and military concerns are the only things he takes great interest in; the arts and all softer occupations he is insensible to, but he is sincere, I am certain, *sincere* even in his most despotic acts, from a sense that that is the *only* way to govern; he is not, I am sure, aware of the dreadful cases of individual misery which he so often causes, for I can see by various instances that he is kept in utter ignorance of *many* things, which his people carry out in most corrupt ways, while he thinks that he is extremely just. He thinks of general measures, but does not look into detail.—Vol. 2, p. 16.

ROYAL VISITORS.

"If the French are angry at this visit," the Queen wrote at the time, "let their Princes come, they will have a truly affectionate reception." A few months later Louis Philippe visited Windsor. It is amusing to read the care which his daughter, who had married Leopold of Belgium, took to inform the Queen of all the little peculiarities of her father. "What makes my mother uneasy," she writes, "is the fear that being at liberty and without control, he will make too much, as she says, *le jeune homme* ride on about, do every-

thing as if he was still twenty years old. If I must tell you all the truth, she is also afraid that he will eat too much." "What an extraordinary man the King is!" the Queen wrote when her visitor had returned to France. "What a wonderful memory, how lively, how sagacious. . . . The King is very sad to go, but he is determined, he says, to see me every year." The next time he was to visit England was as an exile expelled from France. But before that event took place the pleasant relations which had been established were rudely broken. Over the question of the Spanish marriages the Queen believed that Louis Philippe had not acted straightforwardly, and she spoke out her mind on the subject with the utmost frankness:—

The King should know that *we* are extremely indignant, and that this conduct is *not* the way to keep up the *entente* which *he* wishes. It is done, moreover, in such a *dishonest* way. I must do Palmerston the credit to say that he takes it very quietly, and will act very temperately about it.—Vol. 2, p. 119.

The details of the story are very bad, and I grieve to say that the good King, etc., have behaved *very dishonestly*.—Vol. 2, p. 122.

When his sister died in 1848, however, the Queen forgot her indignation and sent him a letter of condolence. King Leopold wrote:—

Your kind letter to the poor King was an act for which I thank you from the bottom of my soul, because it made him so happy. I was still in his room when your letter arrived; he was so delighted with it that he *kissed it most tenderly*. . . .

THE REVOLUTION OF 1848.

The letters written after the Revolution of 1848 give a very interesting account of how the monarchs of Europe literally trembled on their thrones at the prospect of a similar fate overtaking them. The King of Prussia writes the Queen a panic-stricken letter calling for united action on the part of the crowned heads of Europe:—

If the Revolutionary Party carries out its programme, "the sovereignty of the people," my minor crown will be broken, no less certainly than the mighty crowns of your Majesty, and a fearful scourge will be laid upon the nations; a century [will follow] of rebellion, of lawlessness, and of godlessness.—Vol. 2, p. 177.

The Emperor Nicholas writes to her to remind her of his prophecy at Windsor that the time would come when England and Russia alone of the monarchies of Europe would remain upright. Her uncle Leopold, speaking of his children, writes, "Poor things! their existence is a good deal on the cards, and fortunes, private and public, are in equal danger." The Queen herself writes of the effect of the catastrophe upon her own temperament:—

Great events make me quiet and calm, and little trifles fidget me and irritate my nerves. But I *feel* grown old and serious, and the future is very dark. God, however, will come to help and protect us, and we must keep up our spirits.—Vol. 2, p. 197.

Some months later there is the following interesting passage in one of her letters:—

Since the 24th February I feel an uncertainty in everything existing, which (uncertain as all human affairs must be) one never felt before. When one thinks of one's children, their education, their future—and prays for them—I always think and say to myself, "Let them grow up fit for *whatever* station

they may be placed in—*high or low*." This one never thought of before, but I *do* always now. Altogether one's whole position is so changed—*bored* and trifles which one would have complained of bitterly a few months ago, one looks upon now as good things and quite a blessing—provided one can *keep one's position in quiet*!—Vol. 2, p. 218.

AT NAPOLEON'S TOMB.

Louis Napoleon she at first looked upon with suspicion and distrust, sharing the opinion of her uncle who described the position of Europe in the presence of this danger by the following illustration:—

We are here in the awkward position of persons in tropical climates, who find themselves in company, for instance in the beds, with a snake; they must *not move*, because that irritates the creature, but they can hardly remain as they are, without a chance of being bitten.—Vol. 2, p. 457.

This feeling did not last long, and entirely vanished before the fascination of the Emperor's manner. The Queen described in the most enthusiastic terms his visit to Paris as his guest. Here is a picturesque incident:—

It was touching and pleasing in the extreme to see the alliance sealed so completely, and without lowering a country's pride, and to see old enmities and rivalries *repaired* over the tomb of Napoleon I., before whose coffin I stood (torchlight) on the arm of Napoleon III., now my nearest and dearest ally!—Vol. 3, p. 176.

Of the Emperor himself she wrote:—

He is so simple, so *naïf*, never making *des phrases* or paying compliments—so full of tact, good taste, high breeding; his attentions and respect towards us were so simple and unalloyed; his kindness and friendship for the Prince so natural and gratifying, because it is *not forced*, not *pour faire des compliments*. He is quite *The Emperor*, and yet in *no* way playing it; Court and the whole house infinitely more *real* and better managed than in poor Louis Philippe's time, when all was great noise and confusion, and there was *no* Court.—Vol. 3, p. 177.

THE CRIMEAN WAR.

There is an interesting passage in one of Prince Albert's memoranda on the Crimean War, in which he notes that Lord Aberdeen told him that

Had he known what the Queen's opinion was, he might have been more firm, feeling himself supported by the Crown, but he had imagined from her letters that there was more animosity against Russia and leaning to war in her mind.—Vol. 2, p. 198.

If she was reluctant to embark on the war, the Emperor was equally unwilling to bring it to a premature close. When France was urging the conclusion of peace, the Queen writes:—

The honour and glory of her dear Army is as *near* her heart as almost anything, and she cannot *bear* the thought that "the failure on the Redan" should be our last *d'Armes*, and it would cost her more than words can express to conclude a peace with *this* as the end. However, what the best and wisest must be done.—Vol. 3, p. 207.

DISTRUST OF FRANCE.

Napoleon's Italian policy completed the estrangement and destroyed the *entente*. The Queen was plain-spoken in her protests as she had been enthusiastic in her praise, as may be seen from the following extracts from her letters to the Ministers:—

No country, no human being would ever dream of *disturbing* or *attacking* France; everyone would be glad to see her prosper; but *she* must needs disturb every quarter of the

and try to make mischief and set everyone by the ears; and, of course, it will end some day in a *regular crusade* against the *universal disturber of the world*. It is really monstrous!—Vol. 3, p. 508.

He (Napoleon) will now probably omit no occasion to cajole Austria as he has done to Russia, and turn her spirit of revenge upon Prussia and Germany—the Emperor's probable next victims. Should he thus have rendered himself the master of the entire Continent, the time may come for us either to obey or to fight him with terrible odds against us.—Vol. 3, p. 453.

THE INDIAN MUTINY.

Her influence in regard to the affairs of India was always thrown into the balance in favour of generosity and clemency. Writing to Lord Derby about the Proclamation after the suppression of the Mutiny, she says:—

The Queen would be glad if Lord Derby would write it himself in his excellent language, bearing in mind that it is a female Sovereign who speaks to more than 100,000,000 of Eastern people on assuming the direct Government over them after a bloody civil war, giving them pledges which her future reign is to redeem, and explaining the principles of her Government. Such a document should breathe feelings of generosity, benevolence, and religious feeling, pointing out the privileges which the Indians will receive in being placed on an equality with the subjects of the British Crown, and the prosperity following in the train of civilisation.—Vol. 3, p. 379.

And again, somewhat later, she wrote:—

It is a source of great satisfaction and pride to her to feel herself in direct communication with that enormous Empire which is so bright a jewel of her Crown, and which she would wish to see happy, contented, and peaceful. May the publication of her Proclamation be the beginning of a new era, and may it draw a veil over the sad and bloody past!—Vol. 3, p. 389.

V.—MARRIED LIFE.

The greatest service that King Leopold was able to render his niece was the finding for her of a husband who would prove a worthy helpmate in her arduous office. From the letters published in these volumes it appears that the King had explained his wishes to the Princess Victoria even before she came to the throne. In June, 1836, Prince Albert was sent over on a visit so that the Princess might make his acquaintance. She wrote to her uncle:—

I must thank you, my beloved Uncle, for the prospect of *great happiness* you have contributed to give me in the person of dear Albert. Allow me, then, my dearest Uncle, to tell you how delighted I am with him, and how much I like him in every way. He possesses every quality that could be desired to render me perfectly happy. He is so sensible, so kind, and so good, and so amiable too. He has, besides, the most pleasing and delightful exterior and appearance you can possibly see.—Vol. 1, p. 62.

"NO FINAL PROMISE THIS YEAR."

In 1839, when the Queen had completed her twentieth year, Prince Albert returned. She wrote to her uncle in some trepidation to point out that she had no intention of marrying him unless her feelings prompted her to do so (July 15th, 1839):—

I shall send this letter by a courier, as I am anxious to put several questions to you, and to mention some feelings of mine upon the subject of my cousin's visit which I am desirous should not transpire. First of all, I wish to know if *Albert* is aware of the wish of his *Father* and you relative to me? Secondly, if he knows that there is *no engagement* between us? I am anxious that you should acquaint Uncle Ernest that, if I should like

Albert, I can make *no final promise this year*; for, at the *very earliest*, any such event could not take place till *two or three years hence*. For, independent of my youth and my *great repugnance* to change my present position, there is *no anxiety* evinced in *this country* for such an event; and it would be prudent, in my opinion, to wait till some such demonstration is shown, else if it were hurried it might produce discontent.

Though all the reports of Albert are most favourable, and though I have little doubt I shall like him, still one can never answer beforehand for *feelings*, and I may not have that *feeling* for him which is necessary to ensure happiness. I *may* like him as a friend, and as a *cousin*, and as a *brother*, but not *more*; and should this be the case (which is not likely), I am *very* anxious that it should be understood that I am *not* guilty of any breach of promise, for I *never gave any*. I am sure you will understand my anxiety, for I should otherwise, were this not completely understood, be in a very painful position. As it is, I am rather nervous about the visit, for the subject I allude to is not an agreeable one to me. I have little else to say, dear Uncle, as I have now spoken openly to you, which I was very, *very* anxious to do.—Vol. 1, p. 224.

HER CHANGE OF MIND.

This determination did not survive the first meeting, and five days after the arrival of the Prince we find the Queen writing to her uncle:—

My mind is quite made up, and I told Albert this morning of it. The warm affection he showed me on learning this gave me *great pleasure*. He seems *perfection*, and I think that I have the prospect of very great happiness before me. I *love* him *more* than I can say, and I shall do everything in my power to render the sacrifice he has made (for a *sacrifice* in my opinion it is) as small as I can. He seems to have a very great tact—a very necessary thing in his position. These last few days have passed like a dream to me, and I am so much bewildered by it all that I know hardly how to write, but I *do* feel *very, very* happy.—Vol. 1, p. 238.

"My feelings are a *little* changed, I must say," she remarks, "since last spring, when I said I couldn't think of marrying for three or four years; but seeing Albert has changed all this." Two months later she writes in enthusiastic terms to her uncle:—

Oh! dear Uncle, I *do* feel so happy! I do so adore Albert! he is quite an angel, and so very, very kind to me, and seems so fond of me, which touches me much. I trust and hope I shall be able to make him as happy as he *ought* to be! I cannot bear to part from him, for we spend such happy, delightful hours together.—Vol. 1, p. 242.

And again, on the day after her marriage:—

My dearest Uncle,—I write to you from here, the happiest, happiest Being that ever existed. Really, I do not think it *possible* for anyone in the world to be *happier*, or AS happy as I am. He is an Angel, and his kindness and affection for me is really touching. To look in those dear eyes, and that dear sunny face, is enough to make me adore him. What I can do to make him happy will be my greatest delight.—Vol. 1, p. 274.

HAPPY MARRIED LIFE.

At first the Prince complained of a "want of consideration in trivial matters and in all matters connected with the politics of this country." The Queen had no intention of effacing herself, but gradually the Prince was permitted to take a larger share in the duties of government, and after the resignation of Lord Melbourne he became her guide and adviser. In an evening, it is noted, instead of her usual conversation with her old Prime Minister, some round game of cards is substituted, which always terminated at eleven. "The Queen is very proud of the Prince's utter indiffer-

nance to the attractions of all ladies," Lord Melbourne told Mr. Anson in 1841. "I told Her Majesty that these were early days to boast, which made her rather indignant. I think she is a little jealous of his talking much even to men." After the birth of the Princess Royal, she replies to her uncle's congratulations:—

"I think, dearest Uncle, you cannot *really* wish me to be the Mamma d'une *nombreuse* famille," for I think you will see with me the great inconvenience a *large* family would be to us all, and particularly to the country, independent of the hardship and inconvenience to myself; men never think, at least seldom think, what a hard task it is for us women to go through this *very often*. God's will be done, and if He decrees that we are to have a great number of children, why we must try to bring them up as useful and exemplary members of society."

On February 9, 1858, she writes to King Leopold:—

"To-morrow is the eighteenth anniversary of my blessed marriage, which has brought such universal blessings on this country and Europe! For what has not my beloved and perfect Albert done? Raised monarchy to the *highest* pinnacle of respect, and rendered it *popular* beyond what it *ever* was in this country."

"MY GUIDE, MY SUPPORT, MY ALL."

The volumes close with the letters in which the heart-broken Queen records the loss of "my guide,

my support, my all." They are touching in their poignant grief. Writing to her uncle, to whom she naturally turned for comfort in the hour of bitter anguish, she says (December 20, 1861):—

"My life as a *happy* one is *ended*! the world is gone for me! If I *must* live on (and I will do nothing to make me worse than I am), it is henceforth for our poor fatherless children—for my unhappy country, which has lost *all* in losing him—and in *only* doing what I know and *feel* he would wish, for he *is* near me—his spirit will guide and inspire me! But, oh! to be cut off in the prime of life—to see our pure, happy, quiet domestic life which *alone* enabled me to bear my *much* disliked position, CUT OFF at forty-two—when I had hoped with such distinctive certainty that God never *would* part us and let us grow old together (though he always talked of the shortness of his life)—is *too awful*, too cruel."

To lose one's partner in life is, she tells Lord Canning, like losing half of one's body and soul torn forcibly away. But in the blackness of utter desolation and despair she sees one ray of comfort in the certainty of their nearness, his undying love, and their eternal reunion. "I live *on* with him, for him," she tells King Leopold: "in fact *I* am only *outwardly* separated from him, and *only* for a time."

GIFT-BOOKS.

SOME PLEASANT TALES.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN have hit upon an ingenious device by which a slight story may be made to appear presentable volume. They have printed Mr. Kipling's *The Brushwood Boy* on one side of the paper only, illustrated it in colours, and published it at six shillings. The reader at any rate gets his money's worth in paper, even if he is somewhat tinted in the letterpress. In his sleeping hours the double of Mr. Kipling's Brushwood Boy goes galloping across country with the double of his future wife. It is a weird and curious tale. *Captain June* (Hodder, 6s. 6d.), by Alice Hegan Rice, is an altogether delightful tale of the doings of a little American boy in Japan. It possesses all the charm with which the author of Mrs. Wiggs knows so well how to endow her stories. *The Confessions of a Daddy* (Hodder, 6s.), by Ellis Parker Butler, is a humorous story in an American setting of the trials of bringing up a baby girl. But it is not to be compared to the author's *Pigs is Pigs*, one of the most screamingly funny books I have ever read. I must congratulate Millicent and Githa Sowerby on the book which they have produced under the title of *Childhood*. Miss Millicent Sowerby's drawings have a quaintness and a freshness which is very pleasing, and her sister's verses enter so completely into the spirit of childhood that one might imagine it was a child speaking all the time. Two of the poems, "The Little King" and "Faith," are fine examples of what verses for children should be. (Chatto, 3s. 6d.)

ANTHOLOGIES AND REPRINTS.

For a friend of literary tastes you could not select a more congenial gift-book than Mr. E. V. Lucas's *The Gentlest Art* (Methuen, 5s.). Mr. Lucas has a genius for selecting, and the examples of the art of letter-writing which he has brought together in this little volume will give any reader an infinite amount of pleasure in its perusal. Another dainty prose anthology is that which Mr. F. G. Aylalo has compiled under the title of *The Call of the Sea* (Richards, 4s. net). It describes the sea in all its moods. Lord Avebury's "*The Pleasures of Life*" and "*The Use of Life*," in Macmillan's Pocket Classics Series (2s. 6d. net each), also make acceptable little gifts. If you desire something more showy in appearance, there is a very handsomely illustrated edition of Longfellow's *Hiawatha* that is very pleasing to the eye (Richards, 7s. 6d. net). Another book that will serve as a dainty gift-book is an illustrated edition in colour and black and white of *Mr. Pickwick's Christmas* (Cassell, 6s. net).

At the end of *Pearson's Magazine* is an amusing little article, fully illustrated, on "How John Bull Appears to Paris," which should be a *verbum sap.* for some English tourists.

THE *Royal Magazine* opens with a paper on "The Child in Art," containing reproductions, mostly, if not all, from English artists, of pictures of children. It is not a very adequate paper.

The Review's Bookshop.

Nov. 1, 1907.

THE book of the month has been beyond question *The Letters of Queen Victoria*, which will be found noticed at length on another page. All aspects of literature, however, are well represented in the hundreds of books that crowd my shelves this month. To do them anything like adequate justice in the space at my command is impossible. A few only can be selected for special mention. The time, pocket and inclination of the general public for reading are strictly limited, and the average reader may well stand bewildered before the lavish profusion of the feast set before him by the publishers at this season.

GREAT MEN AT THEIR EASE.

William Allingham's Diary (Macmillan. 12s. net) is a very pleasant volume to pick up of an evening after the day's work is done. For forty years he kept a diary, concise and crisp in its entries, in which he jotted down the little things about famous men and women that struck his attention. His friendship with Tennyson was intimate, and the volume is filled with delightful little glimpses of the poet and his circle. Carlyle, too, is frequently to be met with in Mr. Allingham's pages, and in many others whose names have become part of the nation's heritage. A single extract will suffice to give a taste as it were of the contents. Allingham is describing an evening at Tennyson's house in Eaton Square:—

Mrs. Thackeray Ritchie and husband, Browning, Gladstone, and Mrs. Gladstone, Paget, Duke of Argyll and daughter, Messrs. Matthew Arnold, Lewis Morris, E. Gurney, F. Pollock, Joachim plays; T. and myself at end of piano. He asks, "Have you any politics?" Says, "I can't agree with you about Russia—you're a damned Irishman! I've hated Russia ever since I was born, and I'll hate her till I die!"

W. A.—"What do you think of Dizzy?"

T.—"I hate Dizzy, and I love Gladstone; still, I want Russia snubbed."

Here is another personal and intimate touch:—

Carlyle said, "Just after I got out of my bath this morning and was drying myself—getting into a kind of fury or exaltation of mind, I exclaimed, 'What the devil then am I, at all, at all? after all these eighty years I know nothing about it.'"

A BOOK OF PLEASANT MEMORIES.

Lady Dorothy Nevill can gossip so pleasantly about the recollections of a long life that her *Further Leaves from Her Notebooks* (Macmillan. 15s.) will be certain of a wide circle of interested readers. Intrinsically they may not be of any great value, but they possess in an eminent degree the charm of intimate personal conversation. She is discursive, and sometimes trivial, but she is never dull. The personal touch is present on every page, and the reader feels when he closes the volume that he has been on easy speaking terms with many cultivated men and women. They are introduced to him at moments when they are at their ease and off their guard as it were.

Such recollections are well worth preserving even only because of the amount of pleasure they afford in the perusal.

ENGLISH SOCIETY IN 1816.

In the lively *Memoirs of the Countess de Boigne*, the second volume of which I have just received, there is, besides a number of good stories and literary gossip about prominent persons of the day, an animated description of English society in 1816 as struck an observant French lady after twelve years' absence. Princess Lieven was all powerful; Queen Charlotte persisted in excluding Lady Holland, *divorcée*, to whose house, of course, all London flocked; and the Prince Regent was giving secret dinners at Carlton House. What chiefly struck the French observer was the undignified toil devolving on mothers in hawking their daughters about the marriage market, and the isolation of women in their old age, unless they chose to go in for the dissipation and the extremely late hours then prevalent. Midnight, it seems, was much too early to arrive at a fashionable ball in 1816. From the description of the Prince Regent's parties at Brighton it would seem that they must have been a doubtful pleasure. These memoirs add colour and the charm to a period which in its historical record is singularly lacking in both (Heinemann. 319 pp. Illustrated. 10s. 6d. net.)

A PROPHET TURNED NOVELIST.

Mr. Richard Whiteing is a prophet turned novelist who is able to put a great deal of the prophetic fire into his fiction. There is no one quite like him among contemporary writers. He goes crusading against all the evils of our civilisation, whether they are found in town or country, and he drives his point home with a humour that is far more effective than the more direct methods of less gifted men. His weapon is the scimitar of a Saladin rather than the two-handed sword of a Cœur de Lion. In *A Moonshine* (Hurst. 6s.) he wages war on war, and describes on the astral plane how it came to be abolished. Mr. Whiteing cares nothing about astral or doubles, or spooks, but in order to stage his story he has resorted to an ingenious use of the supernatural. Beginning by the complaint that we are overcrowded he proves that so far from this being the case we could comfortably stow away in the Isle of Wight the whole population of the habitable globe. He then peoples the island with the astral counterparts of the world's inhabitants, and with the populations of the continents then within his view describes how war will eventually be abolished and succeeded by a reign of peace. There is a very grim and realistic account of the fighting round Port Arthur and the retreat from Mukden that will haunt the mind of the reader long after, may be, the rest of the tale has faded from his memory.

THE WAYS OF THE MAN-EATING LION.

Quite the most exciting book I have read for months is Lieut.-Colonel J. H. Patterson's *The Man-eaters of Tsavo, and Other East African Adventures* (Macmillan. 336 pp. Illus. 7s. 6d. net). The writer has no need to assure us that he has "toned down" his appalling facts regarding what lions can be and do. There is something in the plain, restrained style of the narrative that carries conviction. The conditions of East Africa have changed greatly since December, 1898, when the "man-eaters" stopped the construction of the Uganda railway for three weeks; but it is still the big-game hunters' paradise. Lieut.-Colonel Patterson was in charge of a section of the line situated 132 miles from the coast. No sooner had he arrived than two man-eating lions appeared upon the scene, and for nine months gave ceaseless trouble. They carried off a truly terrible number of coolies, and caused so much terror among the workmen that they mutinied twice. The man-eaters were perfectly fearless. They would burst through any thorn hedge, they made incredibly little noise, and always seemed able to avoid the watchers:—

I have a very vivid recollection (says Colonel Patterson) of one night when the brutes seized a man from the railway station and brought him close to my camp to devour. I could plainly hear them crunching the bones, and the sound of their dreadful purring filled the air and rang in my ears for days afterwards.

They seemed to bear charmed lives. At last, however, they were killed, and were found to measure nine feet six inches and nine feet eight inches from tip of nose to tip of tail. It is a really thrilling book of adventure.

"GEORGE SAND AND HER LOVERS."

In *George Sand and Her Lovers*, Mr. Francis Gribble has told an indelicate story with remarkable delicacy. What a procession of lovers there were—Prosper Mérimée, Alfred de Musset, and Chopin among them—before she decided "to grow old with dignity!" Mr. Gribble, though caustic in his comments, does not usurp the office of the Recording Angel and pronounce final judgment on this psychological hermaphrodite. George Sand was frankly vulgar, and some of the scenes at Nohant defy description. She interests, but she does not charm. The book, however, is altogether interesting, and if not altogether charming that is the fault of its subject. (Nash. 371 pp. 15s. net.)

SARAH BERNHARDT'S MEMOIRS.

If "George Sand and Her Lovers" is a book about an amazing woman, Sarah Bernhardt's Memoirs is certainly a book by one. It is the life-story of a woman who feels everything intensely, is such a mass of nerves and is subject to such tempests of rage that it is a marvel, with her delicate constitution, that the famous coffin has not yet been required. These memoirs are diverting and well written, but they do not show any remarkable literary ability. Needless to say they are extremely egotistic. She is a woman of violent extremes. If she laughs she nearly chokes

and the tears come. She adores where another merely likes, loathes and detests where another dislikes. The blood begins to boil under her temple before she has time to control it. The child who once drank the contents of a large ink-pot after being compelled to eat soap, in later life determined to faint, determined to vomit blood, determined to die in order to avenge one of her unhappy managers. Her book, however, is neither spiteful nor paltry. She declares "I have met with many enemies among male comedians, but with very few among actresses." This first volume concludes with her experiences in America and ends with the exclamation: "And from the time of this return I gave myself up entirely to my life." (Heinemann. 441 pp. 15s. net.)

THE LAST DAYS OF MARIE ANTOINETTE.

Marie Antoinette rivals Mary Queen of Scots in the curiosity which her personality and her fate have excited. M. G. Lenotre's volume describing her closing days, now translated into English, is, he tells us, not a new book but a recapitulation. It is an almost daily record of the life led by Marie Antoinette in Les Feuillants, the Temple and the Conciergerie, the chief merit of which is its absolute authenticity. The narratives are those of eye-witnesses only—persons who for one reason or another were about the Queen between August 10th, 1792, and October 16th, 1793. Sometimes they are illiterate persons who can only dictate their narratives, generally they are persons of very humble station. Their stories are simple and graphic. Sometimes the Queen is "the woman of Capet," but as a rule the sympathy of the writers with their captive is so great as to be a source of constant danger to themselves. The Queen loses nothing of her dignity when subjected to this close scrutiny. She is always considerate, grateful, and appreciative to those about her as far as prudence will permit. The useless cruelty of keeping her in utter idleness and inactivity, the attachment she inspired and retained, the unspeakable outrages committed on the Princesse de Lamballe and in particular the corruption of the Dauphin, and the inducing him to accuse his mother of a nameless crime—all these and many other details of one of the most poignant of lives are presented with a vividness hardly to be found in an ordinary biography. The deliberate injury done to the fine natural disposition of the Dauphin is described by one witness as perhaps one of the most revolting of all the crimes of the Revolution. It was certainly one of the most deeply callous. Translation, illustrations, and index alike are good. (Heinemann. 285 pp. 10s. net.)

FORTY YEARS OF PARIS.

Mr. W. F. Lonergan's reminiscences of his life in Paris make a pleasant book of miscellaneous gossip. His journalistic occupation brought him into contact with most of the events and personages from the days of the Third Empire to the election of M. Fallières. Naturally Mr. Lonergan has a good deal to say about

is journalist *confrères*. To two among them he pays special tributes—to Dr. E. J. Dillon as “the most marvellous writer whom I have seen at work,” and to L. de Blowitz, than whom he thinks no other journalist ever did so much to influence the destinies of Europe. Mr. Loneragan is far from being in agreement with the French Government’s attitude towards the Church; and he throws out dark hints as to the mystery of Zola’s death. There is much about the British Embassy, Americans in Paris, the Panama scandal, and the Dreyfus *affaire*, with those who figured in it. Some of the latter chapters gossip agreeably about French literary men. Of Clemenceau the writer has much to say, recalling Grévy’s prediction that he would “never be a Minister.” There are many excellent portraits. (Unwin. 376 pp. 10s. 6d. net.)

OLD PARIS.

M. Georges Cain’s *Nooks and Corners of Old Paris* is a very well got-up and beautifully illustrated volume. The illustrations are mostly etchings or reproductions of pictures, none of them in colour. There is a preface by Victorien Sardou, in which he sums up everything by saying that he regrets the old Paris, but that he is fond of the new. The book, I think, will delight a real Paris lover. There is nothing commonplace, or guide-bookish about it. The Old City and the Isle of St. Louis are taken first; then the Left, and after that the Right, bank of the Seine. It is a book which would be very suitable for a Christmas gift. (Richards. 326 pp. 10s. 6d. net.)

A NEW HISTORY OF ENGLISH LITERATURE.

The remarkable success of the Cambridge Modern History has naturally suggested that a similar effort in co-operation might with advantage be applied to the history of English literature. I have received the first volume of this new venture, which is to be edited by the Master of Peterhouse and Mr. A. R. Waller. It covers the period from the early beginnings to the cycles of romance. Each distinct episode is treated by a competent authority. In this way the reader obtains all the advantages of specialised study, organised and arranged by a directing brain. Attention is not to be concentrated merely upon the great outstanding personalities of literature, but an attempt will be made to trace the underground currents before they emerge into the light of day. It is difficult to judge from only one volume, but this history promises to be, if not a brilliant, certainly a scholarly and an exceedingly helpful survey of our literature. (Cambridge University Press. 504 pp. 9s. net.)

WORDSWORTH AND HIS CIRCLE.

A book over which much care has been expended and which will repay perusal is Mr. David Watson Rannie’s *Wordsworth and his Circle* (Methuen. 140 pp. 12s. 6d. net). It is not a biography of Wordsworth, though strung on a biographical thread. It is rather a study of Wordsworth in relation to his contemporaries and his place in literature. In the preface the writer states his view of the poet. Isolation,

he thinks, is what is most striking about him. He differs from most critics in allowing Wordsworth a certain limited sense of humour. Even after the criticism of a hundred years has done its worst and best on him, Wordsworth remains “somewhat of an enigmatical figure.” Wordsworth’s homes all appear in this volume—Alfoxden in the Quantocks, Grasmere, Allan Bank, Rydal Mount; and the personages with whom he came in contact have all their due place—Coleridge, Hartley Coleridge, Southey, Lamb, Dr. Quincey, “Christopher North,” and others. Much is said, too, of contemporary estimates of Wordsworth and the poet’s own estimates and appreciation of contemporaries.

WOMEN AS TRAVELLERS.

The late Mrs. Bishop has had numerous imitators. Since her day the business of travel has been added to what is recognised as the legitimate field of woman’s activities. No fewer than three women’s travel-books have appeared lately. *Two Dianas in Somaliland*, by Agnes Herbert (Lanc), *In the Strange South Seas*, by Beatrice Grimshaw (Hutchinson), and *A Woman’s Trek from the Cape to Cairo*, by Mary Hall (Methuen. 418 pp. 16s. net). All three are illustrated. I have placed them in what I think will be found their order of importance. Miss Herbert’s volume is mainly, as the name suggests, a hunting narrative; Miss Grimshaw’s is based on her experiences as a correspondent in parts of the world still not much known, though better known, probably, than Somaliland; Miss Hall’s “trek” was the first Cape to Cairo journey undertaken by a woman. Her opportunities were the greatest, but she has failed to take advantage of them. For her book is merely a volume of amiable chatter, the real points of interest in which could have been put into a magazine article. The mere fact of a woman’s writing a book even about a difficult expedition which she was the first of her sex to undertake, is not sufficient to justify and give interest to a lengthy volume.

AN INTERNATIONAL LANGUAGE.

In *International Language: Past, Present, and Future*, by W. J. Clark, M.A. Oxon., 2s. 6d. net, we have a book which is both valuable and likely to be of permanent interest. It goes into the whole question of an international language, discusses the question of the form such a language must take, and gives the *pros* and *cons* of the adoption of Latin, Greek, French, English, and the various so-called artificial languages—with sketches of the most important of these last. Esperanto takes up two-thirds of the book, which is written by a scholar and member of the teaching profession. His concluding words are: “Practical common sense is a safer guide than theory in attaining the desired goal—ease (of eye, ear, tongue, and pen) for the greatest number.”

MR. MARION CRAWFORD’S LATEST.

Mr. Marion Crawford believes it to be the vocation of the novelist to amuse rather than instruct.

Certainly neither plot nor style does he obtrude any obstacles in the path of his reader's enjoyment of his latest tale, though it lacks something of the charm of his earlier work. He has chosen Constantinople in the year 1376 as the scene of *Arethusa* (Macmillan, 6s.), but his characters are nevertheless chiefly Italians. The Venetian patriot Carlo Zeno and his "slave," Arethusa, the child of Venetian parents, occupy the centre of the stage. Even the outline of a story so full of incident and adventure, and moving towards the end with so much rapidity, cannot be given in a few words. Arethusa is bought by Zeno for 300 ducats, being vouched for as a female slave with undyed hair, twenty-eight teeth, and no blemishes. The purchase had been made for a friend, but in the end Zeno keeps her for himself. She proves to be the adopted daughter of a Greek noble tortured to death by the Emperor Andronicus for his fidelity to the Emperor Johannes. Messer Carlo has already "led desperate and forlorn hopes to victory," and he now leads another, and, after incredible dangers and escapes, overthrows Andronicus and restores Johannes. He also wins Arethusa as his bride. Mr. Crawford has made his historical characters talk absolutely naturally. There is no stilted conversation—none of the "prithec-ing" and "forsooth-ing" that is so wearisome. On the other hand, one would not be surprised to meet Zeno in a frock coat and top hat and Arethusa in a Paquin "creation." So difficult is it to hold the balance even.

READABLE NOVELS OF THE MONTH.

The Stooping Lady, by Maurice Hewlett (Macmillan, 6s.)

Mr. Maurice Hewlett has chosen for the scene of his new story not the high coloured setting of Italy, but the drab surroundings of London at the beginning of the nineteenth century. The old aristocratic families were feeling the first onslaught of democracy, and were standing stiffly by their privileges. His heroine by falling in love with a butcher lad makes a considerable breach in the defensive ramparts, and is looked upon as a betrayer of her class. Mr. Hewlett has worked out his tale with a faithfulness to detail that is characteristic, but which most readers will fail to appreciate at its true value. But the atmosphere of London is evidently not as congenial to his peculiar powers as that of Southern Europe.

The Shuttle, by Frances Hodgson Burnett. (Heinemann, 6s.)

To say that Mrs. Burnett has surpassed herself is no exaggeration. The Shuttle is the instrument used in weaving that strong web which now unites Great Britain and America and amongst the finer strands of which are the international marriages which have taken place. With an apparent contradiction she has taken for the basis of her plot the marriage of a scoundrelly titled Englishman to the daughter of an American millionaire, and with a charm and cleverness of her own founded upon it an enthralling story.

Ancestors, by Gertrude Atherton. (Murray, 6s.)

Miss Atherton's story could not be otherwise than interesting and sensational. The opening chapters have an English country house for locale, where a young American girl, not very well-off, is thrust suddenly into the midst of various society complications and even crimes. Isabel returns to California having persuaded a young English marquis to give up his English nationality and become an American citizen. The story concludes during the terrible San Francisco earthquake.

Carette of Sark, by John Oxenham. (Hodder, 6s.)

A story which will make everyone long to visit Sark and Herm. What was needed to make the picture realistic is given by the illustrations and map. Mr. Oxenham tells the wonderful adventures of some of the people in the stirring Napoleonic times in such a vivid fashion that we actually feel as if we had been beguiled into studying history unawares.

An English Girl. By Ford Madox Hueffer. (Methuen, 6s.)

Mr. Hueffer has for the moment abandoned historical fiction and turned his attention to contrasting English and American types and individuals. The scene is laid on both sides of the Atlantic, and a young American millionaire with English tastes is the central figure. It is a good story, but Mr. Hueffer would be well advised to keep to the historical novel in which he has made his mark.

The Secret Agent. By Joseph Conrad. (Methuen, 6s.)

The story of the underworld in which active Anarchism has its abode. It is sensational and imaginative, and displays a profound knowledge of the details of London's geography.

The Fashionable Christian, by Vincent Brown. (Chapman, 6s.)

Narrates the Rev. Peter Kennard's experiences as vicar of "one of the richest, most fashionable, and most exclusive churches in the West End." Let us hope the picture of a church filled with a congregation of the most worldly-wise, the most hypocritical, the most altogether dead to human feelings and virtues of any kind that could be conceived, is somewhat exaggerated. The whole style of the book is crude, surprisingly so when we remember that the writer has done such good work.

Vida, or the Iron Lord of Kirkcaldy, by S. R. Crockett. (Clarke, 6s.)

As a novel "Vida" is somewhat disappointing. That it has delightful word-pictures, kindly satire, and good character drawing goes without saying, but all is strung together in a fashion not quite up to the author's mark. The scene is laid in a Scotch mining district.

Ross Durham, by David Lyall. (Hodder, 6s.)

Emphatically a good book. The story is well told, and the characterisation strong and clear. Dealing with modern life and the complexity of character, which is one of its prominent features, it is worked out in a wholesome fashion—the tale elevating and strengthening.

Malcolm Canmore's Pearl, by Agnes Grant Hay. (Hurst, 6s.)

A pleasantly told story of a noble and beautiful woman Margaret of Scotland has always shone as a bright light in the darkness of those early days of which so meagre an account remains to us. The book closes with the pathetic last scenes in the life of Malcolm and his Queen, and Margaret's death in the Castle of Edinburgh.

Towards the Dawn, by Halliwell Sutcliffe. (Murray, 6s.)

The author of "Benelick in Arcady" gives us another tender love story, but set amidst the rough surroundings of debt and difficulty. His hero is the son of a squire of the olden time who loved his horses and hounds and bottle of port—made his son his comrade and friend, yet, dying left him to face loss and dishonour.

An Experiment in Perfection, by Miss Barton. (Cassell, 6s.)

A good and unusual novel. It shows clearly the effect of modern developments upon the tone of religious and moral thought in America. The hero and heroine are orphans—John Wadhams inheriting neurotic tendencies. Percival is loyal to him in all his vagaries. The last scene in the hospital has great dramatic power.

THE SEASON'S GIFT-BOOKS.

We are assured each year that the public postpones purchase of gift-books until the last possible moment. If this be so, the publishers have not yet accommodated themselves to the public's changing bit, for the counters of the Bookshop are already piled high with Christmas books of every description. Fairy-tales, heroic stories gleaned from the romances of the past, legends and cradle-tales, boys' books and girls' books, adventures by land and by sea, volumes for the little folks, annuals and Christmas-cards, all come together in tempting profusion. To pick out a volume here and there is all that I can attempt to do. A preliminary glance over the confusing array of attractive volumes may be of some assistance to readers who have to select their gifts early in the season.

FAIRY TALES.

The appearance of *The Olive Fairy Book* (Longmans. 6s.) is a reminder that Mr. Andrew Lang has not yet exhausted the rich storehouses of fairy tales in many lands from which, like a children's magician, he has been producing a wonderful volume every Christmas; and yet I see that it is thirteen years since I noticed in these pages the first of this excellent series. The new volume is particularly remarkable for the freshness of the material; there are no hackneyed stories in it; they come from Turkey, France, Scandinavia, India, Armenia, and other lands, and while Mr. Lang has gathered his material with a lavish hand, his wife, who appears to have translated and adapted most of the stories, has been no less successful, for the stories read smoothly and well, and bear the supreme test of being read aloud to a critical audience of young people. The new volume is as plentifully and as beautifully illustrated as the preceding ones, and many of the sketches have been reproduced in colours. *Cradle Tales of Hinduism* (Longmans. 5s. net) is an attractive title Sister Nivedita has chosen for her collection of genuine Indian nursery tales. All over the country, in every province, she says in her preface, especially during the winter season, audiences of Hindus and Mohamedans gather round the Brahmin story-teller at nightfall and listen to the ancient tales of the Mahabharata and the Ramayana. In the life of every child among the Hindu higher castes there comes a time when, evening after evening, hour after hour, his grandmother pours into his ears these memories of old. Sister Nivedita has now done for the English child what the story-teller does for the Hindu, and this winter, I have no doubt, round many an English fireside there will be read these strange tales of a distant people in a far-off land. I have a good word for another volume of folklore—*The Welsh Fairy Book* (Unwin), 6s., in which Mr. W. Penryn Thomas has collected about eighty examples of the fairy mythology of the Principality. Sir John Galsworthy has placed us all under a debt of gratitude for

his classic book of "*Celtic Folk-Lore*," and Thomas has been able to draw upon this and many other collections in the preparation of this volume, the great need for which he discovered while school-mastering in Wales. It contains some stories which are only Welsh variants of what are universal folk-tales, and many that are necessarily tinged with Celtic gloom and mystery, but there is much that is new to us, and the more fairy tales we have in the world the better. The book is profusely illustrated with somewhat fantastic illustrations and other decorative designs.

HEROIC LEGENDS.

I am glad to welcome each returning Christmas tide some new attempt to rescue from obscurity the heroic legends and tales of the race. To have them retold in simple language that any child can understand is an immense advantage. In this form they are no longer a closed book to the children of the nation, but bid fair to become a part of every child's life, as in the olden time before the printing-press superseded the spoken word. This season Mr. Andrew Lang has told again the story of Troy and Greece (Longmans. 6s. net). The excellence of Mr. Lang's work requires no commendation. Agnes C. Herbertson has retold the legends of St. George and the Dragon, Robin Hood, Richard and Blondel, and other famous stories. Printed in large type, handsomely bound and excellently illustrated in colours, the volume makes an attractive gift-book. The letterpress will familiarise a child with many of the grand old-world tales that have been handed down from generation to generation. (Blackie. 6s. net.)

USEFUL GIFT-BOOKS.

I find I have placed on one side one or two books of a more practically useful nature. For any boy interested in locomotives no better gift-book could be chosen than Mr. T. R. Howden's *The Boy's Book of Locomotives* (Richards. 6s.). It contains everything he can desire to know about locomotives and those who drive them, and is fully illustrated. *The Story of Insect Life* (Adley. 5s. net) has been written by Mr. W. P. Westell in popular style to encourage the intelligent life-study of insects by young people, to discourage collecting, and to stimulate the profitable employment of their eyes and ears in town and country. The book is illustrated with numerous striking photographs.

STORIES FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

Miss Evelyn Sharp tells the *Story of the Weathercock* (Blackie. 6s.) in a volume charmingly illustrated by Mr. Charles Robinson. The fanciful tales of the doings of the children who watched the weathercock are delightfully told. *Redcoat Captain* (Murray. 6s.), by Alfred Ollivant, relates the adventures of two small children—"Tiny and Baby"—in a region named "That Country." The children will be more attracted by the letterpress than the pictures. There is a tale for every day of the week in A. D. Eddison's

Under the Old Governess Told (Allinson. 2s. 6d.). The Golliwoggs have become an established institution, without whom we should feel Christmas was incomplete. *The Golliwoggs' Christmas* (Longmans. 6s.) this year is very gaily illustrated in proper Golliwogg style. A gift-book of rather a novel kind is *Good Queen Bess* (Nutt. 5s.), illustrated in colours by John Hassall. To each full-page illustration there is a page of descriptive text about various scenes in Elizabeth's life. Blackie's *Children's Annual* is an excellent 3s. 6d. worth, full of illustrations in colour and black and white, and with stories by Mrs. Molesworth, L. T. Meade, and other favourite authors. *Father Tuck's Annual* (Raphael Tuck and Sons. 6s. 6d. and 5s.) is another established favourite, and it is more attractive than ever. There is a picture on every one of its 256 pages, and the stories and rhymes are contributed by such writers as E. Nesbit, Norman Gale, and Helen Burnside. The most exacting child could scarcely get tired of such a book before the next annual appears.

TALES OF DARING AND ADVENTURE.

Any one of the following tales of daring and adventure will delight the heart of an ordinary healthy schoolboy who likes his reading to have a thrill in it. One of the most original is the *Quest of the Black Opal*, by Alexander Macdonald, F.R.G.S. (Blackie. 5s.), and its charm is heightened when we know that the story is founded on the author's own experience. He takes his readers from Melbourne right into the heart of Australia in search of the gems, and in his quest he encounters every imaginable adventure. *Hostage for a Kingdom*, by F. B. Forester (Nelson. 5s.), tells of the kidnapping by Spanish brigands of the young son of a high-born Spaniard and an English boy friend. Their heroism and sufferings are capitally described. *Red Cap*, by E. S. Tylce (Nelson. 3s. 6d.), deals with the stirring days of the French Revolution. It is a well-told story of an exciting time. Captain Brereton, in his *With Wolseley to Kumasi* (Blackie. 6s.), tells a thrilling story of the capture of Kumasi and the overthrow of King Koffee. The hero, Dick Stapleton, is a young Englishman who has been appointed manager of a gold mine in the neighbourhood of the Ashanti capital. His *Jones of the 64th* (Blackie. 5s.) describes how Wellesley destroyed the power of the Maharattas at the battle of Assaye. Herbert Strang's *With Drake on the Spanish Main* (Frowde and Hodder. 5s.) contains a fine mixture of adventures on sea and land. His hero in his courage, endurance and high principle is akin to Drake. *When Lion Heart was King*, by Escot Lynn (Blackie. 3s. 6d.), is a story by a new author, with Robin Hood as its chief character. It does not follow the usual hackneyed lines. The chief episode is the capture of Nottingham Castle by Richard, in which Robin Hood bears his part. The exciting descriptions of the feuds and fighting of the time are greatly enlivened by Friar Tuck and his prowess. *Vivian's Lesson*, by E. W. Grierson (Chambers. 3s. 6d.),

tells of a little lad whose temptation was fear and consequent untruthfulness, which alas! bring upon him and his people much trouble and pain, for he is kidnapped and carried to Brittany. *Well Played*, by Andrew Home (Chambers. 5s.), has a somewhat similar theme, but the boy depicted, Leonard Banks, is only weak but wicked, and his adventures are proportionally more terrible. Walter Rhoades writes an excellent school tale of the usual kind and gives it the descriptive title of *Two Scapegraces* (Blackie. 3s. 6d.).

GIRLS' STORIES.

I have not space to more than mention a few of the girls' stories I have received. *Mira's Career* (Frowde and Hodder. 6s.), by C. G. Whyte, is a schoolgirl story on somewhat original lines. Mira earns her own living, and in various ways brings out the talents of her girl companions. Two books which will have an especial interest for English girls on account of the new aspect of life they present are *Teddy* and *Janet* (Frowde and Hodder. 3s. 6d. each), describing life in Canada and the United States. The characters are real, and the style straightforward and unaffected. For girls between ten to fourteen *Betty's First Term*, by Lil Wevill (Blackie. 3s. 6d.), is a charming tale. Betty is original and straightforward, and her scrapes, those of her little brother and a young friend, are very amusing, though there is pathos as well as fun. *Mysie—a Highland Lassie*, by May Balderson (Chambers. 5s.), should rightly come under the heading of adventurous tales, for Mysie, who after the death of her father returns with her mother to Scotland, has more adventures than most grown-up heroines. *Troublesome Ursula*, by Mabel Quiller-Couch (Chambers. 3s. 6d.), tells of the troubles of Ursula and her grandmother, who has taken her to live with her upon her father's death. Finally, in sheer fright she runs away to find her mother, with consequences rather hard to bear. *That Marcella*, by Raymond Jacobens (Chambers. 3s. 6d.), takes us first into Italy. Marcella has been left in the charge of peasants and does not want to return to England or leave her white donkey. She is captured and carried off at last, and her further adventures should be a most delightful surprise. *Adventures of Dodo*, by G. E. Farrow, with seventy illustrations by Willy Pogamy (Unwin. 3s. 6d.), are too well-known to need describing. The Griffin returns to Tenby Bar, but the Dodo is never seen again after its friends leave the Magic Island.

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books named above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of books, when the amount of postage should also be paid. Any information my readers may desire as to books and other publications, either of the current year or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION.

Life of Christ in Recent Research. W. Sanday	(Frowde) net	7/6
any Mansions. W. S. Lilly	(Chapman) net	12/6
City of God. J. Brierley	(Clarke) net	6/0
Message to the Human Soul. Dr. John Watson	(Hodder) net	5/0
Great Schism of the West. L. Salembier	(Paul) net	7/6
Scot of the Eighteenth Century. Dr. John Watson	(Hodder) net	7/6
ters of Dean Hole. G. A. H. Dewar	(Allen) net	15/0
hop E. H. Bickersteth. F. & Aglionby	(Longmans) net	6/0
Gladstone. D. C. Lathbury	(Mowbray) net	3/6
ny J. Crosby	(Hodder) net	3/6
uth; Its Education, etc. G. S. Hall	(Appleton) net	6/0

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

Letters of Queen Victoria. A. C. Benson and Viscount Escher. 3 vols.	(Murray) net	63/0
ing Edward VI. Sir C. R. Ma kham	(Smith, Elder) net	7/6
ge III. B. Wilson	(Jack) net	12/6
R. C. Jebb. Caroline Jebb.	(Cambridge University Press) net	10/0
om Sail to Steam. Capt. A. T. Mahan	(Harper) net	10/6
Ghosts of Piccadilly. A. S. Street	(Constable) net	10/6
emorne and the Later London Gardens. Warwick Wroth	(Stock) net	6/0
Grande Mademoiselle; A Princess of the Old World. Eleanor C. Price	(Methuen) net	12/6
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ister of Marie Antoinette. Mr. Bearn	(Unwin) net	10/6
moirs of the Countess de Boigne. Vol. 2. (Heinemann) net		10/0
thedral Cities of France. Herbert and Hester Marshall	(Heinemann) net	16/0
atles and Châteaux of Touraine and the Loire. F. Miltoun.	(Penguin) net	7/6
mas's Paris. F. Miltoun	(Sisley) net	7/6
oks and Corners of Old Paris. G. Cam	(Richards) net	10/6
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eanings from Venetian History. F. M. Crawford	(Macmillan) net	6/6
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t of Chaos. (Russell) Prince M. Tabet/koi	(Arnold) net	0/1
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e Crusades in the East. W. R. Stevenson	(Cambridge University Press) net	7/6
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The Cambridge History of English Literature. A. W. Ward	(Cambridge University Press) net	9/0
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LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

THE teaching of modern languages after the "direct method" is still much discussed in the scholastic magazines, English and foreign. The *Revue Universitaire* has an article "against" which is full of clever satire. The writer, M. Abry, tells of a professor who, having taught German to his class, without, of course, using a word of French, that class, after two years at school, could listen to a passage of German literature with such interest that "it was a pleasure to see in the play of their faces, by certain involuntary gestures and half-repressed cries, how thoroughly they understood" the extract. M. Abry envied the professor his pupils; for he himself had read to his own class a passage, presumably from J. J. Rousseau, but which he had intentionally so transposed that it was nonsense, and he expected his students to show by their faces that they were astonished at the nonsense, but they were not. He could see nothing but immovable gloom, and he cries: "Oh! Jean Jacques, if you had only written in German!" And we may exclaim: "Oh! the futility of anecdote as an argument." The passage he read to his boys was a sort of dissertation on Nature *versus* Artificiality, and presumably his German *confrère* read to his boys a rousing adventure story. Knowing schoolboys, who can question which they would be interested in?

Mr. W. Rouse, in *Modern Language Teaching*, gives a very interesting account of his own experience as regards modern methods for the classics, and the subject is followed up in the discussion columns by the views of Professor Rippmann and other well-known teachers upon the place of "translation."

AN INTERESTING LETTER.

Dear Mr. Stead,—You will, I think, be interested to hear of the developments of an introduction to a Frenchman effected for me by you for purposes of correspondence nearly three years ago. After steadily corresponding with my new acquaintance for over two years I told him of my intention to take a bicycle run in the Auvergne neighbourhood, and asked him to accompany me. He was not able to do so, but referred me to his brother, with whom I spent a most delightful time between Voigny and Millau, including Avallon, Royat, Mont Doré, and the Gorges of the Tarn. In passing through Paris I was entertained by my friend and various of his relations with the utmost heartiness and cordiality, and I had more real insight into French character and customs than in the whole of my twenty or thirty previous visits. I have for many years got on well with foreigners, and I am quite sure that in the increase of these intimate relations with people in a foreign land lies the hope for an ending of the stupid notion of war between nations still so widespread.

Many Italians desire English correspondents; and Mr. R. Paranjothi, Teachers' College, Saidapet, Madras, desires to exchange scenic picture-postcards in order to help his pupils with their geography.

ESPERANTO.

The *North American Review*, which sent a delegate to the Cambridge Congress solely to be satisfied that Esperanto is as facile for intercommunication between

people of many countries as has been claimed for it, was so content with the report of its delegate that, as is well known, during the sitting of the Congress, an urgent request was telegraphed that the Congress should meet next year in the United States. In last month's issue Esperanto occupied ten pages, and the announcement is made that its own special society numbers 1,400 members, almost every State and territory being represented. The *North American Review* now announces that the time has come for fuller organisation, and requests that in every State two members shall be chosen as president and secretary to organise that particular section. M. de Beaufront contributes a most interesting article on Cambridge. Comparing it with Boulogne in 1905, he says:—"Then only certain orators and certain amateur actors took the risk of speaking in public. At Cambridge there was a superabundance, so to say, it was necessary to limit the time for speaking, and sometimes to stop the orator before he had finished—an excellent sign, for it proves that Esperanto has become so easy to manage that people court the judgment of an audience in this language, even those who would not dare to do it in their mother tongue." The article of Henry James Forman, which is written from the point of view of an American journalist and orator who has not studied the language for very long, goes beyond M. de Beaufront in his enthusiasm; for he went to criticise and returned to bless, and, what is more, to fight for Esperanto. He finishes: "Thus we see that Esperanto is a rich and vital language in which men can convey all manner of ideas delivered upon every conceivable topic, in which they can sing and perform plays, and by which they can govern the routine of their lives. . . . Esperanto must prosper and triumph."

Readers must not forget the one illustrated Esperanto magazine, *Tra la Mondo*. The August-September issue has a full account of the Cambridge Congress, with seventeen illustrations, most interesting accounts of national customs, local interests and monuments from many countries, and takes special interest in all educational matters. The subscription is 6s. 8d. per annum, and it can be obtained at the British Esperanto Association, 13, Arundel Street, Strand.

Mr. Wilson, of Glasgow, has just published a charming little booklet descriptive of the Third Esperanto Congress (price 6d.). It contains thirty-two photographic illustrations and much interesting information.

La Revuo as always is replete with interesting matter. The instalments of Schiller's "The Robbers" by Dr. Zamenhof are continued, and also his "answers" to various language questions. In the October number, amongst the answers was one of great interest, entitled "Pri la stilo en miaj lastaj verkoj."

The Association of the Review of Reviews.

DEAR HELPERS,—

I am at last back in England, after spending four months at the Hague.

It seemed to me that at no other place in the world I enjoy equal opportunities of bringing what little influence I may have to bear upon so many active people from all the Continents. The Hague has brought me into closer contact with a greater number of influential people from a larger number of countries than I could have reached in any other way.

Many of them, and these among the most influential, had long been readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS; not less influential have enrolled themselves as our subscribers.

A demand has arisen for a Spanish edition of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. There were few members of the Conference, composed as it was of the foremost in every land, who were not in more or less sympathy with the ideals and aims of the Association of which you are members. All over the world there are men and women who read the REVIEW and have hearty sympathy with its objects. Although unenrolled and unenrolled, they form a kind of host of unknown helpers, upon whose practical action much of the progress of the world in this year is now drawing to a close. It will be well of us, if only before the judgment-seat of our conscience, were to subject him or herself to an examination as to how far in the year 1907 we have done anything to advance the five-fold ideal.

FIVEFOLD IDEAL OF THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

1. International brotherhood on the basis of justice and national freedom, manifesting itself in universal *entente cordiale*, Anglo-American reunion, intercolonial intimacy and helpful sympathy with subject-races; and international arbitration.

2. The Reunion of all Religions on the twofold basis of the Union of all who Love in the Service of all who Suffer, and the scientific investigation of the law of God as revealed in the material and spiritual world.

3. The recognition of the Humanity and Citizenship of Woman, embodied in the saying, Whatsoever ye would that women should do unto you do ye even so unto her.

4. The Improvement in the Condition of the People, having as our guiding principle, "Put yourself in their place and think how you would like it."

5. The quickening and inspiration of Life, by the promotion of reading, physical training, open air games, and the study and practice of music and the drama.

It is a good thing to be brought up with a round turn every now and then, and compelled to ask ourselves, What have we done within a measured interval of time to promote the realisation of definite ideals? It tends to give precision to our thought, and is a reminder of duties and obligations which are apt to be forgotten in the constant call of the pressing claims of every day.

The advantage of making this inquiry in November rather than in December is that there are still six weeks in which to make up for lost time.

I shall be glad to hear from you all as to the results of this inquiry into what has been done in your district this year, and as to what, in your opinion, may be done next year.

For myself it seems more and more probable that the New Year will bring with it calls that may take me still further afield. It seems not impossible that at last we may be able to launch the long-discussed composite pilgrimage of notables which, once set in motion, might become a permanent addition to the peacemaking forces of the world. In that case we shall have the pleasure of seeing more heretofore unseen readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS in the remoter regions of the world.

I shall be glad to forward to any readers in Latin America copies of the *Courier de la Conférence*, which the projected pilgrimage from Mexico to Argentina is set forth and discussed by the representatives of the Latin American Republics and by the members of the Conference. As these numbers are illustrated by their portraits and autographs, they are of considerable interest as a historical souvenir of the Conference, and may possess still greater interest as the foundation of a new world-wide apostolate of peace.—I am, yours gratefully,

WILLIAM T. STRAD.

Nov. 1st, 1907.

OBITUARY FOR OCTOBER.

- Oct. 1.—Professor Strachan (famous Celtic scholar), 43.
- Oct. 2.—General Sir Edwards Williams, 76.
- Oct. 5.—Lord Brampton (Sir Henry Hawkins), 90.
- Oct. 7.—Professor Masson, Historiographer Royal for Scotland ... Father Dudley Ryder (Superior of the Oratorians, Edgbaston), 70.
- Oct. 8.—Mr. J. Carvell Williams (Secretary of the Liberal Society), 86 ... Lord Saye and Sele, 77.
- Oct. 10.—Professor Furtwängler (great archaeologist), 54.
- Oct. 15.—M. Loewy, Director of the Paris Observatory, ... Cardinal Steinhilber, 82.
- Oct. 20.—Sir Charles A. Turner.
- Oct. 22.—Mr. G. F. Bodley, R.A. ... Mr. Howard Samuel F.L.S., 72.
- Oct. 27.—Lord Nunburnholme, 74.
- Oct. 28.—Colonel Hobart, R.A., 69.
- Oct. 29.—Viscount Gormanston, 70 ... Mr. Gormanston (poet and historian), 79.

DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR OCTOBER.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Oct. 1.—The postage of letters from the United Kingdom to any foreign country is reduced to 2½ l. the first ounce and 1½ l. each additional ounce, and the postage to British possessions and to Egypt is one penny per ounce instead of per half ounce ... The Church Congress opens at Great Yarmouth ... The New South Wales Ministry is reconstructed ... The French President visits the South of France in consequence of the damage done by floods ... President Roosevelt visits Keokuk, in Iowa, and defines his policy on the Trusts ... Mr. Taft declares, at Tokio, that a war between the United States and Japan, would be a crime against civilisation ... Dr. Munro, the Canadian immigrant authority in Vancouver, demands passports from the incoming Japanese.

Oct. 2.—The Church Congress discusses the "Future of Religious Education" ... It is announced that lock-out notices against the Tyne boiler-makers are to be withdrawn ... Lord Curzon issues a summary of the more pressing needs of Oxford University for which £56,700 has already been subscribed.

Oct. 3.—The Church Congress discusses "Christianity and Economic Problems" ... Mr. F. J. Jackson is appointed Lieutenant-Governor of the East African Protectorate ... Mr. Bent, the Victorian Premier and Treasurer, submits his Budget; the surplus for 1906 amounts to £812,000 ... Mr. Birrell visits Kingstown and opens new municipal schools there ... Rioting takes place in Calcutta.

Oct. 4.—The Church Congress closes ... Sir A. Nicolson, British Ambassador at St. Petersburg, receives the Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath ... The Prime Minister receives the freedom of Peebles ... The Transvaal Government notify that all Indians over sixteen found without a registration certificate will be liable to arrest and deportation.

Oct. 5.—Lord Coleridge, K.C., is appointed a judge of the High Court ... The members of the Paris Municipal Council, sixty-seven in number, arrive in London, and are welcomed by the Lord Mayor ... The British military airship, "Nulli Secundus," makes a successful voyage from Aldershot to St. Paul's and to the Crystal Palace ... A conference of representatives of five trade unions connected with railway workers meet at Manchester.

Oct. 7.—The Paris Municipal Council are entertained by the Lord Mayor at the Guildhall ... Sir H. Primrose retires from the Royal Commission on Indian Decentralisation, and is succeeded by Mr. C. Hobhouse, M.P. ... The annual congress of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants is opened at Middlesbrough; Mr. Bell, M.P., presides ... A Commission to consider the whole question of factory labour in India is appointed ... A sitting of the Belgian Commission on the Congo State

a series of amendments, intended to secure the rights of natives, is brought forward by M. Beernaert.

Oct. 8.—The Government appoints a Committee to inquire into the scientific and statistical investigations in the interest of the fishing industry of the United Kingdom ... The Labour Congress assembles after the summer recess ... The Miners' Federation of Great Britain opens at Southport ... A new Customs Convention is signed between Hungary and Austria ... M. Rignat, French Minister in Morocco, arrives at Rabat.

Oct. 9.—M. Lefevre and the other municipal visitors to Paris visit Shepherd's Bush, where M. Lefevre lays the first stone of the hall which is to be erected there by the city of London ... Dr. Straton, late Bishop of Sodor and Man, is enthroned as Bishop of Newcastle.

Oct. 10.—The Miners' Federation of Great Britain unanimously carry a resolution demanding improved conditions of work and demand for the recognition of the officials of their societies by the railway companies.

Oct. 11.—A meeting of the Railway Companies Association is held in London to consider a reply to Mr. Balfour's letter on behalf of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants ... The Lusitania makes her second voyage to New York makes the passage in nineteen hours and fifteen minutes, her average speed being 24.002 knots ... Hindus arriving at Vellore are rejected by the immigration inspectors ... The Local Government Board for India for the year is issued ... The Persian Consulate signs a new Convention granting liberty of conscience, of the person, of education, speech, and the Press.



Photograph by

[A. Weston.]

The New Lord Mayor of London.

granting liberty of conscience, of the person, of education, speech, and the Press.

Oct. 12.—Lord Rosebery unveils a bronze statue of Victoria at Leith ... Lord Aberdeen, at Dublin, opens the Tuberculosis Exhibition, arranged by the Irish War National Health Association ... At the general meeting of the Scottish Liberal Association a resolution is carried in favour of the disestablishment of the Scottish Church ... The Musical Festival concludes ... The Canadian Cabinet considers the arrangements for Mr. Lemieux's visit to Japan to discuss the emigration question with the Tokio Government ... In New York the Republicans unite with Mr. Hearst's Independent League in the election for State and City Judges ...

Dr. Karl Liebknecht, the social democratic politician, is condemned at Leipzig to a three months' imprisonment in a fortress for publishing a pamphlet against militarism. A general strike is proclaimed at Milan, in Italy.

Oct. 14.—The Queen gives a donation of six hundred guineas to the London Hospital. The reply of the Council of the Railway Association to Mr. Bell is a rejection of the proposal for a joint conference. Mr. Birrell, in reply to Mr. John Redmond, declines to make a public inquiry on the explosion at Glenahiry. The Emperor Francis Joseph suffers from a severe attack of influenza.

Oct. 15.—A railway accident occurs near Shrewsbury; eighteen persons are killed on the spot and at least thirty injured. A Conference on the unemployment of women dependent on their own earnings is held at the Guildhall. An anti-tariff meeting is held at Sydney, at which Mr. Reid is the principal speaker.

Oct. 16.—The Board of Trade enquiry into the cause of the railway accident near Shrewsbury is opened. The International Conference of Maritime Employers' Federation decides to appoint an international committee to formulate a practical plan for defence and co-operation between federations of different countries. Mr. Keir Hardie is received at Simla by the Viceroy of India. Mr. Taft formally opens the Philippine Assembly at Manila.

Oct. 17.—The Marconi service of wireless telegraphy from Cape Breton in Canada to Clifden in Ireland is formally opened. Disastrous floods occur in many parts of the country; a terrific gale rages in the south and east of England. A new Customs and Commercial Treaty for ten years is signed between Austria and Hungary. The Peace Conference holds its tenth plenary sitting at the Hague and votes the final Act.

Oct. 18.—The Peace Conference at the Hague is formally closed. Mr. Lloyd George, President of the Board of Trade, invites the chairmen of the principal railway companies to meet him to talk over the disputes with the railway men. The Midland Railway Company issue a manifesto to their employees. The King issues a Royal Warrant instituting a new honour for bravery in saving lives in mines and quarries; it is to be called the "Edward Medal for Bravery in Mines."

Oct. 19.—The conference of delegates of railwaymen's trade unions on the question of united action is resumed at Manchester; resolutions are passed supporting the demand of the unions to be represented by their own representatives. In Canada it is decided that the Minister of Labour, Mr. Lemieux, shall go to Japan via England, in order to secure credentials from the Imperial Government.

Oct. 21.—The Postmaster-General appoints a committee to report on Post Office finance. The London School of Tropical Medicine opens. The annual conference of Women Workers open in Manchester. A riot among the Chinese on Ho Rand occurs. Nine Terrorists are executed in the Warsaw Citadel. Mr. Watson, leader of the Labour Party in the Australian Parliament, announces his retirement from politics. A banking crisis occurs in New York; there is a run on the Knickerbocker Trust.

Oct. 22.—The French Chamber reassembles in Paris. The banking crisis in New York develops. The run on the Knickerbocker Trust continues. At Nashville, President Roosevelt reiterates his policy of punishing successful business dishonesty.

Oct. 23.—Lord Claud Hamilton, chairman of the Great Eastern Railway Company, issues a statement on the present crisis. The inquest on the victims of the Shrewsbury disaster concludes, with a verdict of "accidental death." Mr. Deakin makes a speech on preferences in the Australian House of Representatives. Mr. Lemieux starts from Canada on his mission to Japan. The trial of the libel action brought by Count Kuno Moltke against the editor of the *Zukunft*, Herr Harden, and generally known as the Berlin Court Scandal, begins in Berlin.

Oct. 24.—Mr. Cortelyou deposits £5,000,000 as security in New York banks to restore financial confidence; Mr. Morgan and Mr. Rockefeller also advance large deposits. The L.C.C. issue the report of their Medical Officer up to March 31st, 1907.

Mr. Lloyd-George receives a deputation on the Channel Ferry Scheme, and expresses the approval of the Government of the scheme. In the French Chamber a Bill is introduced to simplify the devolution of Church property. A severe earthquake occurs in Calabria, one village being destroyed and 200 killed. The *Mauretania* makes a successful trial trip from the Tyne to the Mersey.

Oct. 25.—A private conference between Mr. Lloyd-George and the chairmen, directors, and general managers of the principal railways takes place at the Board of Trade. Mr. Balfour visits Edinburgh, and is made a member of the Merchant Company. The Cape Town City Council grant a concession of twenty-five years for a Table Mountain railway. The French Chamber debates the question of the national defences.

Oct. 26.—The King receives the Lords-Lieutenant of England and Wales and Scotland at Buckingham Palace. The territorial army. The Duke of Connaught opens a miniature rifle range on the roof of the General Post Office, St. Martin's-le-Grand. Confidence is reported to be returning in financial quarters in New York.

Oct. 28.—Lord Cromer receives the freedom of the City of London. Captain E. T. W. Slade, R.N., is appointed Director of Naval Intelligence. Mr. Churchill, M.P., arrives at Mombasa. The financial crisis in New York is practically ended. The annual conference of the National Free Labour Association is held in London. The M.C.C. play their first match in Australia, beating the W. Australian team by an innings and 134 runs.

Oct. 29.—The King and Queen of Spain arrive at Buckingham Palace. Judgment is given in Berlin in the libel action brought by Count Moltke against Herr Harden, the editor of the *Zukunft*, who is acquitted, the Count being ordered to pay the costs. Mr. Schreiner, ex-Premier of Cape Colony, opens his political campaign.

Oct. 30.—The Prime Minister was presented with the freedom of Edinburgh. The Budget of New South Wales is introduced by Mr. Waddell; the revenue was £13,406,000, the expenditure £12,831,000, and the surplus £1,471,000. M. Clemenceau assured a deputation that the French Government heartily concurred with the British Government in its support of the Channel Ferry Scheme. A prominent agitator was arrested in Calcutta. Thirteen persons are killed in a railway accident at Lahore. The elections in St. Petersburg and other large cities of Russia take place.

SPEECHES.

Oct. 5.—The Prime Minister, at Edinburgh, on his intended policy regarding the House of Lords. Mr. Bell, at Middlesbrough, on the railwaymen's agitation.

Oct. 8.—Mr. Haldane, at Terrant, and Lord Crewe, at Southport, support the views expressed by the Prime Minister on the House of Lords.

Oct. 9.—Mr. Sydney Buxton, at Glasgow, testifies to the good results in the Post Office Department from the recognition of the employees' associations.

Oct. 10.—Mr. Lloyd George, at Cardiff, on disestablishment in Wales.

Oct. 19.—Mr. Asquith, at Ladybank, defines the point at which Liberalism parts company with Socialism. Mr. Kipling, at Toronto, on Empire and the value of conferences between the various Colonies.

Oct. 21.—Mr. Morley, at Arbroath, on India. Sir Lauder Brunton, in London, on the need for a school of pathological anatomy.

Oct. 22.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Dunfermline, on the importance of social questions, which cannot be dealt with owing to the House of Lords.

Oct. 23.—Lord Rosebery, at Glasgow, on the Small Holders Bill for Scotland.

Oct. 29.—Mr. Asquith, at Newport, on the relations of the House of Lords to the British people.

Oct. 30.—Mr. Asquith, at Leven, on the work done by the Government. Mr. Lloyd-George and Mr. Haldane at Rhyl.

(The Obituary appears on p. 544.)



BRAZIL

at the

HAGUE



*"South America
has been a
Revelation to me"
— M. Nelidoff,
President of the Conference*

BRAZIL AT THE HAGUE.

By W. T. STEAD.

I.—THE WORLD-STAGE.

BRAZIL has this year made her *début* on the world-stage, and the *débutante* has acquitted herself with such brilliant success that the event demands universal attention.

The place selected as the stage for this first appearance was the Hague. Nor was the choice inappropriate. The central shrine of the Hague to which the reverent steps of millions turn generation after generation is the famous Mauritiz Huis, where the Dutch preserve the greatest treasures of their Art. This precious reliquary, in which are

kept the masterpieces of Rembrandt and Potter and Steen, and many another famous painter, was built in the seventeenth century by Count John Maurice of Nassau, at one time Governor of Dutch Brazil. In the sixteenth century, when empires were in the making, there was some doubt whether Brazil would be Portuguese or Dutch, or French, or English. For thirty years from 1624 to 1654—the Dutch reigned in Salvador, the then capital of Brazil, and extended their conquests to Pernambuco, Ceara, and Maranhao. It was the century of their great sea-captains, whose portraits look down grimly from the walls of the Mauritiz Huis, which, almost alone, remains to testify to the fact that once there seemed an even chance that Brazil would be Dutch.

But when Brazil came to the Hague it was not to meet the august shade of her former Lords, but to take her proper place as an independent sovereign Republic in the Parliament of the World. She had been asked before in 1899, but the invitation had been declined. The time was not ripe. The moment was unpropitious. Brazil was too much absorbed in her own affairs to care to respond to the Tsar's appeal. But in 1907 circumstances had altered. The first Hague Conference might have been only a stroke in the water. But when a second was summoned, pro-

bably to be followed by a third, then it was evident that the future Parliament of the World State was in the making. From such an assembly no State like Brazil could stay away. So when, in 1905, the Tsar, acting on the initiative of President Roosevelt, who in his turn was prompted to action by the Inter-Parliamentary Union which met at St. Louis in that year, issued his invitations to all the sovereign States of the world to assemble at the Hague to discuss the rules of war and the improvement of the securities for peace, Brazil, together with all the rest of Latin

American States, accepted the invitation.

The Conference was to have met in 1906. It was postponed for a year to meet the convenience of Brazil and her sister States. The Old World was kept waiting for twelve months because the New World was holding its Conference at Rio. The Pan-American Conference of 1906 had to be over before the All-the-World Conference could meet at the Hague in 1907.

When the delegates assembled in the Hall of the Chevaliers in the famous Binnenhof of the Hague, they represented all the independent Governments in the world with the exception of Abyssinia, whose Emperor declined to

send a representative, Liberia, who had been overlooked in sending out the invitations, and Morocco. Costa Rica and Honduras sent no delegates. All the other sovereign States of the world were fully represented. The Russians represented Montenegro as well as their own country, and Mr. S. Perez Triana was nominated as delegate by the Republic of Colombia and the Republic of Salvador. As a rule the delegations sent by each country were drawn exclusively from the subjects of that country. There were a few exceptions. China had an American among its delegates. Japan had an American as second delegate. The Siamese employed a Swiss in the same capacity, and the Per-



The Ridderzaal—The Meeting Place of the Conference.

ians a Belgian. But otherwise each delegation represented not only its Government but its nationality.

It was, therefore, before the most select audience in the world that Brazil had to make her *début* on the diplomatic parliamentary stage. Forty-four States had sent their picked men to the Hague to look after the interests of their respective countries, to acquit themselves as creditably as they could before the eyes of their fellows, and to agree, if possible, upon such improvements in international law alike for peace and war as the general consensus of the opinion of mankind recognised to be necessary.

Each delegation was, as a rule, presided over by the ambassador of highest rank and greatest reputation in his country's service. Sometimes, however, instead of an ambassador, a delegation was headed by a leading parliamentarian like M. Bourgeois or L. Beernaert, or an eminent judge like Sir Edward Fry. They were usually accompanied by one or more colleagues, sometimes named as plenipotentiaries, and sometimes not, who represented some form of distinction—juridical, political, or diplomatic. The Resident Minister accredited to the Hague was as often as not included in the delegation, but in such cases his duties were more social than political. Around the delegation proper were grouped military and naval *attachés*, technical delegates, jurists, secre-

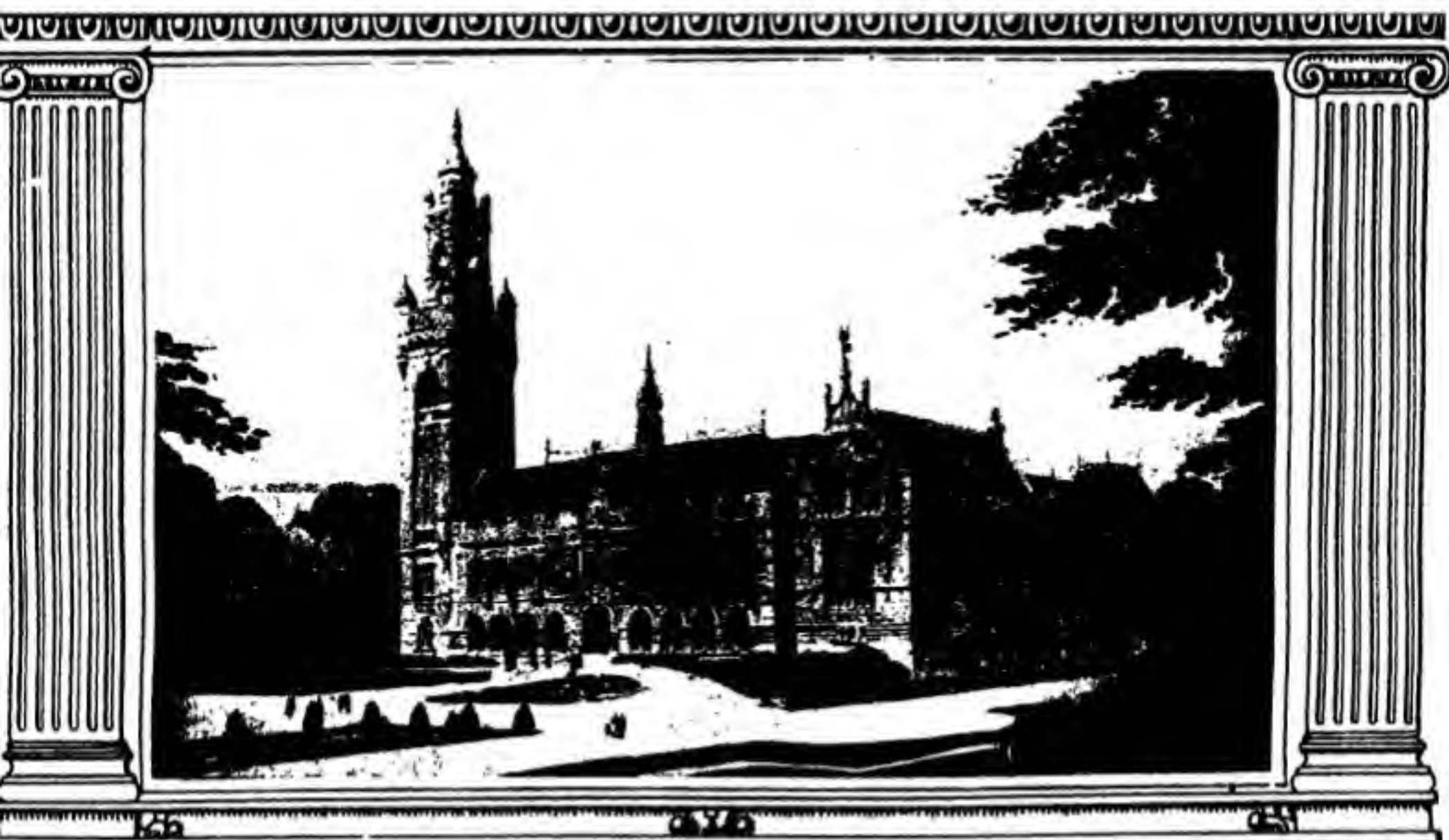
taries, and other persons, who, in their particular branch of public service, were regarded by their own Governments as among the most capable to be found.

Some delegations had only two members, others had as many as twelve. The forty-four States were represented by over two hundred persons, who may fairly be described as men of the highest standing in their respective countries for character and ability and judgment. No one was appointed if he did not enjoy the respect of his fellow-men and the confidence of those in high places. The delegates, among whom the Brazilians came to take their place for the first time, may be regarded as the elect of the world called together to take counsel together on those things which concern the world's peace.

The stage was central, the actors in the great world drama the stars of their respective companies, and the audience included the whole human race. It was an important occasion when Brazil made her *début* at the Hague.

How did she acquit herself?

That is the story which I, who was a spectator in the front seats, am now going to tell, deeming it a matter of no small historical interest and one which for the honour and glory of Brazil should be placed on record.



The Palace of Peace at the Hague.



THE MEMBER FOR BRAZIL: HIS EXCELLENCY DR. RUY BARBOSA.

BRAZIL AT THE HAGUE.

CHAPTER II.—THE MEMBER FOR BRAZIL.

When all the world assembled at the Hague at Midsummer, 1907, much curiosity was evinced as to the representatives who for the first time were sent to the Hague by Latin America. At first the significance of their presence was perceived by few. Among these few were the Russians, who with that keen political insight which sometimes characterises Russian diplomacy attached the greatest importance to the advent of the new-comers. One of the leading members of the Russian Delegation, the Secretary of the Redaction of the Conference, Count Prosor, was the Russian Minister at Rio de Janeiro, and was also accredited to Buenos Aires and Monte Video. The Russians, therefore, were forewarned as to the standing of the men who were coming from South America, and they were prepared to give them a cordial welcome. It was different with some of the other delegations. Germany from the first looked askance at the Latin Americans. Baron Marschall in the Conference ostentatiously refused to listen to any of the speeches made by the South Americans, with the exception of Dr. Barbosa, and in his speeches he never condescended to reply to any arguments that had been used by the representatives of the Latin Republics of the New World. The North Americans, who were supposed to be bringing their South and Central American brethren in their train, did not take them into counsel, but left them to go their own way, with results not altogether satisfactory to either party.

The first hint that the Conference received as to the importance of the South Americans was the appointment, at the suggestion of Russia, of Dr. Barbosa as *Président d'Honneur* of the First Commission. The post of the *Président d'Honneur* is purely honorary. It is a mark attesting the distinction of the delegates. The *Présidents d'Honneur* of the First Commission were Dr. Barbosa, M. Mercey de Kapos-Meré and Sir Edward Fry; of the Second, Baron Marschall, General Porter, and the Marquis de Overal; of the Third, Mr. Choate, Mr. Lou Tseng-siang, and Turkhan Pasha; and of the Fourth, M. de Villa-Urrutia, Ambassador of Spain, and M. Tsudzuki, of Japan. Three Vice-Presidents were Latin Americans—namely, Mr. Esteva, of Mexico, of the First Commission, and Dr. Drago, of Argentina, and Mr. Gana, of Chile, of the Third Commission.

These nominations were due in every case to the initiative of Russia. When the nominations were published and people began to ask who was this Dr. Barbosa, who at his very first appearance was selected for so high an honour, the answer given by the Russians was that Dr. Barbosa was one of the most distinguished men in the Conference; he was an ambassador, he was Vice-President of the Brazilian Senate, and that he was reputed to be one of the greatest orators and one of the most learned jurists in South America. Curiosity being whetted rather than

appeased by this description, further inquiries elicited the fact that Dr. Barbosa, although only fifty-six years of age, had had a long, distinguished career. From youth he had been both a student and a man of action. Deputy under the Empire, having refused in 1889 the post of Minister of the Interior in the last cabinet of the monarchy, he had taken an active part in the revolution which terminated the monarchy of the New World. He has been a journalist, jurist, legislator, and leader of the Opposition. When the Empire fell he was the man entrusted with the task of forming the new Constitution for Brazil. It also fell to his lot to arrange for the separation of Church and State in the new Republic—a task which in every other country has been fatal to many a reputation, but which in Brazil was accomplished with no breach of the friendly relations which existed between the two high contracting parties.

When the Brazilian Navy revolted Dr. Barbosa had to flee from the country for a season, and like many other distinguished refugees he found London a pleasant place of exile. England has ever been to him a second Fatherland. He excited considerable indignation in Brazil on one occasion by declaring that if the choice had been given him where to be born he would probably have selected England as his birthplace. During the two years he remained in London he wrote a series of "Letters from England," which have deservedly earned a popular reputation in Brazil, where they are regarded as affording the best account as to the social and political ideas in England during the last ten years of the nineteenth century. But all these other marks of distinction were overshadowed by the discovery of the fact that Dr. Barbosa, first of all living men, had discovered the injustice of the treatment of Captain Dreyfus, and had publicly condemned his sentence before anyone else had protested against it. This fact, recently attested by Captain Dreyfus, gave Dr. Barbosa a cachet of distinction.

Dr. Barbosa had returned to Brazil after his exile, where he at once resumed a position among the leading statesmen of the Republic. Had his ambition lain in that direction he might have been elected President, and rumour said that whether he liked it or not he would probably be selected as President Penna's successor. It was believed, however, that he preferred to study in his library rather than to compete for political honours. His collection of books is the best private library in South America, and one of the best in the world. He has not given up the practice of law, and, having received from the Senate in Brazil the task of finishing the work of her Civil Code begun in the Chamber of Deputies, he will, when he goes back to his own country, return to the practice of his profession, in which his reputation as a jurist is second to none in South America.

Such were the things that men heard about Dr. Barbosa; but the members of the Conference were not

left long in doubt as to the quality and calibre of the Member for Brazil. From

the first sittings of the Conference Dr. Barbosa took part in all the more important debates with quiet composure and imperturbable demeanour which

M. de
Nelidoff

Baron
Marschall
von
Bieber-
stein

M. Bour-
geois

Conference were Baron Marschall of Germany and Dr. Barbosa of Brazil. Behind Baron Marschall was the whole armed might of the German Empire, which was close at hand, and constantly present before the eyes of all the delegates. Behind Dr. Barbosa there was an unknown distant Republic, incapable of taking any military action, and with a fleet which had not yet left the stocks. Nevertheless, of the two men Dr. Barbosa counted for more than Baron Marschall when the Conference ended. A greater personal triumph no member achieved at the late Conference, and it was the more remarkable because it was achieved single-handed without any outside aid. Dr. Barbosa had no allies, he had many rivals and many enemies, but he had come out on top. It was an immense personal triumph, which redounded enormously to the credit of Brazil.

Between the Brazilian Government and Dr. Barbosa there was not only constant communication, but the most loyal co-operation and kindly support. As it was with the Government so it was with the delegation itself.

The Member for Brazil had no enemies in his own household. For once the prophet had honour in his own country. He was felt, at home and in his staff, to be a miniature edition of Brazil in breeches, and when men learned to respect Dr. Barbosa they unconsciously did honour to Brazil.

The seven portraits here given are those of seven leading members of the Conference.

They are not the *Sept Sages* who included Dr. Barbosa.

M. Kapos Meré and Count Tornielli, and did not include Sir E. Fry, Marquis de Soveral and M. Tsudzuki.

caused him first to be a butt of ridicule, and then of resentment. But ridicule and resentment both soon gave place to a feeling of respect, not unmixed with a certain element of awe. Dr. Barbosa was felt to be a first-class fighting man, who was never more effective than when he was attacking. He gave more than one of his assailants a taste of his quality which caused them to leave him severely alone for the future.

It is difficult to imagine a greater contrast than that between the general estimate of Dr. Barbosa in the first and in the last week of the Conference. In the first week everyone voted him a bore of gigantic dimensions; he was nicknamed "Verbosa." The apparition of this quiet little stranger who had got something to say, and was determined to say it in his own way and in his own time, irritated many of his fellow-members, who endeavoured to drown his voice by the simple expedient of entering into conversation with their nearest neighbours. When Dr. Barbosa was on his legs at one of the earlier sittings, a delegate reported that Dr. Barbosa began to speak at four o'clock, and at first his was the only voice in the hall, but the last half-hour of his speech his was only the voice among two hundred which were all going at the same time.

The Conference, it was said, "could never stand Barbosa." But the Conference soon learned to "stand Barbosa," and it was not very long in recognising the fact that he was one of the most powerful men in the assembly. The two greatest personal forces in the

Marquis de
Soveral

Sir E.
Fry
(Photo by
Elliott and
Fry).

Mr. Choate
Photo by H. W.
Barnett).

M. Tsudzuki.

BRAZIL AT THE HAGUE.

CHAPTER III.—THE BRAZILIAN DELEGATION.



Capt. Burlamaqui.

Col. Trompowski.

The Brazilian Delegation was numerous and competent. But in nothing did it show its capacity more than in making the Conference feel that Dr. Barbosa was the whole delegation in his own person. He stood for Brazil, and Brazil stood incarnate and articulate in Dr. Barbosa. The other delegates esteemed it their highest honour to uphold his hands, to strengthen, to support, and to encourage their chief.

This self-effacement was voluntary. No man is less of an autocrat or self-seeker than Dr. Barbosa. Modest, humble, devoid of ostentation, he dominated his delegation, as he influenced the Conference, by sheer force of intellect and character. They gave him the willing service of loyal comrades, who recognised with sure instinct that it was better to be the helper of Dr. Barbosa than to play the most important rôle open to them in the Conference. M. Eduardo F. S. Dos Santos Lisboa was the second delegate of Brazil. Colonel Roberto Trompowski represented the army and Captain Tancredo Burlamaqui the navy of Brazil. M. Arthur de Carvalho Moreira, who speaks English like a native of Great Britain, was first secretary both of the legation and of the delegation. M. Carlos L. Kropf, first secretary of the Legation

of the Hague, was also first secretary of the delegation. Dr. Rodrigo Octavio de Langgaard Menezes, professor of private international law, was the third first secretary.

Besides the three first secretaries there were six second secretaries, of whom the most conspicuous were M. A. Baptista Pereira, by his vivacity, his energy and his personal charm, and M. Fernando Dobbert, from his perfect knowledge of English and his close connection with Dr. Barbosa. The other secretaries were M. Abelardo Roca, M. Jose R. Alves and M. Leopoldo de Megalhaes Castro, formed a very handsome and very distinguished group among the younger members of the Conference.

Once or twice during the four months spent at the Hague the Brazilian group was enlivened by the visit of M. Botelho, the talented editor of the *Brazil Magazine*, a periodical which changes its habitat with its editor. It is now published in Paris. It was founded in San Paulo. It is going to take up its headquarters in Rio de Janeiro. This year it has been the spirited



Portrait No. 3, M. Lisboa; No. 4, M. Kropf; No. 5, M. Pereira.



M. Moreira.

exponent of Brazil and things Brazilian in two languages, French and Portuguese.

The Brazilian Delegation occupied the first-floor in the southern wing of the Palace Hotel at Scheveningen. Baron Marschall occupied the corresponding suite of rooms in the northern wing. The leaders of the two opposing political currents were thus sheltered under the

of the most familiar and pleasant figures in the crowded hotel, which at one time was entitled to fly no fewer than sixteen flags from its spacious roof. Delegates from sixteen sovereign States were lodged in the Palace Hotel. It was a microcosm of half the world.

Madame Barbosa and her daughters almost invariably drove in with Dr. Barbosa in his motor car to the Hague.



M. Doppert.

same roof, and from their windows they saw the

same stretch of shore and sea and the far horizon of the western sky. Baron Marschall came without his wife. She arrived in July, but she left long before the close of the Conference. Dr. Barbosa was more fortunate. He brought with him his wife and his two daughters. They came at the beginning, and they remained to the end. Madame Barbosa and her grown-up daughter were among the most popular and notable members of the ladies of the Conference, and "Baby Barbosa"—the big thirteen-year-old young lady who was born in England—was one



The Mauritz House. Built by Prince Mauritz, former Governor of Dutch Brazil.

They always dined together with the resident secretaries at the hotel. It was not merely political, but social and domestic Brazilian that was for four months *en evidence* in Holland. And the impression left behind was equally good in every department of Brazilian life. The Brazilians conquered everyone by their simplicity and their kindness, they were very sympathetic, they put on no sides, they gained friends everywhere, and made no enemies.

BRAZIL AT THE HAGUE.

CHAPTER IV.—THE TRIUMPH OF BRAZIL.

The first impression among the Spanish Americans when Dr. Barbosa arrived at the Hague was that the member for Brazil intended to be little better than the man Friday to Uncle Sam's Robinson Crusoe. The visit of Mr. Root to Brazil, the splendid reception which had been given to the American Secretary of State by the Brazilians, the holding of the Pan-American Conference at Rio de Janeiro, seemed to mark out the line which Dr. Barbosa was sure to follow. This impression was deepened by the fact that one of the first speeches made by Dr. Barbosa at the Conference was an elaborate plea in defence of the American demand for the abolition of the right of capture of private property at sea in war time. The Americans, on the other hand, took the goods which the gods sent them without taking the trouble even to ask for them.

The general expectation at the Hague was that the United States of America had come to the Conference supported by a Macedonian phalanx of American Republics, and that as she had secured their attendance she could count upon their support. It was also assumed that Great Britain and the United States would work hand in glove as they had worked at the last Conference. Neither expectation was fulfilled. The North Americans, during the first part of the Conference, left the South Americans severely alone; whether from a high sense of chivalry, or from inadvertence, no steps were taken by Mr. Choate or General Porter to secure the support of Latin America, even for proposals which primarily affected Latin American interests. The British Delegation was equally indifferent; the result being that instead of confronting Europe with a Pan-American legion supported by Great Britain, England, North America and South America were all at sixes and sevens. This was bad for the Conference, bad for progress, but it gave a great opportunity to a leader who knew his own mind, who had the courage of his convictions, and who had the support of his Government and people. Such a man was Dr. Barbosa. He did not create the situation of which he made good use. He could gladly, no doubt, have had it otherwise, but he was not consulted about the order of events, and if they fell out so as to bring him conspicuously to the front, that was one of the chances of fortune which often occur quite independently of human volition.

At the opening of the Conference nothing seemed more impossible than that Dr. Barbosa would be found at its close heading the whole of Spanish America in opposition to the policy of the United States, but this incredible thing happened. It was brought about by Dr. Barbosa, a man who was representing Portuguese America, and who was believed to be the subservient follower of the Power with the big stick. How it was brought about is only partially written in

the annals of the Conference. Señor de Rio Branco at Rio had probably as much to do with this as Dr. Barbosa, for the instructions were issued by the Governments in South America to their Latin American representatives to support Dr. Barbosa. No one could have been more amazed than were some of the delegates when they received these instructions, but the cablegrams were peremptory, and with good will could have had the delegates of Spanish America wheeled into line behind Dr. Barbosa. As the immediate result the United States capitulated at discretion. In the last great speech which Dr. Barbosa addressed to the Conference he declared that there was only one soul in both Americas; he might have added that that soul found a more faithful interpreter in himself than in any other delegate from the Western Hemisphere.

Dr. Barbosa's triumph was the more remarkable because in the first days of the Conference he had been acting on instructions from home accentuated rather than diminished the antagonism that existed between Brazil and the other South American States. When General Porter introduced his modified version of the Drago doctrine, almost all the Latin American States objected to the modification on the ground that it implicitly sanctioned an appeal to force on the part of creditors if arbitration had been offered and refused, or if an arbitral award had been ignored. Spanish America almost *en bloc* objected to recognise the right of an appeal to force under any circumstances for the collection of State debts. Against this almost universal decision Dr. Barbosa took his stand; he maintained that the refusal to recognise the contingency of an appeal to force under any circumstances was wantonly to weaken the credit of States which needed to borrow money for the development of their resources. It was the old argument which for many years prevented the abolition of imprisonment for debt in England. Dr. Drago himself never hesitated to admit that his doctrine would diminish facilities for borrowing money, and this he regarded as one of the indirect benefits of his doctrine, for much of the money so borrowed was appropriated by corrupt officials, who shared the plunder with unscrupulous financiers, saddling their people with the responsibility of paying dividends upon moneys the most part of which never passed into the national treasury.

Dr. Barbosa, however, was much more keenly alive to the disadvantages of not being able to raise the loans which Brazil needed than to the advantages of putting a check upon the abuses of the system in other countries, and on Dr. Barbosa fell the disagreeable task of defending the Porter proposition against its assailants. By doing so he still further strengthened the opinion of the others that Brazil was working hand in glove with the United States. As a matter of fact, there was no collusion between General Porter and Dr. Barbosa. The Brazilian defended the American proposition entirely from the point of view of what appeared at Rio to be a paramount Brazilian interest.



Dr. Barbosa and the Brazilian Delegation.

How was it, then, that with this general misconception of Dr. Barbosa's position, apparently confirmed and strengthened by Dr. Barbosa's action on the Porter proposition, that within a few weeks Dr. Barbosa found himself at the head of all the Latin American States, in opposition to the North American Delegation?

The transformation was effected by the introduction of the American scheme for the constitution of a Supreme Court of Arbitral Justice. When the Conference met in June, although there had been a good deal of talk about the establishment of a permanent Court at the Hague in place of a list of judges who might be called upon when occasion arose, no proposition to that effect was introduced. The Russians had proposed to supplement the existing Court of Arbitration by asking its members to elect three judges who should be in permanent residence at the Hague, ready to deal, either as arbitrators or as commissioners of enquiry, with any question that might arise. This proposal was in a modified form strongly supported by the Dutch Government, and

there is reason to believe that if it had been pressed it would have secured the unanimous approval of the Conference. This Committee of three, however, elected by the judges whose names already had been on the Register, would not have arrogated to themselves the title or the prerogatives of a Supreme Court. The North Americans, familiar with the working of their own Supreme Court, were dissatisfied with so modest a proposal, and nothing would satisfy them but the bringing forward of a project to establish a Supreme Court, on the lines of their own Supreme Court, for all the nations in the world. The project was magnificent, but it assumed that the world had already become federated. Even in the United States federation came first, the Court followed after, but the American Delegation, putting the cart before the horse, proposed to create a Supreme Court before the basis of the federation of the world was agreed upon. This advanced proposition would probably have made no headway but for the unexpected support it received from Baron Marschall, who enthusiastically pledged

the whole support of the German Delegation for the American proposition. The immediate result was that the more modest Russian proposal was shelved by the consent of its authors, and the Conference applied itself to elaborating the project for constituting the Supreme Court which the Americans demanded. There were very few members in the Conference who saw clearly from the first the vital difference between the Court for which the Americans were pressing and the existing Court of Arbitration.

Dr. Barbosa was one of those who realised the significance of the new departure, and realised also the dangers which threatened the smaller States should the American proposition be carried out with the aid of Germany. In a speech which was a masterpiece of lucid and succinct exposition, Dr. Barbosa pointed out the difference between the Court of Arbitral Justice which the Americans invited them to establish and the existing Court of Arbitration. Dr. Barbosa said:—

Sir Edward Fry, in order to defend the hybrid system of the project, declared that arbitration and justice are the same thing, and it is only justice that we seek by arbitration. Nevertheless, there is a distinction between a Court of Law and a Court of Arbitration which cannot be overlooked without involving uncertainty and confusion. Justice and arbitration exist side by side in all countries, they supplement each other, but it is a necessary parallelism based upon an irradicable difference of character. The judicial form is permanent and unalterable, for justice is established by law. In arbitration judicial form is variable and alters with the occasion according to the agreement of the parties. Justice emanates from sovereignty and imposes obedience. Its organs are created by power. Arbitration, on the other hand, springs from liberty and is brought into existence by agreement; it has no other authority than that given it by the contracting parties, and their magistrates are those whom they choose voluntarily. That is why, if the judicial form of justice is preferable in regard to disputes between individuals, the arbitral form alone is applicable to disputes between nations. Nations will never submit to any authorities but those which they themselves create. For them to substitute justice for arbitration would be to replace voluntary consent by restraint. They would create in this way an international judicial power. One step further and they will establish an international executive, and then we arrive at a universal legislation and the constitution of the United States of the globe.

Every constitution implies a sovereignty superior to those who submit to it. If you constitute international authorities it is necessary to arm them with efficacious instruments against revolt. You would, therefore, simply legalise the domain of force, substituting it for the equilibrium of sovereignties. Thus we see how peace *à outrance*, in substituting justice for arbitration, will finish by putting force in the place of right. This is not progress, but a dangerous reactionary innovation. Progress will always be by arbitration, based upon confidence and consent, not by the jurisdiction of a Court which would excite suspicion and establish an authority to which the nations will not submit.

For himself, Dr. Barbosa had no hesitation in declaring that he was satisfied with the old Court. He did not wish to establish a new one, but he was willing to consider the question in view of the support which the idea had received in the Conference. He insisted, however, on one condition, namely, that the equal sovereign rights of every independent State should be safeguarded in the constitution of the

Court and the appointment of the judges. It was the attitude which he took up on this question which made him the spokesman of Latin America and brought him into sharp but temporary antagonism with the North American delegation.

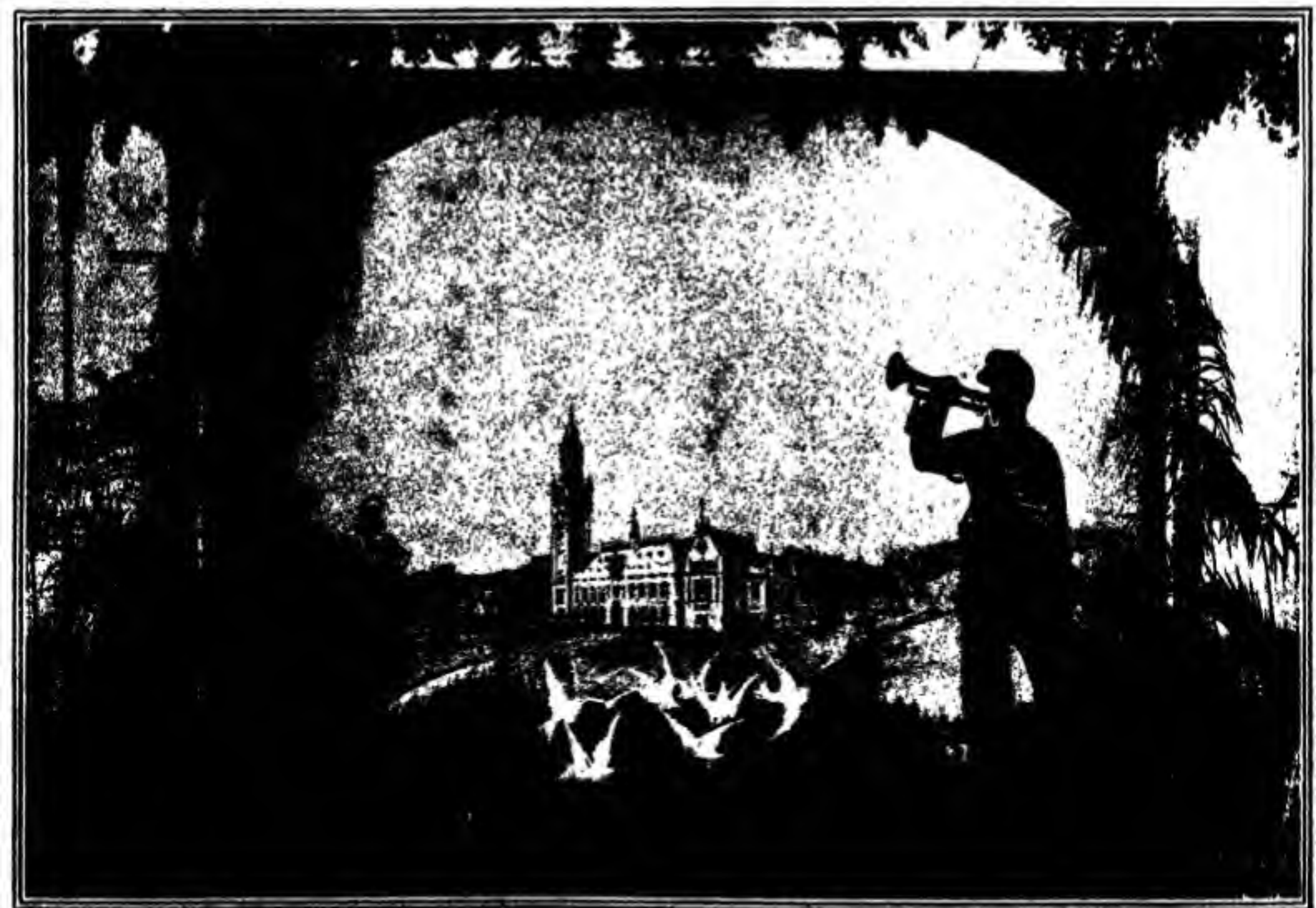
The issue which was then presented to the Conference was one of those great problems in politics which from time to time arise to probe the heart and challenge the judgment of mankind. It is seldom that a political issue so vital has been brought forward so suddenly, in such clearly-cut shape, so free from all confusing side issues. The question thus raised will not be settled in a year, possibly not even in a generation, for it goes right down to the roots of things, and appeals to the most strongly opposing principles which govern human action. That question in its essence was whether Might or Right should be the dominant factor in the affairs of man. Granting that Might expressed in armed force, dominated the world, ought it therefore to follow as a necessary corollary that Might should also be enthroned on the judgment seat which had to interpret international law in accordance with principles of justice and equity? It is a question upon which all men can honestly differ.

The Conference was fortunate in having the opposing sides of this controversy advocated by men capable of rising to the height of this great argument. Baron Marschall, representative of Germany, stood firmly defiant as an advocate of Might, Dr. Barbosa, at the same time stepping forth unhesitatingly as David before Goliath of Gath, stood up to advocate the cause of Right. The two antagonists were not unevenly matched, except for their strongly contrasting physical bulk. Baron Marschall was the tallest man in the Conference with the doubtful exception of M. Ordonez, ex-President of Uruguay; Dr. Barbosa was the most diminutive delegate in the Ridderzaal. Both were jurists, both were orators, both were old parliamentarians, and both were absolutely imbued with the conviction that they were right, and that their opponent was utterly and demonstrably mistaken. It was by the way that he conducted his side of this great controversy that Dr. Barbosa rallied behind him Latin America, and succeeded ultimately in detaching North Americans from their German ally.

The argument on either side was well sustained with much vehement eloquence and forceful logic. Baron Marschall took his stand upon the right divine of Might to be supreme even upon the judgment-seat. "I have a great respect for Might," he said, "and what it represents in the world. Never will I consent to allow a great incarnation of might like the German Empire to be tried by a judge representing Guatemala." On the other hand, Dr. Barbosa maintained that the equal sovereign right of every independent State lay at the very foundations of jurisprudence, and that to constitute a Court in which every sovereign State had not an equal right to sit on the judgment-seat was to outrage every principle of

international law. At first the United States supported the German view, and in a series of outlines sketched out a scheme by which the German principle should be put into practical effect. There were many drafts—suggestions rather than proposals; but all embodied the fundamental principle of the inequality of the Powers in the Constitutional Court. Assuming that there was to be a Court of seventeen judges, it was demanded that one-half the Court at least should be confined exclusively to the representatives of the great Powers. The definition of the great Powers varied. At one time it included Holland and Turkey; another time Spain was added out of deference to its past glories, a plea which might equally have justified the inclusion of Greece. In the first suggestion China figured as one of the great Powers of the world, entitled to a great Power's rank upon the judgment-seat on account of its population,

which includes one-fourth of the human race; afterwards, when it was pointed out that no European Power would allow a Chinese police magistrate to sit in judgment on a drunken European sailor, China was summarily degraded from her position as a first-rate Power and relegated to second or third rank. But these various changes excited animosity without disarming opposition, for none of them affected the fundamental principle, which was, that a certain number of Powers, whether it was eight or whether it was eleven, ought to be singled out from the forty-four sovereign and independent States represented at the Conference, and accorded a position paramount in the proposed Court of Arbitral Justice. They were to have their judges sitting on the Bench all the time; the remaining thirty or thirty-six Powers were to be allowed to nominate the minority of the judges to take their places upon the Bench in turn.



* Exit War. Enter Peace! An Allegorical Fresco at the Brazilian Banquet.

The immediate result of the production of this project was to create a revolt among the smaller Powers, and especially among the Latin Americans. The Foreign Minister of Brazil seems to have sent round the fiery cross from Rio to all the South American capitals, emphasising the outrage which his proposal inflicted upon the principle of the equal rights of all sovereign States. As a net result delegation after delegation received explicit instructions to support Dr. Barbosa, who from the first took his stand unhesitatingly against every proposal which did not secure every Power an equal opportunity of sitting as judge on the Supreme Court of Arbitral Justice which the Conference was asked to establish. For a brief period there was a feeling of sharp and almost bitter antagonism between Dr. Barbosa and the North American Delegation. But after duly surveying the ground the North American Delegation came to the conclusion that it was absolutely impossible to establish a Court excepting on the basis of equal rights for all sovereign States. They accordingly dropped all their previous projects, and brought forward as their final suggestion a proposal that the judges should be elected by all the Powers; every Power having fifteen votes to distribute them among fifteen candidates of their own nomination, and the fifteen who received most votes to be constituted the Court. This conceded the principle of the equal right of every sovereign independent State. But it did not satisfy Dr. Barbosa, neither did it please Baron Marschall; and both Dr. Barbosa and Baron Marschall voted against the American proposal. That vote was fatal. After it was registered all that remained to be done was to substitute for the *projet* a previous *reçu* expressing the hope that the Powers would establish the Court after they had arrived at an agreement as to the method for appointing the judges.

The controversy has not ended, it has only been begun. Dr. Barbosa succeeded in destroying every proposition which in his judgment was inconsistent with the sovereign right of each independent State. Baron Marschall, who also had assisted in destroying the American project after it had been amended in order to meet the views of Dr. Barbosa, may be credited with a share in the victory, but it was a victory achieved by the sacrifice of an object to which he had declared he attached supreme importance. Dr. Barbosa never wished to have any other Court than that which at present exists. Baron Marschall, on the contrary, had declared himself as an advocate of the new Permanent Court. If he succeeded in one object he failed in the other. Dr. Barbosa succeeded in both.

Whatever the issue may be in the future, whether the great Powers who represent three-fourths of the population and more than three-fourths of the wealth and commerce of the world will establish a Supreme Court of Arbitral Justice for themselves alone, without

taking any notice of the smaller Powers who constitute the remaining fourth of the human race, is a question to which time alone will bring the answer. It is within their power to do it, nor could any of the smaller States complain that such action on the part of the great Powers impaired the principle of the sovereign right of each independent State, upon which Dr. Barbosa took his stand. They could protest, of course, against such a great Powers' Court arrogating to itself the title of the Supreme Court of the World, but beyond that they could do nothing. They would be content with the Court of Arbitration which exists at the Hague, but the matter could not rest there. Behind the controversy as to the appointment of judges lies a much greater question, whether in the federation of the world armed force is to be the sole factor in estimating the comparative value of each of the federated States?

Attempts will undoubtedly be made to exclude smaller Powers from the next Hague Conference, but there is little chance of its succeeding. The United States will certainly not be any party to such an attack upon the central principle of democracy and the fundamental principle of international jurisprudence. Neither will Russia, which during this Conference was the loyal and outspoken champion of the rights of the small States. What action Great Britain will take no one can possibly say after having seen what a British Delegation was capable of at the late Conference. France, Spain, and Portugal can be relied upon to take the popular side, so that we need not seriously concern ourselves about the next Conference.

Dr. Barbosa carried his principles to the logical conclusion, and voted against an international prize court. Brazil was the only delegation which said No, but Dr. Barbosa could not consistently take any other course. The matter of the prize court, however, was a matter of small importance. The great fight raged round the appointment of judges to a Court whose object was to settle disputes without war, and not concerning the appointment of those in a Court which only came into existence after war had broken out.

The controversy as to the appointment of judges is now transferred from the Conference to the forty-four Governments which were represented at the Hague. There is not much likelihood of their being able to arrive at any conclusion, but it will be no small gain to South America if this great controversy should, in its subsequent stages, confirm and consolidate the union of the American Republics, which so far as Latin America was concerned, was almost miraculously effected the moment the controversy began. In such a controversy Brazil will undoubtedly take a leading part. This is a great rôle for the *débutante* at the Hague to play in the years that are to come, and after the experience of the second Conference we need have no fear on her account.

CHAPTER V.—DR. BARBOSA: JURIST AND DEBATER.

At the Hague Conference Dr. Barbosa distinguished himself in many ways. As a jurist he won universal respect, and more than held his own amongst the picked jurists of the world. Nominated President d'Honneur before he had spoken a word, he was by universal assent selected as one of the committee of seven who were appointed to see whether by any possibility an arrangement could be arrived at on the question of the judges for the Permanent Court. The names of "*Les Sept Sages*," or the seven wise men of the Hague, were as follows:—Dr. Barbosa, Baron Marschall, M. de Nelidoff, Mr. Choate, M. Kapos Meré, M. Bourgeois, and Count Tornielli. Afterwards, at his own request, Sir Edward Fry was added to the list, converting the seven into eight. But the title of "*Les Sept Sages*" stuck to them even after their number had been increased. No one questioned Dr. Barbosa's right to a position among the seven. He was indeed the man the Seven were impanelled to settle with. He was not exactly *Athanasius contra mundum*, for behind him were all the small nations of the world looking up to him as their only champion. But in the Committee of Seven or of eight he stood alone. Against him were all the embattled forces of the world, minus Japan, who stood aloof. The other seven delegates represented over eight hundred millions of people, and, always excepting Japan, all the effective armies and navies of the world. Dr. Barbosa represented Brazil with twenty-five millions of population and with neither an army nor navy capable of effective action beyond her frontiers or her waters. But he never flinched or wavered. He was the champion of a principle in which he believed, and strong in that faith he feared no odds. After a long series of debates he had the satisfaction of seeing the United States come over to his side. The principle of giving the best seats on the Bench to the strongest Powers was abandoned. All the judges were to be elected, and every State, great or small, was to have an equal vote.

But even this did not satisfy Dr. Barbosa. He submitted his own scheme for a Bench of judges, which was his chief contribution to the constructive legislation attempted at the Hague. By his scheme the forty-four States were divided into three categories arranged in alphabetical order. Each State

appointed its own judge for nine years, but each judge only sat for three years on the Bench. The judges not on the Bench were on a roster from which any litigant could choose his own judges, if he so preferred. By this means the right of every State to be tried by judges of its own selection was safeguarded, as in the Permanent Court of 1899, which was to be superseded by this plan. There would, however, always be a Court in being, composed for the first three years of the judges of the first alphabetical group, beginning with Allemagne (Germany), the second three years of the second group, and so on, the members of which must always be within twenty-four hours' distance of the Hague.

The United States, after having abandoned its original suggestion of dividing the States into categories, giving the larger States a preponderance of the Court, took it rather amiss that Dr. Barbosa did not join hands with them in establishing an elective Court. But what might have been possible if there had been mutual counsel before the struggle began was not possible after the battle had been joined. The Brazilian Government and the other Latin American States which had rallied round the standard of equal juridical rights for all sovereign independent States were in no mood to make concessions. It remains to be seen whether in the subsequent negotiations to be undertaken diplomatically the Brazilian or the German-American scheme will form the most acceptable basis for the constitution of the Court.

The difference between the two ideals goes deeper than the mere distribution of the seats of the judges. The Brazilian scheme, by the permission which it gives to the litigants to choose their own judges, keeps up the notion of arbitration. The German-American scheme, by compelling litigants to appear before a permanent Bench, subordinates the idea of a Board of Arbitration to that of a Court of Justice. The world in general, if we may judge by its representatives at the Hague, is not ripe for the idea of substituting a Court of Justice for a Court of Arbitration. That is to say, it is more probable that the negotiations for the establishment of a Court of Arbitral Justice will start from the Brazilian project rather than from the more ambitious and authoritative scheme of Germany and the United States.

It was in defending the Brazilian project against the attacks made upon it in the press and elsewhere



Dr. Barbosa leaving the Ridderzaal.

that Dr. Barbosa made his last speech at the Conference. It was one of half-a-dozen speeches which enabled the Old World to understand the power of Dr. Barbosa in debate. If he could so use a foreign tongue, what could he not do with his native language? Dr. Barbosa excelled most in the Conference in impromptu replies to assailants. His set addresses, carefully written out beforehand in the solitude of the early morning, were sometimes so overladen with facts as to be too encyclopædic for a Conference. But when as on one famous occasion he had been accused by M. De Martens of having trespassed upon political questions, Dr. Barbosa replied with a trenchant, slashing attack upon the fiction of the non-political character of their proceedings. He always spoke with an almost deadly precision and condensation. His vindication of the high standing of the judges which Brazil had contributed to international tribunals in the past, in his last speech, was conclusive. But that which created the greatest impression was the veiled menace of the passage in which he warned the Conference of the danger of refusing to recognise the rights of any sovereign State. There was a concentrated scorn of honest indignation in Dr. Barbosa's voice as he hurled his warning at the heads of the worshippers of the material might of to-day who were blind to the possibilities of to-morrow.

After denouncing the proposal to keep the smaller states in the ante-chamber, promising them merely the liberty of acquiescing in the decisions of the great Powers, Dr. Barbosa said :—

It is the most abominable of mistakes that you persist in committing when you teach the peoples that States ought to sink solely according to their military strength. Have you forgotten the consequences which followed even in our own epoch? Until three years ago Europe could see nothing on the political horizon save itself and the United States, which it regarded as a kind of European projection and the only non-negligible representative of the West. Asia and Latin America were only geographical expressions with a political position *de complaisance*. One fine day, in the midst of general astonishment, they perceived a terrifying apparition in the East. It was the unexpected birth of a great Power. Japan entered the European Concert by the gate of war, which she broke through with her sword.

You have invited us, the States of Latin America, to enter by the gate of peace. We have come to the threshold of this conference and you have begun to know us as fellow workers

in the cause of peace and of law. But if we should find ourselves deceived, if you should compel us to return disillusioned by the experience that international greatness is only measured by force of arms, then the result of your work in the second Conference of Peace will have been to turn the political tendency of the world in the direction of war by compelling us to seek in great armies and in great navies that recognition of our position which our population, intelligence, and wealth had claimed in vain.

The whole of his speeches on this question glowed with the enthusiastic passion for peace and for the liberties of the smaller States. They are suffused also with an ardent patriotism and an exultant faith in the future of Latin America.

Dr. Barbosa's *role* at the Conference was more negative than constructive. He opposed his veto to proposals which he disliked, and but seldom brought forward a project of his own. His project for the Permanent Court was forced from him by constant challenge. He did, however, make one proposition which, although it never came to be debated, stands on record as almost the only protest made in the Conference against the unrestricted license of the right of conquest. He proposed a resolution to the following effect :—

The signatory Powers undertake never to alter the actual limits of their territory by means of war at the expense of that of any other Power unless arbitration has been refused or an arbitral award set at naught. If any of the Powers violate this engagement no annexation made by arms shall have any juridical validity.

"Without arbitration no annexation" is a formula of which more will be heard hereafter. It is the logical corollary of the Porter version of the Drago doctrine. Without arbitration no forceful collection of debts leads up naturally to the Barbosa proposition "without arbitration no annexation."

In debate, Dr. Barbosa is cool, collected, imperturbable. There is nothing of the stump-orator about his eloquence. It is a strenuous appeal to reason, a dialectic that presumes an intelligent auditory, but throughout the whole closely-knitted argumentation there is seen and felt the fiery glow of restrained passion.

NICEROI.

By courtesy of "The Sphere."

BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE CITY OF RIO DE JANEIRO,

THE SUGAR LOAF.

MILITARY SCHOOL.

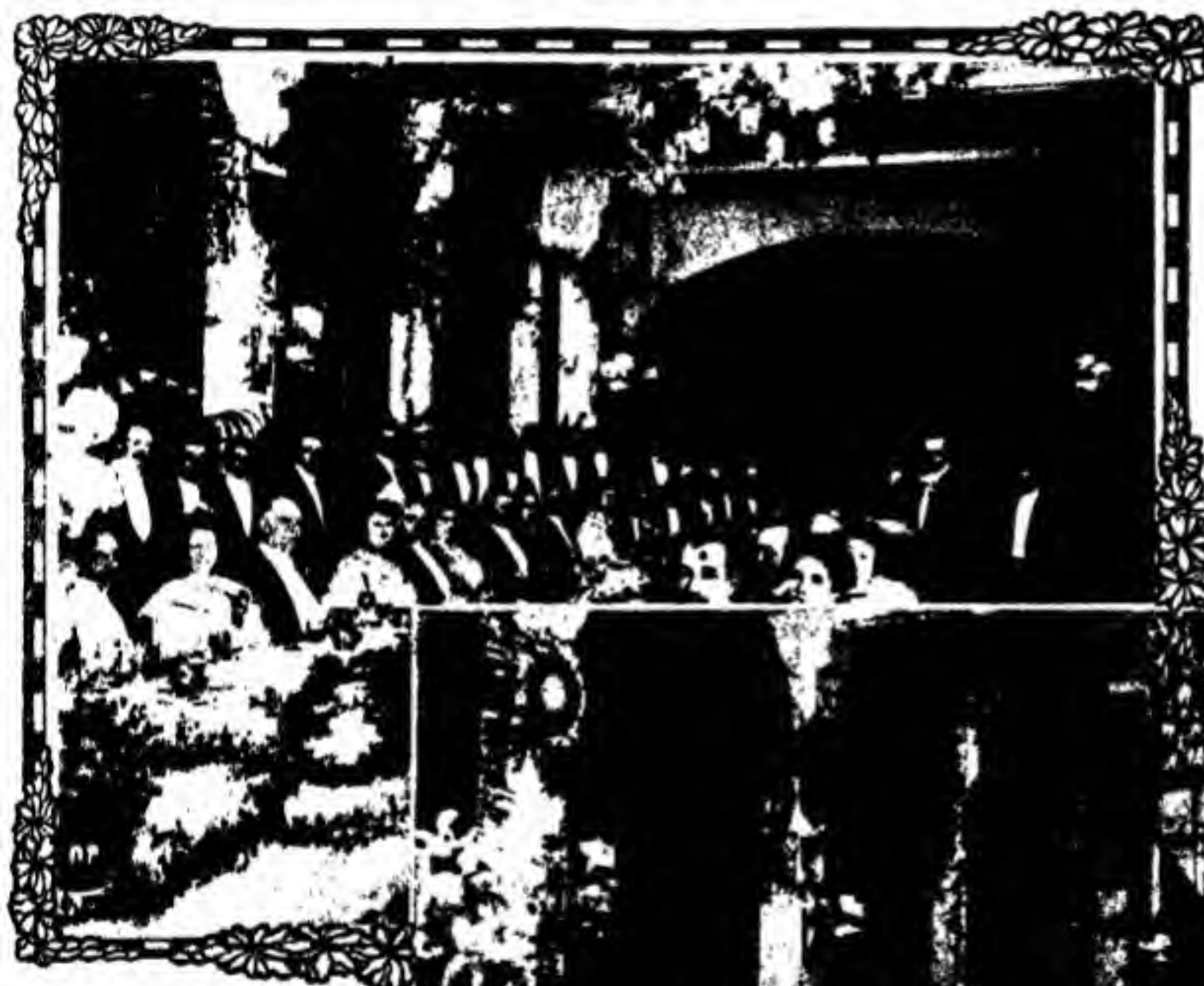
LOOKING ACROSS THE BEAUTIFUL HARBOUR TO NICTEROI.

CHAPTER VI.—BRAZILIAN HOSPITALITY.

The dinners of the Conference were almost as useful as its *procès verbaux*. And the Brazilian dinners were the most magnificent of all. At the Palace Hotel sixty-six dinners were given by the various delegations between June 14th and August

were carpeted with violets. The room was roofed with orchids and lilies and all the floral glories of the world. Nothing came up to the Brazilian dinners for the good taste and magnificence of floral decoration, and the fascination of the combined effect of music, mirrors,

lights, painting flowers, and foliage. M. Filinto de Abreu, Brazilian Consul in Holland, M. Moreira and M. Dobbert relieved Dr. Barbosa of the details of the dinner tables, and the artistic sense of Madame Barbosa and her daughter enabled Europe for once to realise something of the splendour of Brazil.



8th. Of these Brazil gave eight—the same number as France—Germany gave nine, and the United States thirteen. As a host Brazil was among the greatest of the great Powers in the number of her banquets. But in the splendour and luxury of her hospitality she was easily the first of all the nations. Dinner-giving seems to be as much a fine art in

Brazil as it was in the Roman Empire. The banquetting-hall was converted into an Armida's bower of flowers and palms and ferns. Wherever there was not a bank of roses or a screen of ferns there was a mirror flashing back the light of hundreds of electric lights. The gardens of Holland were ransacked for the most precious flowers. The tables



The
Brazilian Dinner
to the
North American
Delegates at
the Palace Hotel.

The picture reproduced on page 12 was painted as fresco to adorn one end of the banquetting room at one of the Brazilian dinners. It was a most effective pictorial prophecy, illustrating how on the advent of the Palace of Peace the soldiers march away leaving the meadows clear for the approach of the happy peasants.



Madame
Barbosa.



Mlle. Barbosa.

Our photographs, taken during the Brazilian dinner given to the North Americans, afford a very imperfect idea of the general effect of the decoration of the hall in which the Brazilian Ambassador entertained his guests. In the centre of the table the two Americas were shown in outlines of roses upon an ocean mirror, and at the end of the hall a newly painted fresco revealed the statue of Liberty enlightening the world.

"If nothing else were done at the Hague," said Baron Marschall, "this Conference would have done good work by its dinners and its *procès verbaux*." The dinners, which caused many shallow wits to scoff, were indeed among the most valuable services which the Conference rendered to the unification of the world. For men of all colours and races to meet evening after evening on a footing of perfect equality, for white Ameri-



M. Botelho, Director of the
"Brazil Magazine."

cans to be alternately the guests and the hosts of the representatives of Hayti and San Domingo, for the proudest aristocrats of Europe to sit for a couple of hours side by side with the Chinese, and to realise that as a social animal man was man all the world over—this was a great gain. At some of the dinners, as, for instance, at that given by Brazil to the North Americans, ladies were present. But at the dinner given to the first delegates there was no room for the ladies. After dinner, when ladies were present, the evening

usually concluded with a ball. When there were no ladies, the guests adjourned to smoke and talk over coffee and liquors. Then many pleasant intimacies were formed between men who would otherwise never have had more than a bowing acquaintance with each other. It was in these after-dinner colloquies, when the company was in constant movement, that much of the formative work of the Conference was done.

At some of the Brazilian dinners the cost of floral decorations alone was over £300. As a rule about fifty sat down to dinner. The attendance at balls, receptions and concerts was about three or four hundred. Few guests were invited outside the members of the Conference, although the representatives of Reuter, Havas, the Associated Press, the *Frankfurter Zeitung*, the *Times*, and the *Courrier de la Conférence* were often included.

The accompanying portrait is that of M. Botelho, the able and enterprising editor of the *Brazil Magazine*, who twice came over from Paris to join his friends of the Brazilian delegation.

PART II.—THE BRAZIL OF TO-DAY.

CHAPTER I.—THE UNITED STATES OF THE SOUTH.

THE latest book published in English which gives any detailed account of modern Brazil is Mr. Percy Martin's "Through Five Republics." He begins his description of Brazil with the following remark:—
"It seems a thousand pities that with such magnificent, compact territory, one-half of which is served by a superb seaboard, with one of the finest and best navigable rivers in the world, Brazil should only rank as a fifth-rate Republic."—P. 154.

The observation is interesting as indicating what may be described as the ante-Hague Conference conception of Brazil. Certainly, no one who was at the Second Hague Conference would dream of saying that Brazil ranked as "a fifth-rate Republic." It would be nearer the truth to say that Brazil ranked, if not as

one of the great Powers, certainly as the first after the eight great Powers of the world. To have won such a recognition while her navy is still in building and her army almost as nebulous as our own is no small triumph to have been achieved by the genius, the courage, and the indomitable pertinacity of the Brazilian Delegation.

What is this country of Brazil whose representatives have compelled the rest of the world to recognise it as the ninth great Power? The old Brazil we knew, the country where slavery lingered longest and the only country in the New World which tolerated an

Emperor. But this new Brazil, with its calm, insistent claim for recognition—what do we know about it? One of the results of Dr. Barbosa's success at the Hague is to compel every one to ask for answers to this question.

And here are some of the answers. Brazil is the largest self-governed State in the world. It is larger than the United States minus Alaska, and than Canada minus the Arctic wilderness. You could stow all Europe minus Russia within its frontiers, and the same thing can be said of the British Indian Empire.

Brazil is the most beautiful of all lands. Rio harbour is the noblest gem in the coronet of beauty which the world wears upon her brow. The Amazon is the most beautiful of all rivers, and its area contains the most diversified illustrations of the sublime and

beautiful in natural scenery that can be found anywhere on the world's surface.

Brazil is almost the only tropical country where white men can live and thrive and multiply. It is practically empty waiting for the fertilising flood of the overflow of other lands. It is a vast treasure-house of minerals—gold and diamond. Everything that the world wants it possesses in vast and exuberant profusion, and as yet its surface has but been scratched.

Brazil in the twentieth century will rival the record of the United States in the nineteenth. It is the country of the future.

More than three hundred years ago a Jesuit missionary wrote home to his brethren in Portugal a

report upon Brazil, from which it may be pertinent to quote a paragraph or two here by way of preface to other quotations from more recent authorities. This worthy father wrote:—

For Christ's sake, dearest brethren, I beseech you get rid of the bad idea you have hitherto entertained of Brazil: to speak the truth, there were a paradise on earth, I would say it now existed here.

There is not a more healthy place in the world nor a more pleasant country abounding as it does in all kinds of fruit and food, so as to leave me no desire for those of Europe.

Now, I am desirous that some of you should come out and put these matters to the test; since I do not hesitate to give my opinion that, if any one wishes to live

in a terrestrial paradise, he should not stop short of Brazil. Let him that doubts my word come and see.—Fletcher and Kihler's "Brazil," p. 367

As we cannot all "come and see," we must content ourselves with the testimony of credible witnesses. Of these the first is the eminent geographer M. Elisée Reclus, who, in "Nouvelle Géographie Universelle," speaks of Brazil in terms almost as glowing as those used by the Jesuit of the sixteenth century:—

An era of material progress is opening for Brazil. If it only equalled in density of population its mother country, Portugal it would have a population of four hundred millions; if it were as densely peopled as the British Isles it would have a population of 1,000 millions. Certainly Brazil has all the natural advantages of earth, climate, products, amply to supply all the needs of the multitudes who will come to occupy the country.



Outline Map showing Comparative Area of Brazil and the United States of North America.

Thanks to the differences of contour and of latitude people of every region will find here the country best adapted to suit their needs. The United States of Brazil is the only surface on the planet in which is represented all forms of vegetation both of the torrid and temperate zones. To the Brazilian flora, which was already so prodigiously rich, there has been added by acclimatisation flora of all the rest of the world. For men, as for plants, Brazil is a promised land, and already more than in any other country in the world mankind is represented by the whites, Indians, and Negroes fraternally reconciled.—“*Nouvelle Géographie Universelle*,” vol. 19, p. 112.

Very interesting is the great geographer's comparison between Brazil and the other Latin States of the Western World. He says:—

The first rank in Latin America belongs incontestably to Brazil. . . In superficial area it equals almost the whole of the Spanish American territory on the Southern Continent, and is hardly behind them in the number of its inhabitants, even taking into account the population of Mexico and Central America, of the Spanish and French Antilles, and of all the Latin populations of the New World. Alike by the domain which the Brazilians occupy, as well as by their origin and by their language, they afford strong contrast with Spanish America. Brazil, by its shape and its contour, is in clearly marked contrast to the Andine countries. The general height of Brazil being very much inferior to that of the Andine countries, the climate is warmer in proportion, and all the conditions of flora and fauna and of population are quite different. Another contrast between Brazil and the South American Republics arises from its relative proximity to the Old World. From the extreme western point of Africa to the extreme eastern point of Brazil the ocean can be crossed in three days.—*Ib.*, p. 85.

But most interesting of all is M. Reclus's comparison between the United States of Brazil and the United States of America. Here is a condensed translation of what he has to say on this point:—

From many points of view Brazil, the United States of the South, offers a comparison to the United States of the North. From the geographical point of view the two countries are curiously alike. They both occupy an enormous extent of the central part of symmetrical continents, which are drained by rivers of a gigantic size. Their eastern frontiers are both traversed by narrow ranges of mountains running parallel to

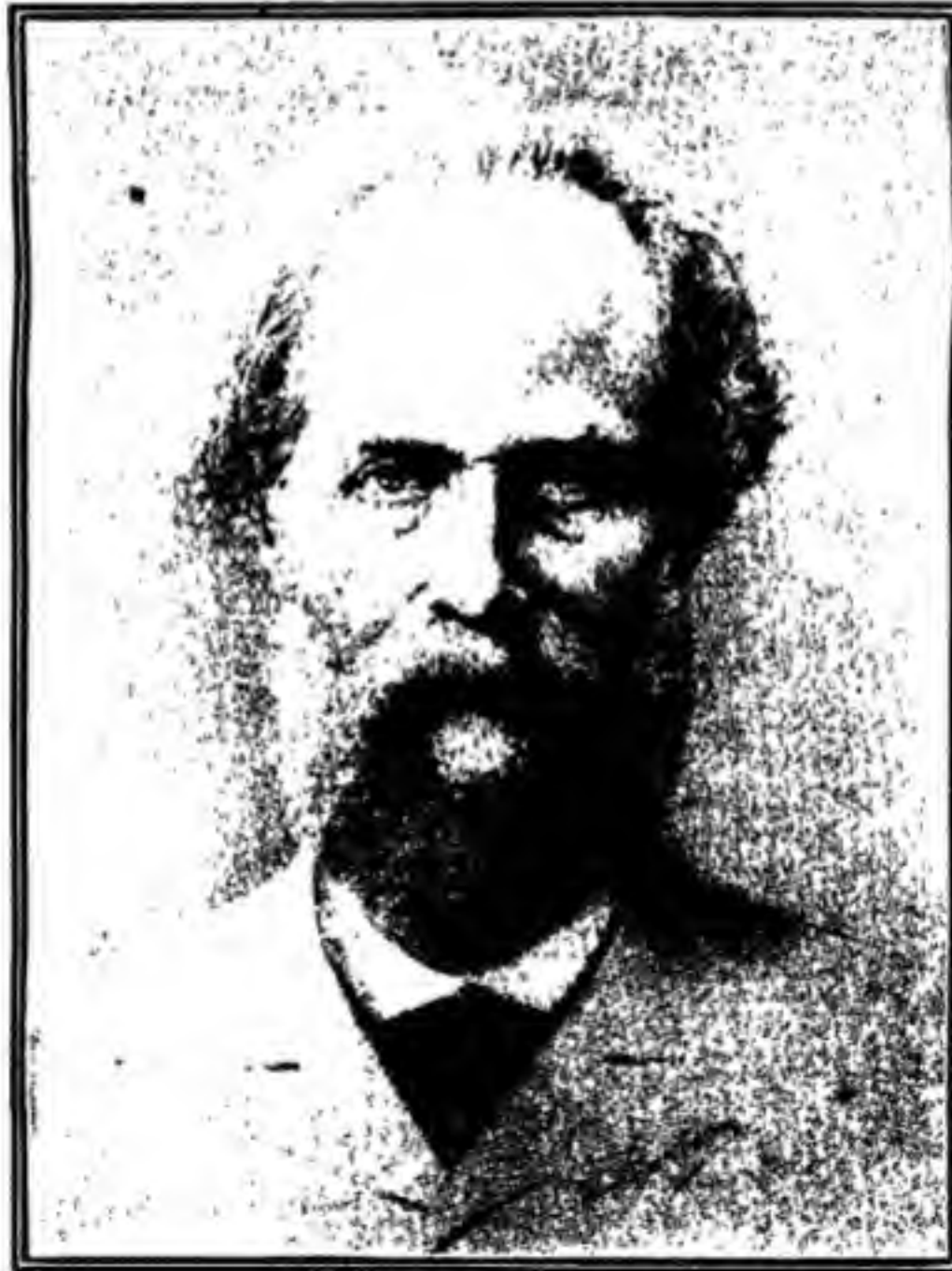
the sea, and they both lean in the West on the vertebrate mountain range of the New World. Their history also presents a striking analogy, despite the contrast produced by the difference of origin, Latin on one side and Anglo-Saxon on the other. In both countries the white man found himself in contact with the Aborigine, and as cruelly thrust him into the interior. In Brazil and in the United States they imported the black slave in order to cultivate the soil, and in both countries they created an aristocracy of planters which collapsed under the pressure of the same causes, and is trying to accommodate itself to the new situation in the same way. Half a century has passed after the separation of the United States from Great Britain when Brazil declared her independence. A less period

by one-half had sufficed for the abolition of slavery in the United States, to be followed in Brazil by a corresponding revolution and a proclamation of a federal republican régime.

The two great Powers of the North and the South have equally had their frontier wars. The Anglo-American Republic made war on Mexico, and despoiled it of one-half its territories. Brazil has also found herself obliged to fight her neighbours in the south. To the north and west serious conflicts were impossible.—*Ib.* pp. 104-5.

The parallel which M. Elisée Reclus draws between Brazil and the United States will startle most people who have not yet awakened up to the immense potentialities latent in the Colossus of the South American continent. The resemblance is even closer than he suggests. It is impossible to read the description given by some recent travellers in Brazil and not to

be reminded of the accounts written by Dickens and Mrs. Trollope of their discoveries in North America in the middle of last century. The faults of vigorous young people trying to straddle a continent are the same in Brazil to-day as Dickens described them in “*Martin Chuzzlewit*” fifty years ago. Every where it is a story of the “*Pioneers, O Pioneers*” of whom Walt Whitman was never weary of singing—the new people in the new land waking up to a consciousness of their destinies, and being slightly intoxicated by the bewildering sense of the vastness of their cradled empire. The Brazilians boast as did the Yankees.



M. Elisée Reclus.

The Brazilians are as liberal with their statistics as their northern neighbours. There is a certain native prodigality of imagination in their use of figures. The exact population of Brazil is unknown. The continent is too vast for any accurate census to be taken. The field is therefore wide open to the speculative statistician. According to her detractors Brazil has a population of fifteen millions. According to the latest achievement of the official census-estimators she has a population of twenty-five millions and odd.*

But whether the actual number of human beings now finding a more or less comfortable existence in Brazil be a few millions more or a few millions less than the normal twenty matters little. Brazil is the land of the future, and in the future a dozen millions more or less will only be an inconsiderable percentage of the myriads of Brazilians. When the United States broke loose from the British Empire in 1787 their population was four millions. When Brazil severed her connection with Portugal in 1822, the population of Brazil was 3,797,000. The population of the United States in 1850 was 23,000,000, about the same population that Brazil has to-day. President Lincoln emancipated the slaves of North America in 1863. Slavery was abolished in Brazil in 1888. The republic was established in Brazil in 1889, when the total population was officially returned at 14,332,000. Since then the growth of Brazil has been

* The exact figures of this estimate are as follows—province by province—all in black and white. But no one ventures to claim for these figures more than a hypothetical and purely conjectural value :—

States.	Area in Square Kilometres.	Population	Inhabitants per Square Kilometre.
1. Alagoas ..	58,491 ..	937,920 ..	16.03
2. Amazonas ..	1,897,090 ..	288,000 ..	0.15
3. Bahia ..	426,427 ..	2,802,000 ..	6.57
4. Ceara ..	104,253 ..	1,200,000 ..	11.41
5. Federal District ..	1,394 ..	876,000 ..	62.80
6. Espirito Santo ..	44,839 ..	241,920 ..	5.39
7. Goyaz ..	74,734 ..	408,000 ..	5.4
8. Maranhao ..	459,884 ..	792,000 ..	1.72
9. Matto Grosso ..	1,379,651 ..	188,400 ..	0.13
10. Minas Geraes ..	574,885 ..	5,132,880 ..	8.95
11. Para ..	1,149,712 ..	782,880 ..	0.69
12. Parahyba ..	74,731 ..	716,200 ..	9.59
13. Parana ..	221,319 ..	432,000 ..	1.95
14. Pernambuco ..	128,395 ..	2,507,400 ..	19.50
15. Piahy ..	301,797 ..	510,000 ..	1.68
16. Rio Grande do Norte ..	57,485 ..	488,640 ..	8.51
17. Rio Grande do Sul ..	236,553 ..	1,620,000 ..	6.84
18. Rio de Janeiro ..	63,672 ..	1,560,000 ..	22.60
19. Santa Catharina ..	74,156 ..	486,960 ..	6.56
20. St. Paul ..	290,876 ..	4,024,000 ..	10.39
21. Sergipe ..	39,090 ..	540,000 ..	13.81
Total ..	8,337,218	25,534,200	3.85

very rapid—so rapid as to explain and to excuse, not even to justify, the confident predictions of some Brazilians, that the Southern Continent is destined to eclipse the glories of the North, in population, wealth, and in material progress.

The Brazilians of to-day are just what the Americans of the United States were fifty years ago. They have only begun to exploit the immense treasure-house of natural wealth to be found in their mountains and their forests. They are sensitive, as were the Americans, to foreign criticism. They are full of pride, and sometimes they have not a little vainglory. But it is the pride and the vainglory of the *dibhtan*



whose position is not quite recognised by the *habitués* of the ball-room. She will queen it herself with the best of them before long. But she is a little awkward and nervous as to the impression she is making. We have seen all that before in our American cousins of the Anglo-Saxon strain. They have largely got over it. They have even forgotten it so completely as to treat the Brazilians just as the English governing classes treated the Americans before the great Civil War. But we who remember the blunder of our fathers with regard to the North Americans do well to avoid its repetition with the latest arrivals at the Council Board of the Nations.

BRAZIL AT THE HAGUE.



Rio de Janeiro : the City and Harbour.

CHAPTER II. A HOME FOR ALL.

The question whether Brazil will increase its population as rapidly as the United States has done is one in which it is difficult to pronounce an exact opinion. It depends upon two things—the fertility of the Brazilian and the influx of foreign emigrants. So far there seems to be no reason for President Roosevelt to address his warnings about race suicide to the Brazilian wives. And as for emigration from Europe, it is only beginning. The tide of immigration into Brazil is steadily rising, although it fluctuates from year to year. In 1891 the number of immigrants was 16,650, almost exactly the same as the number entering the United States in 1897. The Hamburg-American line entertained the British editors last year on the Elbe on board one of their best ocean steamers. It was built for, and is devoted to, the South American service. The policy of the Brazilian Government is to encourage immigration. Mr. Martin, who in many respects is a very unsympathetic, not to say hostile, witness, says:—

What kind of immigrant does the local Government particularly want? Well, the Britisher in particular, I am assured, but Europeans generally. Married men are preferred to single ones, but the latter are in no way less favoured. . . .

Compared with most methods in vogue, the attitude of the local Government towards immigrants is one of benevolent toleration. . . .

All immigration to Brazil is voluntary, and the Government offers no subvention to immigration companies, but it maintains a lodging-house for voluntary immigrants who come to settle in the country. It gives them shelter and free transportation—but no food—to any part of the country where they want to go. There are some 300,000 Brazilians of German parentage doing very well in various colonies, about 200,000 Italians at Sao

Paulo and district, and many Portuguese, Spaniards, Poles and Russians scattered about the country.

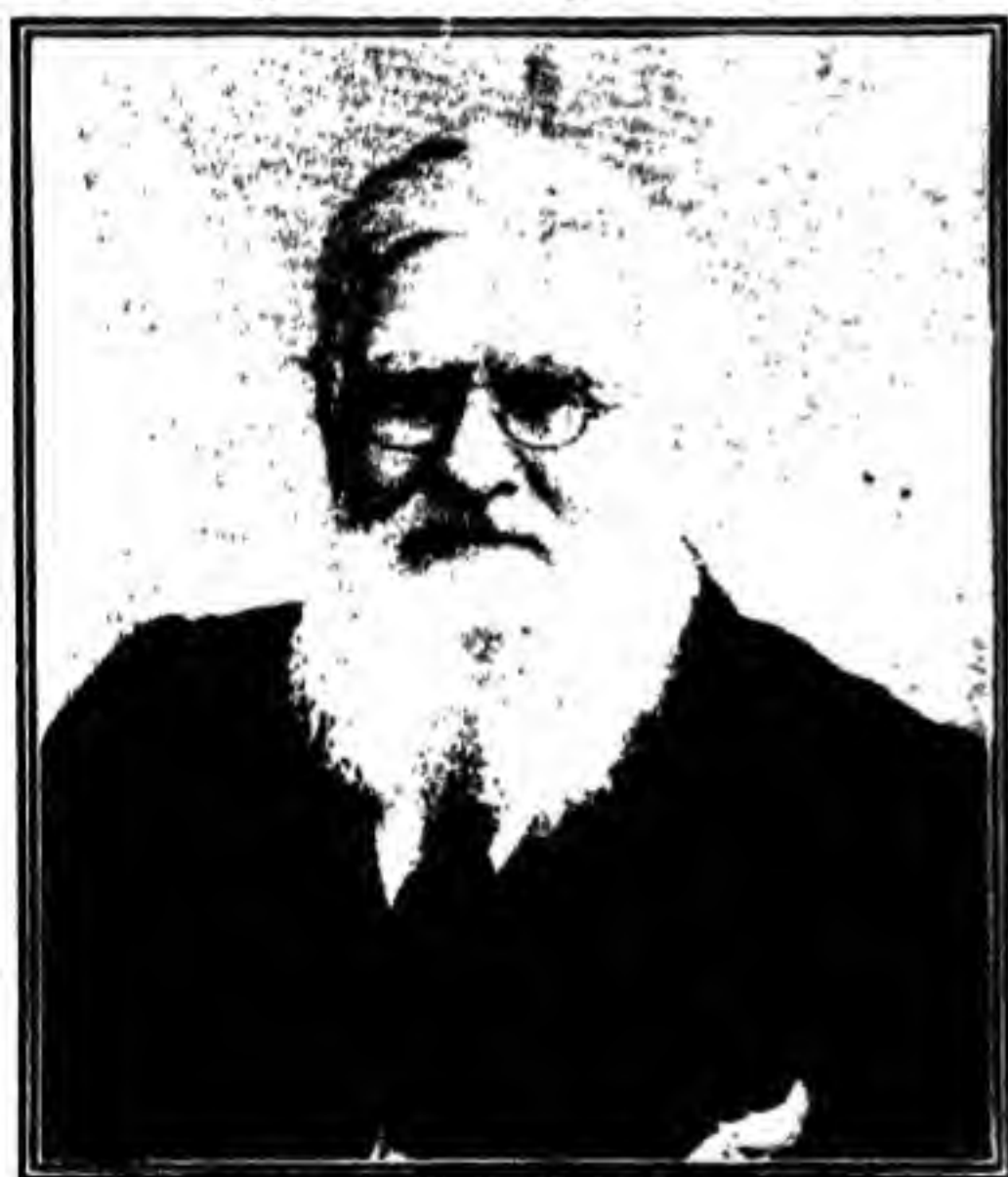
I have heard of no one ever starving in Brazil, the country being too rich in natural foodstuffs for that to happen, in addition to which the people themselves are, as a rule, kind and considerate to the stranger at their gates. Martin's "Through Five Republics," p. 216.

The immigrant usually finds immediately on landing a remunerative situation in proportion to his ability. There are in Rio, St. Paul, and in other towns establishments where immigrants may get temporary shelter, and whence they are sent, at the cost of the society, to the different States. A decree dated April 10th, 1906, has created in the State of St. Paul a public office of colonisation and work, the object of which is to "facilitate to immigrants and to workers generally their employment in agricultural or industrial establishments or on public or private lands as owners, farmers, or metayers." The European emigrants almost all go to the temperate regions in the south.

There are in Brazil at present 1,300,000 Italian colonists, who send home to Italy over a million sterling every year. The German colonists number 300,000. As may be expected, the Portuguese and Spaniards emigrate to Brazil in large numbers. But all that has been is but the first few drops that presage the bursting of the thunder shower. If, as appears in no way unlikely, the bars are put up against the foreign immigrant at New York, the fructifying tide of human life will be deflected southward. In that case it would be difficult to fix any limit to the immensity of the material development which may take place in Brazil in the next fifty years.

The policy of the Brazilian Government is to encourage immigration. To be naturalised it is only necessary to reside two years or to marry a Brazilian wife, to own real estate, to invent anything, to introduce a textile industry, or "to be remarkable by your talents or by your ability in any branch of industry." The Germans become naturalised to a man. But the Italians sigh for their fatherland.

It is an interesting speculation whether extreme cold or extreme heat will be most deterrent to the settler from Europe. Canada and Brazil are about the same size. One leans on the North Pole, the other is strung across the Equator. Both are com-



Photograph by]

[Stereoscopic Company.

Professor Alfred Russel Wallace.

peting for the overflow of Europe. Canada at present, despite her bitter winters, is much more attractive to our people than Brazil. The fact that Canada is peopled by English-speaking folk is no doubt an immense attraction which Brazil lacks. But a few English, Irish, Scotch, and Welsh colonies established here and there in Brazil would give the British emigrant the sense of being at home, even although they were but islets of English speech amid a wide ocean of Portuguese. The question whether Brazil is a tempting field which will attract settlers is one on which Professor Alfred Russel Wallace long ago expressed himself with the utmost emphasis. He spent some years in the valley of the Amazon half a century since. When he left that tropical region he put on record his deliberate opinion that the thought of "the glorious life" which might be lived in the tropical regions of Brazil made him "sometimes

doubt whether it would not be wiser to bid England adieu for ever in order to come and live a life of ease and plenty in the Rio Negro." The following passages are decisive as to Professor Wallace's opinion:—

When I consider the excessively small amount of labour required in this country to convert the virgin forest into green meadows and fertile plantations, I almost long to come over with half-a-dozen friends, disposed to work, and enjoy the country; and show the inhabitants how soon an earthly paradise might be created, which they had never even conceived capable of existing.

It is a vulgar error, copied and repeated from one book to another, that in the tropics the luxuriance of the vegetation overpowers the efforts of man. Just the reverse is the case; nature and the climate are nowhere so favourable to the labourer, and I fearlessly assert that here the "primeval" forest can be converted into rich pasture and meadow land, into cultivated fields, gardens and orchards, containing every variety of produce, with half the labour, and, what is of more importance, in less than half the time that would be required at home, even though there we had clear instead of forest ground to commence upon.

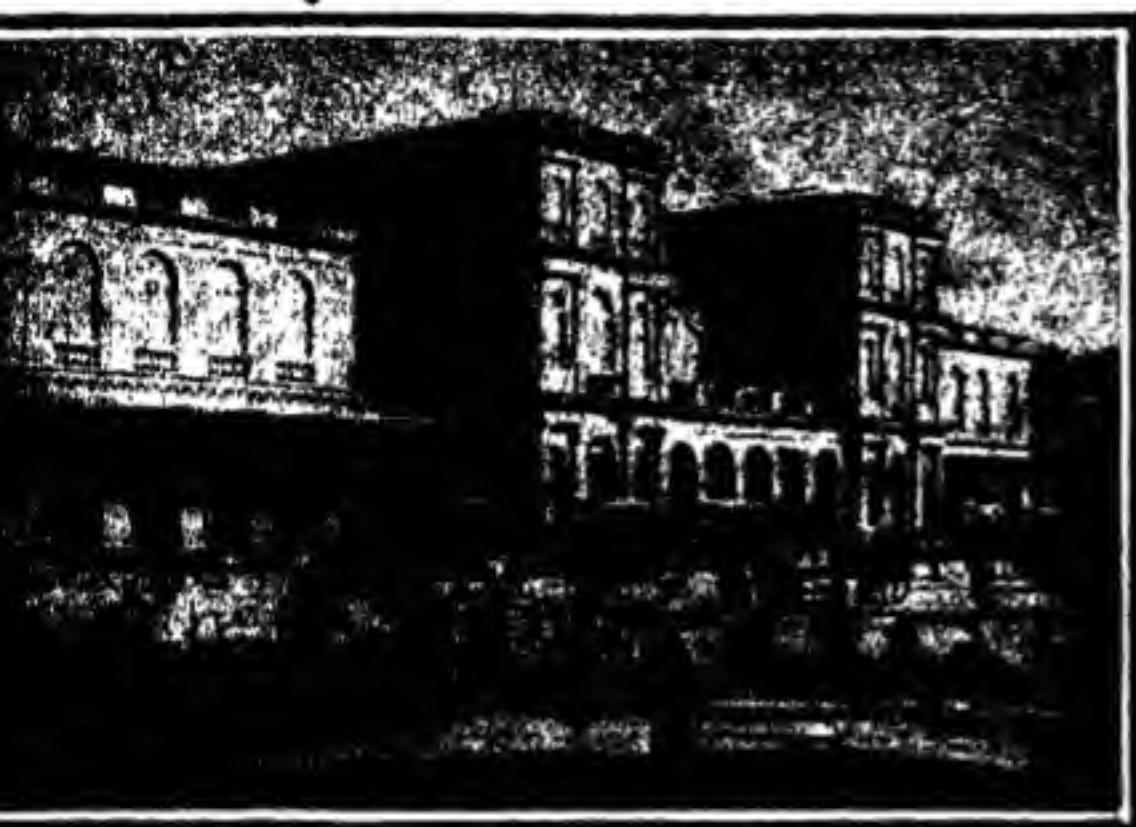
And then what advantages there are in a country where there is no stoppage of agricultural operations during winter, but where crops may be had, and poultry be reared, all the year round; where the least possible amount of clothing is the most comfortable, and where a hundred little necessities of a cold region are altogether superfluous. With regard to the climate I have said enough already; and I repeat, that a man can work as well here as in the hot summer months in England, and that if he will only work three hours in the morning and three in the evening, he will produce more of the necessities and comforts of life than by twelve hours' daily labour at home. —Wallace "Travels on the Amazon and Rio Negro."

Thinking that Dr. Wallace might have something to add to this description, we wrote to ask for his latest ideas on the subject. He replied:—

BROADSTONE-WIMBORNE, Oct. 24, 1907.

Several people have ridiculed my statements at pp. 230-231 of my "Amazon and Rio Negro," and have quoted the many failures of German, French, English and other emigrants. But in every case those emigrants have set themselves to work to produce something *for sale*—crops, timber, rubber, cacao, coffee, sarsaparilla, etc., etc.; and, of course, doing this on a small scale, taking their produce to towns, selling at the cheapest rate (in competition with capitalists) and buying at the dearest (of retail shopkeepers) they can barely live.

But if they are content to work at first wholly and solely to produce necessities—then, a little later, *comforts*—they will be able in a few years to obtain both *luxuries* and *leisure*! Of course, I take it for granted there must be some *one* of the party at least who has *experience* of the country, of the *soil*, of the *climate*, and of the *people*, both Europeans and natives, and who has either practised or carefully observed the mode of cultivation of the various products I refer to. That is needed *everywhere in the country*. But given that experience—a careful selection of the site, securing an ample tract of ground, say eight or ten square miles of good soil, either partially cleared or with nearly all forest, and with the amount of clear capital mentioned (£50 per family), besides the necessary outfit of clothes and tools—then, I still feel sure that all I have stated could be realised. •



[From "The Sphere."]

The Railway Station at Rio.

Of course if people go out direct from England who have never been out of it, even if they are fair gardeners or farmers, and go with the idea of making money, they will inevitably make a mess of it. They will then inevitably drift into trading which will excite the opposition and enmity of the Portuguese

and Brazilians, and they will in a year or two drift into the towns or come back beggars! But the right people with the right ideas would certainly succeed!—Yours very truly,

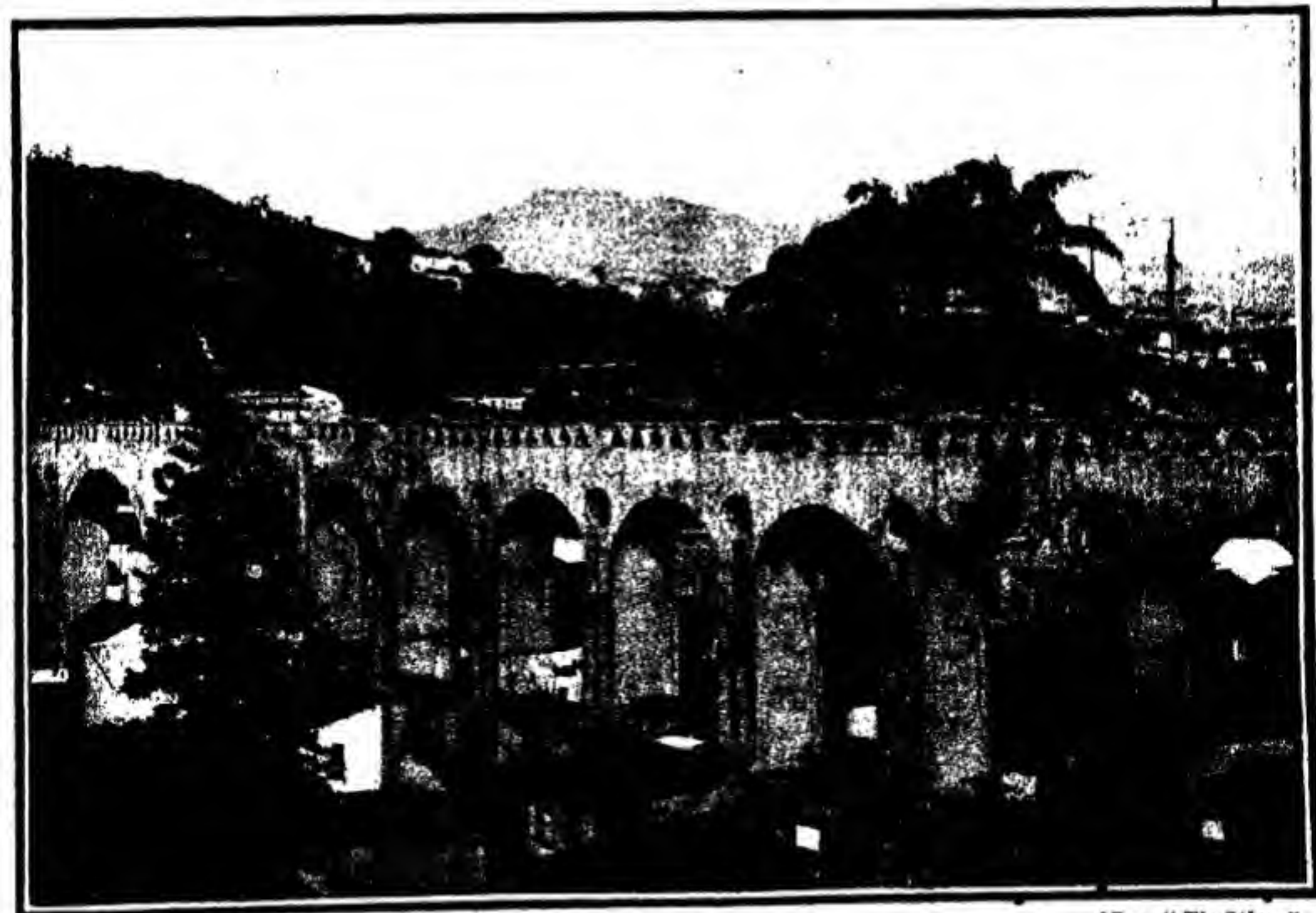
(Signed) ALFRED R. WALLACE.

Nor is Professor Wallace alone in this opinion. Mr. H. W. Bates, who spent several years on the Amazon, says in his entertaining book, "The Naturalist on the River Amazon":—

The climate is glorious. During six months of the year, from August to February, very little rain falls, and the sky is cloudless for weeks together, the fresh breezes from the sea, nearly four hundred miles distant, moderating the great heat of the sun.

The problem, how to obtain a labouring class for a new and tropical country, without slavery, has to be solved before this glorious region can become what its delightful climate and exuberant fertility fit it for—the abode of a numerous, civilised, and happy people.—Vol. 2, p. 340.

The superiority of the bleak north to tropical regions is only in their social aspect, for I hold to the opinion that although humanity can reach an advanced state of culture only by battling with the inclemencies of nature in high latitudes, it is under the equator alone that the perfect race of the future will attain to complete fruition of man's beautiful heritage, the earth.—Vol. 2, p. 417.



[From "The Sphere."]

An Electric Car Travelling Over a Viaduct.

*The Sphere.*

The Journey to Rio—Fiscal Island from the Sea.

CHAPTER III.—A HEALTHY TROPICAL PARADISE.

The bewildering "new fact" which seems to be dawning upon the mind of the Old World is that in Brazil we have the delights of the tropics without that has hitherto been regarded as their inevitable drawbacks. Here we have all that is pictured in "Locksley Hall":—

larger constellations burning, mellow moons and happy skies,
 breadths of tropic shade and palms in cluster, knots of paradise.
 And in the Bay of Rio, and in many another
 spacious harbour along her 4,000 miles of sea coast,
 droops the heavy-blossom'd bower, hangs the heavy-fruited tree—
 summer isles of Eden lying in dark-purple spheres of sea.

And with all these glories and splendours of Nature there is no drawback in the shape of an enervating climate, malaria, and all the pestilences that plague residents in the same latitude elsewhere. The Rev. James C. Fletcher and the Rev. D. P. Kidder, D.D., whose account of their travels in Brazil dates from 1857 and 1862, before modern sanitation had been introduced into that country, are very emphatic on this point, which is after all the crucial point upon which everything turns. Here are a few passages from their standard work. Since it was written the climate of Brazil has changed, if it has changed at all, for the better, not for the worse. The reverend authors, who travelled through Brazil as agents of the American Bible Society, were not prejudiced in favour of a Roman Catholic empire:—

Those whose topical experience has been in the East Indies or the Western Coast of Africa can have no just conception of the delightful climate of the greater portion of Brazil. It would seem as if Providence had designed this land as the residence of a great nation.—P. 268.

Let anyone glance at the map of Brazil, and he will instantly be convinced that this land is designed by nature for the sustenance of millions. There must be some reason for this abundant irrigation, this fertility of soil and salubrity of climate. No other tropic country is so generally elevated as Brazil.

Though there are no very lofty mountains except upon its extreme western border, yet the whole Empire has an average elevation of more than seven hundred feet above the level of the sea.—P. 269.

This great elevation and those strong trade-winds combine to produce a climate much cooler and more healthful than the corresponding latitudes of Africa and Southern Asia. The heat of summer is never so oppressive as that which I have often experienced, in the hot days of July and August, at New York and Boston, where frequently the high point of 104 deg. and 105 deg. Fahrenheit has been reached. In the interior the nights are always cool; and it may be added that, one hundred miles from the sea-coast, the climate is entirely different.—P. 270.

I made many inquiries in regard to the various diseases of Brazil, and the remarks of this experienced physician confirmed my oft-repeated opinion that few portions of the world could boast of so great a salubrity as this Empire. Probably no tropical country has been so exempt from a general disease as Brazil. P. 416.

Whether the Amazon region, at least in the vicinity of the great river, can ever be thickly peopled by a more northern race, remains to be seen. It is in one range of temperature (not like the Mississippi, which enjoys every variety of climate) and is as yet an almost unbroken wilderness. But, as Brazil differs from all other tropical countries, it may be that the "howling wilderness" of the Amazon will yet smile with industry and civilisation. This was my conviction when in the valley in 1862.—P. 580.

Brazil contains all climates, and produces, if not naturally, at least with less labour than in any other part of the world, almost all the products of the zones; and the fruitfulness of its soil is not inferior to the variety of its climate, and repays with usury the labour that seeks its good services.—P. 592.

The drawbacks to colonisation in these tropical regions are (1) the heat, (2) the malaria, (3) the insects—the mosquitoes, the ants, etc. The heat is tempered by fresh breezes from the sea, and in Brazil you are never far from a mountain. As for the malaria, from which the pioneers suffer in every land, it will diminish as the country becomes settled and as science masters the mystery of the disease. As for the insects, the extirpation of the mosquito that spreads yellow fever has been accomplished, and the last word has not been spoken in the warfare which man wages with his insect foes. At present the insect has the

best of it. The fire ant in some places is invincible, and but for his dislike of a certain balsam he would leave the settler without food.

The insect is not to be despised as an enemy. The tsetse fly has been the most efficient defence of the barbarism of Africa against the inrush of European civilisation. The mosquito, with the germ of malarial poison in his veins, has converted vast and fertile regions into desolate wastes. But it is precisely in waging a victorious war against the insect foe that Brazil has in late years achieved one of her most brilliant triumphs. During the last half of the nineteenth century Brazil had an evil reputation for yellow fever. The pestilence, which appears to have its origin in Mexico or in the Spanish Antilles, was brought by merchant ships to Rio about 1850, and, finding the conditions congenial, it speedily became naturalised. Severe quarantine was imposed upon all new-comers, but the efforts of the authorities to cope with the scourge were primitive in the extreme.

The real disseminator of the plague is the white-ribbed mosquito, whose scientific name is *Stegomyia*

1904 he was given practically *carte blanche* to do what was necessary, with a budget of a million francs to start with. He raised a force of 1,500 men and began operations at once. Taking warning from the quasi insurrection that had been precipitated by an attempt to enforce compulsory vaccination, he proceeded in the first instance by way of education. By all the means of propaganda at his command, through the press, by posters on the walls, by pictures, by handbills, etc., he explained exactly what it was proposed to do, and why they were going to try to do it. He asked them to help him in getting rid of all stagnant waters. Sanitary officers penetrated into every house, climbed on every roof, and compelled the reparation of every choked-up gutter of every damaged terrace. Every yellow fever patient was screened off from the attacks of the mosquito. Sanitation, fumigation, and isolation were employed with the hearty good-will of the people. The results were marvellous. During the first year of work 548 deaths occurred, the following year forty-eight, last year forty-two much less than the number caused by



Mr. Oswaldo Cruz.
A distinguished Rio doctor.



Signor Rodriguez Alves.
Former President.



Signer Francisco Fassos.
Prefect of Federal District.

fasciata. After the yellow fever had slain no fewer than 60,000 persons in Rio alone, a Rio scientist discovered that the fever was caused by the presence in the blood of a small micro-organism named *Cryptococcus xanthogenicus*. Then it was discovered that this micro-organism was conveyed from yellow fever patients to other persons by the white-banded mosquito and by no other means. Hence the whole art of preventive medicine, so far as yellow fever was concerned, was summed up in the words "Exterminate the mosquito!" The mission of the Pasteur Institute at Rio and that of the Liverpool School of Tropical Medicine at Para, in 1901, led to the adoption of an international campaign against the *Stegomyia fasciata*, which, unlike other campaigns, has been crowned with magnificent success. In 1904 President Alves selected as his commander-in-chief in this war against the mosquito a supremely capable young doctor, by name Oswaldo Cruz, who had studied in Paris, and who had the confidence of his countrymen. In

typhoid fever in European capitals. At present it may be said that the dread of yellow fever has almost disappeared, and it is hoped that in a year or two at most there will be no cases of yellow fever to be registered. "Cruz the Mosquito Killer" stands higher as a public benefactor in Brazil than any man-slayer of our time.

The war with the yellow fever was but one branch of the campaign which modern Brazil is waging against the diseases which imperfect civilisation has introduced and which a higher civilisation must banish. The work of sanitation has been energetically taken in hand of late years. Since the excellent and progressive work done by the Rio City Improvements Company, Limited, a British concern long established in Rio, a vast change has come about. £2,000,000 have been spent on drainage, £3,000,000 on water supply, and over £1,000,000 on drain water-sewers. The death-rate used to be enormous, but owing to the improvement in sanitary arrangements this is now considerably modified, being only nineteen per thousand.



The Avenida : One of Rio's Splendid New Streets.

CHAPTER IV.—THE CHARACTER OF THE PEOPLE.

The climate may be good, but what about the people? The population is mixed, and, unlike most lands where various races meet and mingle, there is little racial antipathy. The native aboriginal Indians, who in former years were hunted down like wild beasts and enslaved by millions, still survive in considerable numbers. In the dense recesses of the forests they are said to practise cannibalism, but in the light of civilisation they only preserve that essential characteristic of all savages—especially to be noted among Jingoists and Chauvinists—a ludicrous belief in their own superiority to the rest of the human race. They have many virtues, however, which the savages of our civilisation lack.

In Brazil a man is recognised as a man, whatever his colour, more frankly than in any other land. Negroes, whites, half-castes, and Indians sit side by side in the jury-box and cast the same vote at the ballot-box. Race prejudice seems to be extinct.

Of the Brazilians themselves, the white Brazilians, even Mr. Martin feels compelled to bear this testimony. One other point in favour of the Brazilians deserves to be specially mentioned. That is their absolute religious toleration. This was long ago a marked characteristic of the people. Since the revolution, when Church and State were separated, all religions stand on the same footing before the law. But long before the Comtist motto of "Order and

Progress" was inscribed on the Brazilian standard the Brazilians were famous for their repugnance to religious persecution. The American Bible agent Mr. Fletcher, writing in 1857, bore this emphatic testimony :—

There is no country in South America where the philanthropist and the Christian have a freer scope for doing good than Brazil.

Dr. Kidder wrote as strongly as far back as 1845. He said :—

It is my firm conviction that there is not a Roman Catholic country on the globe where there prevails a greater degree of toleration or a greater liberality of feeling towards Protestants.

In all my residence and travels in Brazil in the character of Protestant missionary, I never received the slightest opposition or indignity from the people.—Fletcher's "Brazil," p. 143.

In spite of the remarkably cruel and unkind things which some of the Brazilians do to and say of one another, they are at heart one of the most impulsively generous people I have met.—"Through Five Republics," p. 240.

The typical Brazilian housewife is a splendid housekeeper, seldom scornful to don an apron and personally superintend the proceedings in the kitchen, often, also, serving the dishes with her own hands, and never pretending that they come from a swell pastrycook's next door.—*Id.*, p. 241.

Messrs. Fletcher and Kidder avow a distinct preference for the Brazilian over the Spanish-American. They say :—

The child of Castile, take him where you will, is ambitious, chivalric, bigotted, vain, extravagant, and lazy. The son of Lusitania is not wanting in vanity, but is more tolerant and less turbulent than his neighbour, and is a being both economical and industrious.—Fletcher and Kidder's "Brazil," p. 78.

They are amenable to kindness and even in some cases to corruption, but Mr. Martin notes with some surprise that nothing can be effected by bullying or intimidation.

Certainly the Brazilians at the Hague were proof against all influences of that sort. Dr. Barbosa was as immovable and imperturbable as a rock while the conference fumed and chafed and growled around him.

Brazil was discovered by a Spanish comrade of Columbus in 1500, and rediscovered by Cabral, a Portuguese navigator, ninety days later, who found Brazil when seeking the East Indies. The Dutch seized and held for some time the northern, and the French seized and held the southern part of Brazil. The French even went so far as to christen the region around Rio de Janeiro "La France Antarctique." The French Huguenots landed in Rio many years before the Pilgrim Fathers landed at Plymouth Rock, both seeking freedom to worship God in their own fashion. But it was fated that the Northern Protestants were not to dominate both continents. Portugal, after some delay, cleared out the Dutch from the North and the French from the South. By the aid of her Jesuits and her adventurers she established the domination of Portuguese civilisation and of Roman Catholicism over the whole of the vast region stretching from the Amazon to the Plata.

Englishmen in Brazil built and managed railways,

laid out coffee plantations, dredged harbours, built breakwaters, organised shipping companies, navigated the Amazon, and, in short, were the handymen of the Empire everywhere. They are still to the front. Brazilian geologists had reported the existence of monazite. But it was not science but chance which brought them into the market. Mr. Martin says:—

The discoverer was the lucky Mr. John Gordon, an Englishman (or perhaps a Scotchman?), who, while walking disconsolately one day upon the sands at Bahia, waiting for a boat to take him to his steamer, noticed the extreme heaviness of the sand, which clung to his boots and almost weighed him down. Filling his pockets with some of the substance, he took it home with him, and, upon analysis, found it contained monazite, rich in thorium. This material is an extremely rare mineral used in the manufacture of incandescent mantles for the Auer gaslight. Up till the time of the discovery in Brazil all the supplies of thorium came from Norway. About 4,000 tons are used annually. Mr. Gordon found he had kicked against a fortune and he has been enabled to retire into private life in the prime of his years, a rich man.—"Through Five Republics," p. 221.

The predominant financial and industrial interest in Brazil to-day is British. From tramway lines to drainage works, from constructing waterworks to the building of piers, you will always and everywhere find Britishers to the front. The loan of £8,000,000 for reconstructing Rio harbour was raised in London, and it is to the London market that Brazil has looked, and never looked in vain, for the capital which she needs for the development of her resources.



The Monroe Palace at Rio.



President Penna.

Brazil, which adopted as its watchword "Independence or death" when it broke loose from the Portuguese control, has now adopted the motto of "Order and Progress." Its domestic peace has been ruffled once or twice since the Republic was established, but order has soon been restored, and Brazil is now in perfect peace.

The Constitution, which is modelled upon that of the United States, is a federation of twenty self-governing provinces, many of which, however, resemble Territories rather than States. The President is elected for a term of four years. The present occupant of that post, Dr. Alfonso Augusto Moreira Penna, became president on November 15th, 1906. He is now sixty years of age. In his youth he was one of the Ministers of the Emperor. He was Vice-President of the Republic from 1902 to 1906, and was elected to the presidency in March, 1906. He is a shrewd, sensible, practical statesman. The Brazilian army only consists of twenty thousand men. Brazil is rebuilding her navy. Their shipbuilding programme is regarded with suspicion by Argentina. But President Penna maintains that he is merely restoring the lost units of their normal navy, and no one is more fervent than he in denouncing "a policy of armed peace which is the curse and ruin of nations constrained to adopt it."

President Penna has a Cabinet of six members, of whom the most important is M. de Rio Branco, Minister for Foreign Affairs. M. de Rio Branco is a Minister who has been singularly fortunate, and he is regarded in that department as the right man in the right place. He had to settle difficulties north, west, and south, and always came off with the laurels if not with the spoils of victory. He added to Brazil,

CHAPTER V. THE GOVERNMENT AND WEALTH OF BRAZIL

by his successes before and during his administration territories as large, on the whole, as that of France, an accomplishment in which M. Branco stands alone among his countrymen. Before his appointment by President Azevedo, for he was originally chosen by the predecessor of President Penna, he was Minister at Berlin. He began his diplomatic career thirty years ago as Brazilian Consul-General at Liverpool. Afterwards he was sent to France, where all but one of his children were born. He acquired a reputation for skill, courage, and good luck, which led him to be employed on special missions whenever the interests of Brazil had to be defended. But probably nothing that he has done during his long and distinguished official career was crowned by such signal success as the selection of Dr. Barbosa as Ambassador Extraordinary and Delegate Plenipotentiary for Brazil at the Hague.

The great fortunes of the future are probably awaiting their owners in Brazil. The immense development of the United States in the nineteenth century was largely due to the exploitation of her deposits of coal, iron, gold, and silver. Similar natural deposits are lying round as yet unappropriated in every province in Brazil. Brazil has long been famous for gold and diamonds. But it is only now that it is discovering the value of its other minerals. Scientific men have discovered their existence.

The demand for indiarubber, increased enormously by the craze for motor-ing, brought golden gains to Brazil. To-day, and every day, thousands of patient labourers are tapping the rubber trees, bleeding them into their little tin cups, collecting by ounces



(From "The Sphere.")
Dr. Miguel Calmon (Minister of
Public Works).

in the primeval forest that which when exported to Europe and the United States is valued at from £10,000,000 to £15,000,000. There seems to be no limit to the demand for rubber, and as the supply of rubber trees in Brazil appears to be equally inexhaustible, this promises to be a more valuable asset than all her gold and diamonds. Coffee ranks first of all Brazilian products. The world produced in 1906 not quite 1,200,000 tons of coffee, of which 850,000 tons were produced by Brazil. Brazil grows cotton, rice, and tobacco. But these must be planted and tended. Her great asset is her enormous expanse of forest land—covering a territory far vaster than the German Empire—where the trees already grown wait only to be felled and brought to market. Great schemes are toward. A degree of stability for the currency has been secured. A rational mining law is seriously engaging the attention of the Government. A young and energetic Minister of Public Works has laid down a programme of construction by which Brazil will be provided with a complete network of coast and inland railways from the extreme north to the south. Add to all this a scheme for a canal which would give inland water carriage from Venezuela to Argentina—a scheme which is an extremely bold one, involving the outlay of many millions sterling, but which is said to be quite feasible from a practical, if not altogether from a financial, point of view.

Brazil, with its four thousand miles of coast-line and mountainous interior, naturally relies more upon the ocean steamers than upon locomotives and railways for transport; the same is true of all South American countries. The sea is their highway, and railways act as feeders for the ports; hence railway building is almost in its infancy in Brazil.

In 1867 there were only 375 miles; in 1888, when the Empire fell, the number of railways in operation in Brazil represented a mileage of 5,750 miles. To-day they have nearly doubled; 10,488 miles are in work, 7,500 miles in course of construction, and 7,188 miles projected. Nearly one-half of the railways belong to the Brazilian Government, while the greater portion of the remaining mileage belongs to the different States. But although the development has been great of late years, railways have hardly begun to penetrate the interior. There are great provinces in which locomotives have never been seen. In the United States of America, with a similar area, there are at present 200,000 miles of railways, as against 25,176 miles in working, construction, and projected in Brazil.

The importance of the coast traffic necessitates the improvement of the ports, and this work is going on under considerable difficulties. An English company spent £350,000 in building a breakwater at Ceara, which an Atlantic storm demolished as if it had been made of gingerbread.

The following table gives, according to nationalities, the number of ships which entered and left the Brazilian ports during the years 1904 and 1905:—

Flags.	IN.		Tonnage.	
	Number of Ships.			
	1904	1905	1904	1905
Brazilian ...	13,452	13,052	4,589,544	5,107,511
English ...	1,792	1,833	3,661,010	3,940,624
German ...	737	762	1,730,375	1,863,134
French ...	392	373	829,526	831,170
Argentine ...	316	267	147,189	104,264
Italian ...	168	207	363,301	442,971
Norwegian ...	141	152	110,507	130,491
Austrian ...	110	110	181,231	182,214
Miscellaneous	299	306	263,880	324,813
Total ...	17,407	17,072	11,872,503	12,927,295
	OUT.			
	Number of Ships.			
	1904	1905	1904	1905
Brazilian ...	13,444	13,053	4,584,541	5,105,696
English ...	1,790	1,823	3,660,990	3,932,382
German ...	747	768	1,729,616	1,871,550
French ...	391	374	829,654	831,278
Argentine ...	314	269	139,017	105,099
Italian ...	165	207	362,809	440,079
Norwegian ...	136	159	106,937	132,610
Austrian ...	110	109	183,678	181,217
Miscellaneous	295	302	261,737	326,311
Total ...	17,392	17,064	11,858,979	12,926,215

It is somewhat difficult accurately to estimate the valuation of the foreign trade of Brazil owing to the detestable nature of the currency in which the value is reckoned. A variation of 25 per cent. in the value of paper money often renders the gold value of exports to bear no relation to the actual money value that was received by the seller. President Penna quoted a striking instance of this when he gave his presidential address:—

According to the statistics for the year 1905, the gold value of coffee, rubber, cotton, sugar, tobacco, matte, and other products exported was £44,653,000, which reduced to national currency at the exchange of 15 59/64 l. produced \$685,456,000. In the year 1904 the gold value of the same exports was £39,439,000, which converted into national currency at the exchange of 12 1/32 l. produced \$776,543,000. This shows that, though exports in 1905 were larger than those of the previous year, they brought producers \$91,087,000 less, whereas, if exported at the rate of exchange current in 1904, they would have given \$813,000,000, or \$208,000,000 more.

The following figures show the statistics of exports and imports for the last six years:—

Years.	Importation.	Exportation.	Excess of Importation.
1901 ...	£21,377,270	£40,621,993	£19,244,723
1902 ...	23,279,418	36,437,456	13,158,038
1903 ...	24,207,811	36,883,175	12,675,364
1904 ...	25,915,423	39,430,136	13,514,713
1905 ...	29,830,050	44,643,113	14,813,063
1906 ...	33,204,041	53,059,480	19,855,439

The staple articles of export from Brazil are coffee and indiarubber, which represent from 60 to 80 per cent. of the total value. The United States takes half of both these commodities, 40 per cent. of the exports of Brazil go to the United States, and only 18 per cent. go to Great Britain; whereas imports from Great Britain are 26 per cent., from Germany 13 per cent., and from the United States only 10 per cent.

The figures as to the receipts and expenditure given in the Brazilian Budget show that the revenue has more than doubled since 1889. The expenditure is shown as follows:—

	Gold Contos.	Paper Contos.
Interior and Justice	10	31,380
Foreign Affairs	1,952	1,486
Navy	1,305	35,025
War	100	58,893
Industry and Public Works	6,414	82,214
Finance	42,443	105,482
	52,224	315,478

The debt represents £4 4s., or 105 francs, per head. It includes, first, the interior paper loan, amounting to 537,929 contos, and the 4½ per cent. interior gold loan of 1879, amounting to £73,373,127. On the other hand, the floating debt, including savings bank deposits and public pawnbroking establishments, amounts to 224,322 contos.

According to the figures taken from the last yearly statement of the Minister of Finance, the exterior consolidated loans of the federal union amount to £69,961,477.

CONCLUSION.

Brazil at the Hague has done several notable things.

The Brazilian Delegation has made good the claim of Brazil to be regarded as the ninth great Power of the world.

It has succeeded in compelling the United States of America to recognise that there are no longer "these little South American Republics," but a brotherhood of great Republics capable of holding their own against all the world.

It has shown that when the time comes for asserting a great principle equally dear to all Latin America the old-time jealousy of Portuguese America is no longer potent enough to prevent the Spanish Americans accepting the lead of Brazil.

It has shown that it is more than capable of holding its own in debate with any delegation from the Old World, and that its chief, by universal consent, was one of the first, if not the very first member of the Conference.

It has posed before the world with lucidity and precision the question whether the equality of independent sovereign States is or is not to be accepted as the

basis for the constitution of a Permanent Court of Arbitration.

And it has indicated the next forward step toward peace by denying all juridical value to conquests which have not been justified by the refusal of arbitration or disobedience to an arbitral award.

These are great things to have been achieved in four short months. Similar victories have been gained in war. Japan rose rapidly as the result of the battle of Mukden. But the prestige of Brazil has risen not less rapidly as the result of the Conference at the Hague.

Brazil is henceforth to be reckoned with as a leading factor in the evolution of the World-State.

The Hague Conference has been the unveiling of Brazil.

We now see her as she is. But who can see her as she will be in a few decades?

Let us conclude by quoting the words Dr. Barbosa addressed to the First Commission at the sitting of the 9th October:—

"The difference of greatness between the European countries and those of America is merely temporary. Here they develop slowly. The ground is already occupied. The burden of the struggle for existence is crushing. But beyond the Atlantic in these countries of rapid growth the human stock is like that of our forests—it improvises nations. We are not withering under the obligation of military service. We have no social caste. We have not to carry the crushing heritage of a long past of wars. We only have

to meet the reproductive debts of peace and of labour. In these vast fields of immigration, where the family flourishes free and numerous as those great American flowers which spread over our beautiful tropical lakes it only needs sometimes one or two generations to double our population. Brazil, for example, fifty years ago did not contain more than 12 or 13 million inhabitants. To-day there are 25 millions. How many will there be in twenty-five years? The means of peopling our territory have increased immeasurably. The influx of immigrants grows greater year by year. Our future destiny, hardly perceivable till now, begins to be revealed to the light of day."



M. de Rio Branco.
Minister of Foreign Affairs.

DECEMBER, 1907.

Sun.	1	8	15	22	29
Mon.	2	9	16	23	30
Tu.	3	10	17	24	31
Wed.	4	11	18	25	—
Thur.	5	12	19	26	—
Fri.	6	13	20	27	—
Sat.	7	14	21	28	—



[Photograph by W. and D. Downey, Ebury Street, S.W.]

QUEEN OF SPAIN. KING. KAISERIN. KAISER. QUEEN. QUEEN OF PORTUGAL. KING ALFONSO. QUEEN OF NORWAY.

A REMARKABLE ROYAL PHOTOGRAPH: FIVE QUEENS AND THREE KINGS.

After the King's luncheon party at Windsor on Sunday November 17th all the Kings and Queens were photographed together.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, Dec. 2, 1907.

The
Orange Free State
Once More.

We heartily congratulate our friends in the Orange Free State upon the admirable use they have made of the liberty which has been restored to them by the pro-Boer Government now in power at Downing Street. The Orange Free State is now restored in all but in name, and another great blot has been wiped off the good name of the British Empire. The elections went overwhelm-

most cautious and conservative of men, is Prime Minister. General de Wet is Minister of Agriculture. They have as their colleagues General Hertzog and Dr. Ramsbottom, men who command universal respect in South Africa. Our only regret is that President Steyn is not able to resume his old place. But he is President for life of the ideal Free State of History and of Romance, and perhaps that is better than being Prime Minister for a term of years of the Orange River Colony.



General Christian de Wet.
Minister of Agriculture.



Mr. Fischer.
Prime Minister and Colonial Secretary.



General Hertzog.
Attorney-General and Education Minister.

ingly in favour of the tried and trusty heroes of the War of Independence. Only in Bloemfontein did the men who approved of the War of Conquest find any support. As a result we have a Government composed of men who can thoroughly be trusted to restore the Free State to the position it held before the war, when it was, by universal consent, the best governed and most contented State in the world. Mr. Fischer, one of the

The End
of
the Year.

1908 will have dawned before we again salute our readers, and the occasion is suitable for retrospection. 1907 has been a year of great opportunity. It has also been a year of great disappointment. The meeting of the first Parliament of Humanity constitutes a landmark in human progress. But the failure of the British Government to fulfil its most solemn pledges deprived the Second Conference

of the Hague of any opportunity to challenge the collective conscience of mankind on the subject of international armaments. As Prince Bülow triumphantly told the Reichstag last week, no debate on that question had ever taken place. When England sold the pass and betrayed the cause which she was supposed to have taken under her special protection, there was nothing to be done. We might have rallied all the Powers anxious to reduce the burden of the armed peace, we could have demonstrated before all the nations that we were earnest and resolute in pressing for a limitation of the increase of armaments, and we should at least have had the satisfaction of clearing ourselves from all complicity with those Powers which persist in keeping up the breakneck competition of armaments. We did none of these things. And now the Ministry responsible for this act of national apostacy is being called upon to pay the penalty for its fault.

**The First Gain
from the
Kaiser's Visit.**

We rejoice that the visit of the Kaiser to this country has been so completely successful. But those who have commented upon it have ignored the chief advantage which has resulted from this long overdue exchange of international hospitality. This is the opportunity which it has afforded us of discussing the German new naval programme with coolness, courtesy and sobriety. If the Kaiser had not been in our midst when the new German naval programme saw the light of day, there would have been a very disagreeable and unmannerly outburst in our Press. The obligations of hospitality fortunately

impose upon even the hottest-headed Jingo the duty of discussing the question with sanity and an absence of ill-temper. That is a great gain. The more dangerous any rival may be, the more indispensable is it that we should keep cool when dealing with him. The habit of "seeing red" whenever a foreign Empire makes a move is of all others the most suicidal. We ought ere this have learned that the matador is always sure of the bull when he has goaded his victim to fury. Then the bull shuts his eyes and rushes upon the glittering death. These truisms are so habitually treated as anti-patriotism by our Jingoists that but for the Emperor's visit our Press should have disgraced us before Europe by the wild and whirling tempest of furious invective by which it would have sought to inflame Germanophobia, and deprive us of our reason and self-control.

**The German
Naval Programme**

This temporary access of good manners renders it possible for us to state without the slightest offensiveness to our Imperial guests the policy which any new programme of the kind imposes upon us. There is nothing so very serious after all about the new programme. The gain to the German Navy under the new plan is that three inefficient ships will be replaced sooner than was anticipated, whereby the fighting strength, not the number, of the German battleships becomes increased. All the same we regret the increase for many reasons. At the Hague Conference the President deprecated the discussion of the question of armaments, because he said, to arrest armaments before establishing a good understanding between the nations was to put the cart before the horse. The Arms and Navy Estimates of nations he declared were merely the thermometrical registration of the degree of distrust with which they regard each other. The *entente cordiale* with France led to an immediate easing-up in the rivalry of Anglo-French armaments. Follow it up by a similar good understanding with Germany and the war estimates will fall as the mercury falls in the thermometer when you remove it from the fire. According to this doctrine, unanimously accepted by the Conference, the way to the relief of mankind from the ever-growing burden of the armed peace was to remove national misunderstandings. Now, Prince von Bülow himself being witness, the Kaiser's visit has entirely dissipated the great misunderstanding on both sides which for the last ten years threw its shadow over the world. But as the first fruits of the disappearance of the misunderstanding and the establishment of peaceful and friendly



Kladderadatsch. [Berlin.]
Unhappy Germany in the Finance Hospital.
The Finance Minister has pointed out the urgent necessity of developing new sources of taxation.

feelings between England and Germany, we are confronted by a sudden increase in the German naval programme. Measured by ships it may not be great, but the annual expenditure goes up from £14,500,000 to £17,500,000. The army expenditure also shows a rise of nearly £3,000,000. It hardly seems reasonable now that Germany is so much better friends with all her neighbours that she should spend so many more millions in self-defence.

Of course there is no question as to what John Bull will reply to this programme, be it little or big. He will say that he is sorry, but it must be so he cannot help himself. Without any unfriendly feeling he accepts in all courtesy the challenge which is offered him. He wishes for nothing more than the maintenance of the *status quo*. He has no army to speak of; his only defence is his navy. The maintenance of its unquestioned supremacy is for him a matter of life and death. His readiness to secure that supremacy is the condition of the existence of the British Empire. He does not waste his breath in idle moan or profane objurgation when any of his neighbours challenge him to see whether or not he is prepared to hold his own and maintain his position. He simply says to himself, "What a bore! The two foremost nations of the world might surely find something better to do with their money than spend it in a breakneck, beggar-my-neighbour competition in armaments. But if Germany insists, what must be done." He will not take much heed of programmes on paper, but the moment the challenger lays down the keel of a new *Dreadnought*, he will lay down the keels of two. It is a game of beggar-my-neighbour which he would gladly have been spared. The challenge is none of our seeking, we simply take our stand on the *status quo*. We are willing to maintain the *status quo*, either by reducing armaments or by arresting the increase of armaments. But if it can be maintained in no other way, we are ready and resolved to maintain it by competition.

We shall not say much about it. We shall bring forward no imposing counter-programme. But when the Kaiser lays down one keel we lay down two. That is the formula of safety. We shall no more discuss it than a swimmer discusses the necessity of keeping his head above water. We shall simply do so because we have no alternative except that of suicide. It is a hideous nuisance to be driven to waste our resources in this way, but it would be cheaper to lay

down three keels to their one rather than to acquiesce in the loss of that supremacy at sea which alone saves us from the intolerable curse of universal military service. It is their keen appreciation of this fact that makes our Peace party even more anxious to maintain our naval supremacy than our Jingo's. The Jingo is hankering after conscription. If the supremacy of the Navy was impaired, he would have his compensation in the immediate, almost automatic, adoption of universal military service. For the Peace party there is no such compensation. The Peace party is also the party of Free Trade. And our island, which lives from day to day on food from overseas, must keep control of its ocean moat. Was it not Cobden who said when the French Emperor was supposed to be challenging our naval supremacy that he was willing to vote a hundred millions rather than sacrifice the control of the seas? We shall not be any worse friends with Germany because she wishes to alter the *status quo* to our detriment. It is a fair challenge, and we shall accept it in the same spirit in which we accepted the challenge for the blue riband of the Atlantic. Only instead of allowing the naval *Deutschland* to take the prize and hold it for years while the *Lusitania* and *Mauritania* were building, we cannot afford to allow our naval supremacy to be imperilled. No, not even for a single day. "Britons, hold your own." And so say all of us.

A Bad Time
for
Mr. Haldane.

Mr. Haldane has done very well at the War Office. But there is a very bad time ahead for him next Session. One hundred and thirty-six members of the Liberal-Labour party have signed a memorial to the Prime Minister calling upon him to make serious reductions in the Army and Navy estimates next year. These signatures were obtained before the German naval programme had challenged us to a beggar-my-neighbour competition in ship-building. If that programme is persisted in—and as Germany has a deficit of six millions, and is driven to propose to borrow thirteen millions, there is still some hope that reason and cool reflection and the impatience of the taxpayer may yet arrest or, at least, postpone the execution of the programme—there can be no further reduction in our naval estimates. We shall, indeed, be lucky if we escape an increase. If, therefore, any money is to be saved on the war estimates, it will have to come from the Army. It is when Mr. Haldane introduces his estimates that Ministers will begin to realise what a ghastly mistake they made when they allowed the Tchinovniks of the

The
National Resolve.

Foreign Office to burke the discussion at the Hague of the question of the limitation of armaments. If Sir Charles Hardinge had not reversed the policy to which Sir Edward Grey had pledged himself in the House of Commons, if the British delegation had gone to the Hague with a clearly defined programme for an international agreement for a Standstill of armaments, if they had fought the question out in set debate, they would not have secured unanimity, but they would have liberated their own conscience, they would have rallied to their side an overwhelming majority of the forty-four Governments of the world, they would have shown everyone which Governments blocked the way, and what, from a party point of view, was not the least important, they would have silenced all opposition in the Liberal ranks to the voting of any sum which they declared to be necessary for Imperial defence. As the Government did none of those things the 136 memorialists will give Mr. Haldane a very bad quarter of an hour, and compel Ministers to appeal to the Opposition to save them from defeat.

The Airship.

Against all these excessive and ruinous developments of army and navy expenditure the airship is our only defence. "La Patrie,"

the French military airship, which a high wind has carried off no one knows where, had been stationed at Verdun, on the frontier. It sailed from Paris to Verdun, a distance of nearly 200 miles, at the rate of 43 miles an hour in bad weather, without using more than half its ballast. It has also proved its capacity to rise with ease to the higher strata of the air. At St. Cyr last month it conducted a reconnaissance 4,500 feet above the earth. If it took to making reconnaissances 4,500 feet above Metz and Potsdam the situation would become serious. But from an international law point of view it is difficult to say how any one could object. An accident which happened to an airship which broke its propeller, and part of which, weighing 200 lbs., fell to the ground accidentally, demonstrated the possibility of dropping aerial torpedoes. It has been contended that the sudden diminution of weight carried by a balloon would be fatal to the balloon. The chance experiment proved this to be a fallacy. The airship shot up into the air, but it did not burst or lose its equilibrium. The sudden ascent may indeed be a source of safety. An airship which had dropped 200 lbs. of dynamite on the deck of a *Frendnought* would do well to rise out of gunshot as speedily as possible. The experiments on the aëro-

planes—the airship proper—continue, and will sooner or later be successful.

A Family Party of Kings.

The King of England has been entertaining as his guests at Windsor last month a bevy of sovereigns. The Kaiser and the Kaiserin, the King and the Queen of Spain, the Queen of Portugal and the King and Queen of Norway—was there ever so many crowned heads assembled in one country merely as a family party? This international hospitality on the part of princes is excellent. But, in these democratic days it ought to have its counter-part in the systematised interchange of hospitality between the representatives of the peoples. By-the-by, it is rather odd, but how is it that the British aristocracy never seems to bethink itself of using its splendid vantage ground for the purpose of developing an international interchange of hospitality with the nobles of other lands? Why should not a great noble like the Duke of Devonshire or the Duke of Portland gather under his roof year after year representatives of foreign aristocracies? If they have no common meeting ground in the defence of their order, they might at least remember that *noblesse oblige*, and use their castles and their demesnes for the promotion of the solidarity of mankind.

C. B.'s Illness.

A sudden spasm of the heart due to overstrain prostrated the Prime Minister after his speech at Bristol. The spasm passed, and the Premier was able to preside at several Cabinet Councils before he acted upon his doctor's advice and took a much needed holiday abroad. Friends and foes—political foes, for personal enemies he has none—unite in hoping that a Christmas under sunnier skies and complete rest from platform work will restore C.-B. to us at the opening of Parliament in renewed strength and health. In this world there is no indispensable man, but to the Liberal party C.-B. comes as near being indispensable as any man can ever be.

Mr. Lloyd-George's Bereavement.

No Minister in the Cabinet stands higher in public esteem at the present moment than Mr. Lloyd-George. Thanks to his skill, his tact, his perseverance, and his good sense, he not only averted from England the incalculable disaster of a railway strike, but placed the relations between the railway companies and their employes upon a footing which will be the best security against any recurrence of the recent danger. Having done this, he went down to Lancashire and settled another impending trade dispute which threatened serious trouble. Then, when



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[W. and D. Downey, 53rd Ebury Street. S.W.]

Europe in a Drawing-Room—Great Britain, Prussia, Saxony, Norway, Spain, Portugal, Italy, Russia.

The figures, from left to right, are (standing) : Back row—Princess Royal (Duchess of Fife), Duke of Connaught, Queen of Norway, Prince Olaf, German Emperor, Princess of Wales, Princess Patricia of Connaught, Prince of Wales, King of Spain, German Empress, Prince Arthur of Connaught, Queen Alexandra, Grand Duke Vladimir of Russia, Queen of Spain, Duchess of Connaught, Princess Victoria of Great Britain, and Prince Johann of Saxony. The front row shows (seated)—King Edward, Infanta Isabella, Princess Henry of Battenberg, Grand Duchess Vladimir, Queen of Portugal, Duchess of Aosta, and Princess Johann of Saxony.



Photograph by]

[Elliott and Fry.

The Greatest Shipowner in the World.

THE LATE LORD NUNBURNHOLME.

Lord Nunburnholme was the senior partner in the largest private ship-
ping company in the world. His father, Thomas Wilson, started with one
ship at the time when steam was coming into vogue. To-day the Wilson
fleet numbers eighty-nine steamers with a tonnage of 190,439 and a capital
of £2,500,000. He sat in Parliament for thirty years as a Liberal.

His star was in the zenith, one of those
blows fell upon him which compel
mortals to realise how trivial are the
rewards of fame, when contrasted
with the anguish of bereavement.
His eighteen year old daughter, one
of the brightest and most gifted of
the girls of the coming generation,
was attacked by appendicitis. An
operation took place, but within two
days Miss Lloyd-George lay dead.
The heartfelt sympathy of the nation,
which found fitting expression in a
telegram from the King, goes out to
the bereaved parents.

The Unionists
and
Tariff Reform.

The Unionist
caucus met at
Birmingham last
month. It was

addressed by Mr. Balfour, passed
the following resolution, and de-

parted without feeling that it had got much
further :—

The first constructive policy of the Conservative and Unionist
Party should be the reform of our present fiscal system, with
the view (1) of broadening the basis of taxation, (2) of safeguarding
our great productive industries from unfair competition,
(3) of strengthening our position for the purpose of negotiation
in foreign markets, and (4) of establishing preferential commercial
arrangements with the Colonies and securing for British
producers and workmen a further advantage over foreign com-
petitors in the Colonial markets.

These generalities about desirabilities were rendered
still more nebulous by Mr. Balfour's definition of the
incontrovertible :—

There are four principles which may be laid down as practically
incontrovertible, or, at all events, which I am prepared to
support by arguments if necessary. The first is that your duties
should be widespread. The second is that they should be small.
The third is that they should not touch raw material. The
fourth is that they should not alter the proportion in which the
working classes are asked to contribute to the cost of govern-
ment. They should be small because small duties do not
interfere with the natural course either of production or con-
sumption. They should be numerous because if you require
revenue and your duties are small you must have many articles
of consumption subject to those duties.

All these fine distinctions are mere cobwebs. Tariff
Reform in the mouth of the Tory is only an *alias* for
Protection—no more and no less. Note that the
Times and one or two other saner Unionist organs
are suggesting that Tariff Reform should be laid on
the shelf till a more convenient season.



Westminster Gazette.]

Ploughing in the Fiscal Wonderland.

The Mad Hatter, the Flamingo, and the Dodo.

"We have set our hands to the plough and there will be no turning back."—MR. AUSTEN
CHAMBERLAIN, at Birmingham, November 15th, 1907.]

**The
Constituencies
and
Tariff Reform.**

• The Tory caucus may pronounce as much as it pleases in favour of Protection, but the constituencies will not have Protection in any shape, whether veiled or naked and unashamed. Last month a vacancy in West Hull afforded the country an opportunity of seeing whether the persistent propaganda of the Protectionists had made any headway. At the General Election the Liberals, who were united, had a majority of 2,247 for Free Trade. Last month the Labour men ran a third candidate. The Unionists had an excellent candidate in Sir G. Bartley. As the Labour men were able to count upon 4,500 votes, it seemed a foregone conclusion that the Unionists would win the seat. But Tariff Reform, however organised, stinks in the nostrils of the Yorkshiremen. The Liberal came in at the head of the poll with a majority of 241; but the total Free Trade vote, which in 1906 was only 8,652, rose to 10,135, of whom 5,623 were Liberal and 4,512 Labour; the Protectionist vote fell from 6,405 to 5,382. The result made the heroics of the *Morning Post* seem as amusing as they are grotesque. Before the election it declared that "the electors of West Hull will to-day vote either for or against continued greatness and increased prosperity for the country which their children will inherit. Every vote given to either of the Free Trade candidates is a vote for the decline of England, and ultimately for her subjection to a foreign yoke." After the election it proclaimed that "by a majority of two to one the electors of West Hull have in effect decided that the Empire is not worth preserving, and that the German navy may continue to grow on the revenue supplied by British industries so long as the Liberals will promise them old age pensions at the expense of other people." The possibility that the hard-headed Yorkshiremen know their own business and love their own country quite as much as any Cockney scribbler does not seem to have pierced through the dense self-conceit of the *Morning Post*.

**Socialism
and
Social Reform**

There is not much worth remembering in the speeches made in November by the recognised party leaders. But two definitions by Mr. Balfour at Birmingham are worth preserving. Mr. Balfour said:—

Socialism means, and can mean, nothing else than that the community or the State is to take all the means of production into its own hands, that private enterprise and private property are to come to an end, and all that private enterprise and private property carry with them. That is Socialism, and nothing else is Socialism.

If so, Mr. Balfour might have added there is not a Socialist in the land. He went on to say:—

Social reform is when the State, based upon private enterprise, based upon private property, recognising that the best productive result can only be obtained by respecting private property and encouraging private enterprise, asks them to contribute towards great national social and public objects. That is social reform.

And he might have added with equal truth that, as defined by him, there is no man of any party who is not a social reformer.

**Lord Milner
and
Lord Cromer.**

Lord Milner and Lord Cromer served together in Egypt, but they appear to be as far as the pole apart in the prescriptions which last month they tendered to John Bull. Lord Milner is, as might be expected, German to the backbone, pressing his German policy of Protection, Conscription, and State Socialism with the same unswerving vehemence that he pressed his policy of blood and iron upon South Africa. Lord Cromer, on the other hand, denounces Protection under all its aliases as a peril to the Empire. We have appropriated all the richest territories in the world with the tacit consent of our neighbours, because they knew that in all our possessions, colonies, and dependencies we should allow them to share equally with our own citizens in all the good things that are going. The moment we attempt to discriminate between our own traders and those of the other nations, the latter naturally feel that in future they must be as much on the alert to prevent our expansion as we all feel that it is our interest to prevent the expansion of the Protectionist Powers. Lord Cromer also deprecates old age pensions, whereas Lord Milner is implacable in his demand for "steady, consistent, unflinching, and unrelaxing social reform." He declared that Unionists must be

"the strenuous and constant assailants of those two great related curses of our social system, irregular employment and unhealthy conditions of life, and of all the various causes which led to them," such as "the defective training of children, defective physical training to begin with, and then the failure to equip with any particular and definite form of skill. Among other evils were the haphazard creation of new slums on the site of old rookeries, the depopulation of the countryside, and the influx of foreign paupers into overcrowded towns.

Therein speaks the familiar voice of the Milner of Northumberland Street of 1883-1885, the father of the Fabian Society, when in the columns of the *Panama and Colon Mail Gazette* he first introduced Katheder Socialism or Socialism of the Chair, as municipal Socialism to the British people. Note also that he advocates the selection of Unionist working men as Parliamentary candidates!

The Third Duma at Work.

There seems to be some hope that the third Duma will settle down to work. The great fault of the first and second Dumas considered as representative bodies was that the great inert, stolid conservative forces of the Empire were so inadequately represented as to be practically non-existent. That cannot be said of the third Duma, where, thanks largely to the efforts of the late Mr. Gringmuth, the much-abused but much-misrepresented editor of the *Moscow Gazette*, the Conservative party has at last secured a respectable position. A division which took place on the proposal to introduce a reference to the autocracy in the Address to the Throne showed the strength of the Right to be 140, as against 212, who defeated the proposition. Possibly in order to remove the impression produced by this division Mr. Stolypin made a speech a few days later, in which, amid the vociferous cheers of the Right, he declared that

"The historic autocratic power and the free will of the monarch stand out as the most precious assets of the Russian state. They have created the present institutions and are destined to save Russia in the time of danger and disaster, and to bring her back into the path of order."

Russia has been in such an evil plight for so many years she can ill afford to dispense either with the autocracy or the Constitution in coping with her difficulties. But the autocracy and the Constitution are like red rags to the bulls of the Left and the



Ull.

The Third Duma.

STOLYPIN: "This one will soon learn to do what we tell it."



M. Hemiakoff.

President of the Third Duma.

Right, and that being so it would be better to use them than to speak of them. Neither one nor the other appears to be strong enough to rescue the finances of the Empire from confusion, for Mr. Stolypin says, "Notwithstanding the existence of the best relations with all the Powers, the Government contemplated asking for additional funds for military purposes." If Russia were to dispense with a fleet for the next ten years,—but such wisdom is praying for.

The Unrest in Portugal.

All last month the papers have been full of telegrams from Lisbon which, if taken seriously, would seem to portend a speedy revolution in Portugal. But the Queen of Portugal came here to attend a royal marriage, the story of the arrest of the Crown Prince was denied, and arrangements are being made for the visit of the King to Brazil—all of which point in the other direction. There seems to be no doubt that the Dictator is staying longer in office than is altogether pleasing to the politicians who were at first not unwilling to



Photograph by]

[Camacoe.

Senhor Franco, Prime Minister of Portugal.

Senhor Franco has exposed the most flagrant abuses in the administration of public funds, and with the King's support he is determined to carry out reforms, although his policy has brought the nation very near to civil war.

acquiesce in a temporary suspension of the ordinary constitutional machinery. Dictators, like the camel in the Arabian story, are apt to make themselves permanently at home in the snug place which they have been permitted temporarily to occupy. It is to be hoped that the effervescence on the Tagus will subside without causing any upset, dynastic or otherwise. Portugal is such a close and intimate friend of ours that any disturbance of order at Lisbon would be felt almost as severely in London as if it had occurred in part of our own Empire.

**The
Troubles
of
Germany.**

Germany, the most prosperous and triumphant of European States, is not spared those tribulations which afflict all nations. Baron von Stengel, in presenting his financial statement to the Reichstag, deplored the "lamentable condition of the Imperial finances, which were unworthy of the Empire." A debate in the Reichstag brought into vivid relief the sufferings of the masses whose food has been artificially increased in price by the tariff—from 33 to 60 per cent.—with no prospect of relief. To add to these difficulties the Prussian Government

demands more money for the compulsory expropriation of the Polish landowners from the land which they have occupied in their own country for generations, in order to promote the Germanisation of Posen. This proposal has created the liveliest indignation not only in Prussian Poland but beyond the frontier in Galicia, whose inhabitants naturally regard the Prussian proposal as a deadly blow aimed at Polish nationality. So intense was the animosity that an unprecedented demonstration took place in the Austrian Reichsrath directed against the Germanising policy in Posen, a demonstration which it is believed in some quarters may endanger the Triple Alliance. The Slavonic peoples of the Dual Kingdom can hardly be expected to remain indifferent spectators of a deliberate attempt made by their Emperor's ally to rid a Polish province of the Poles. It is a sorry business which can only produce trouble without realising the hopes of its promoters. The Polish nationality is as indestructible as the Irish, and we know to our cost how hopeless a failure awaits all such State-aided efforts of colonisation and expropriation.

**The Death
of the
Armenian Patriarch.**

The Armenians throughout the world are mourning the death of their venerable and dearly-loved Catholicos or Supreme Patriarch of the Church, who passed away on the 11th ult. at his palace at Etchmiadzin, in the Caucasus, at the advanced age of

eighty-seven. Miss Pauline Aganoor, who is writing in the *Sunday Strand* for January on the subject of the Catholicos, sends me the following account of the deceased patriarch:—

Megertich Khrimian was born in Van (Turkish Armenia) on April 5th, 1820. At the age of seventy-three he was elected Catholicos of all the Armenians. He was known as a remarkably clever and broad-minded man, who also greatly

**His Holiness Megertich Khrimian**
Catholicos of the Armenians.

distinguished himself as an eloquent preacher. It was entirely due to him that the first Armenian printing-press and journal came into existence. During the Berlin Congress of 1878, the then Bishop Khrimian was sent as one of the delegates to put before the members of the Congress the condition of the suffering Armenians in Turkey, who demanded reforms. The need for these reforms was recognised in the 11th Article of the Berlin Treaty. At the time that Megerditch Khrimian was Patriarch at Constantinople he visited England, and spoke at various meetings in order to try and draw attention to the state of his suffering compatriots. Mr. Gladstone spoke of him as the "grand old man of the Armenian race." On his return to Constantinople after that visit to England the Sultan banished him to Jerusalem, but the nation revenged themselves afterwards by offering him the highest post in the Church, and gave him the pet name of "Haïrik," or "Little Father." And as "Haïrik" the lamented Megerditch Khrimian was known to the few millions of Armenians now scattered over the globe without a country they can call their own.

"In his effort to clean the house," says Mr. Maurice Low in the *National Review*, "Mr. Roosevelt has set the house on fire, which is a drastic but expensive method to get rid of dirt." And he proceeds to explain that, in consequence of this action, the Republican candidate for the Mayoralty of Cleveland was defeated. Unfortunately for Mr. Low's argument, Mayor Johnson's victory is due to his own splendid record, which would have made his defeat a cause of regret to all friends of civic reform throughout the world. On the other hand, the "good Government" Mayor was elected at San Francisco, and the Hearst-Republican coalition ticket was defeated in New York by Tammany. There may be signs that the enthusiasm for Roosevelt has abated, but there is nothing in these elections to show any general disposition to hold him responsible for the recent panic. He and his administration appear to have done all that could be done to restore confidence. The choice of the Republican convention now seems to be between Mr. Taft and Mr. Hughes, the Governor of New York. If the Democracy were to nominate Mayor Johnson of Cleveland they might have a better fighting chance than if they put up Mr. Bryan once more; but Mr. Johnson prefers the Mayoralty of Cleveland to the White House.

Prosperous Canada.

The financial storm which has wrought such havoc in the United States does not appear to have affected Canada, whose banking system differs from that of the States. There has been a rush of unemployed across the border, which has not as yet produced any disturbance. The development of the Klondyke goldfields goes on apace. In five years' time the annual yield will exceed four million pounds sterling. A short time ago an eminent professor at Harvard professed complete ignorance of

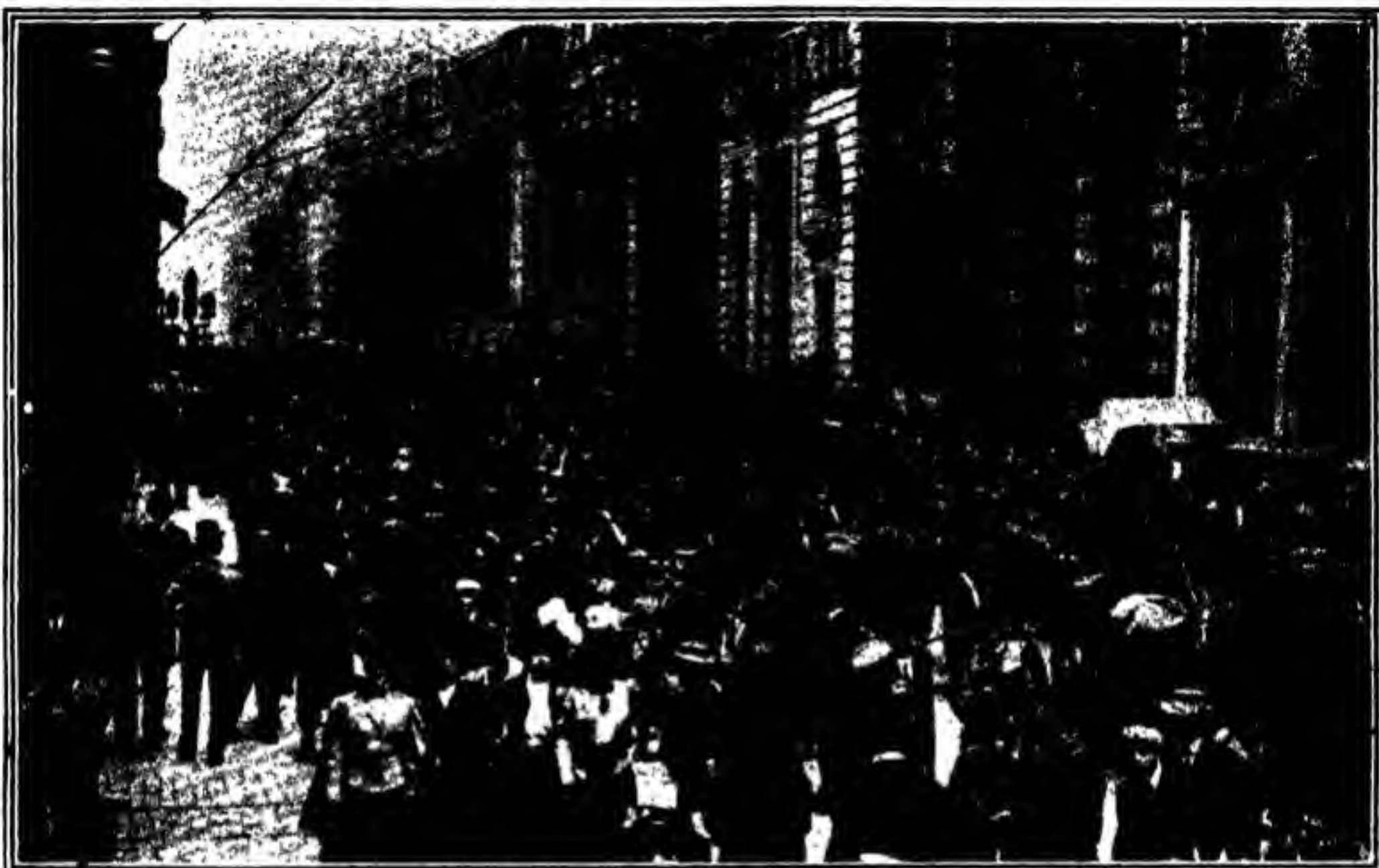
Canada. Since then President Eliot, in a recent address, directed attention to the comparative new Canadian Industrial Disputes Investigation Act, which he characterised as "the best in the world." This measure greatly limits the number of strikes and industrial "lock-outs" of all kinds. The payment of a salary to the Opposition leader in Canada, a thing quite unique, and even "comical," to him, when he first discovered it, is believed, on mature consideration, to be a most admirable practice. Another advantage which, according to him, Canada has over the great American Republic, with all its vaunted liberties, lies in the power of a man to represent a constituency other than that in which he resides, thus enabling the best men to be kept in the public employ. Further, the fixity of the power of the provincial Governments, and the perfect elasticity of the Federal Governments, in Canada, is an obvious advantage. In the United States the reverse is the case. President Eliot is a man who speaks with authority and with knowledge.

The Financial Crisis in America.

The most remarkable feature of the financial crisis in America has been the setting in of a reflux wave of emigration from the States to Europe. Seventy-five thousand men are said to have left New York for Europe in seven days. At the same time the tide of immigration flows in unchecked, for these great movements of millions cannot be arrested at a week's notice or even at a month's. The excessive severity of the crisis has somewhat abated, but the experts are predicting a long series of years of depression similar to those which followed previous panics. There seems to be some reason to doubt the accuracy of this gloomy view. A temporary derangement of the delicate mechanism of public credit does not necessarily imply a permanent check to the immense prosperity of the States. Mr. J. W. Cross, the banker, says all the trouble is due to extravagance rather than to dishonesty. His words on the subject of the honesty of American business men are worth quoting :-

All I can say of Wall Street, after ten years' experience there, is that it is the most satisfactory place that I know to do business in, notwithstanding all its harassing ups and downs and its hustling. The besetting danger is megalomania, but the average business man in America is honest, just as the average business man in England is honest. The honesty of men is really much more striking than their dishonesty, and no one country can throw stones at any other country in regard to the exceptionally dishonest.

It is just fifty years since I first became interested in American securities, and I have continued to be increasingly interested in them up to this time. So far as my memory serves me, I have



Photograph by

(Topical Press.

The Run on the New York Banks.

The scene looking down Wall Street.

known no other class of investments which has given more satisfactory results during these fifty years, taking the average prices they cost, the interest they have returned, and the average prices at which they can be sold, even at the panic quotations of to-day. — *Nineteenth Century*.

**Honour to the
"Lady with the
Lamp."**

It is significant of the chivalrous estimate of womanhood which prevails in the predominant sex that Florence Nightingale had to wait until she was almost on the verge of the grave before her name has been added to the select company upon whom the King bestows the Order of Merit. Men are always sneering at the weakness of women, as illustrated in their passion for ornament and the gewgaws of social distinction. But when any ribbons or medals or decorations are going they take very good care that they are given only to the male. Even the *Times* is constrained to say :—

It is good to find that this high mark of the Sovereign's and the country's recognition is not to be denied to women. This, need not be said, is wholly exceptional in this kingdom. While Germany, Russia, and other countries, including even Turkey, have several high Orders which may be conferred on ladies, all the great English Orders are given exclusively to men, with the single exception that the Garter has been specially bestowed upon her Majesty the Queen.

We men talk a good deal about the chivalrous consideration, the generosity, and courtesy which women

would forfeit if they were recognised as citizens. But considering the way in which the monopolising male refuses to allow women to share in any of the good things going—all the plums being created specially for the lords of creation—it is not surprising that some women fail to see that they are risking so much in asking for the suffrage.

**The Policy
of
"Pestering."**

The Prime Minister's homely but shrewd advice to the Suffragettes to pester Ministers until they consented to enfranchise their sex has borne good fruit. No one can say that women are slow to take a hint or are lacking in prompt obedience to their leader. Since C.B.'s counsel no single Cabinet Minister has addressed any kind of public meeting—even at bazaars—without being "pestered" by women who demand with persistent iteration that they should be admitted within the pale of the Constitution. It is their substitute for pulling down Hyde Park railings and the Bristol riot of 1831. Last month women appeared in various police courts, and protested against women being tried for breaking laws which they had no voice in making. It is very worrying no doubt, but it is a test

of the dogged determination of the women to convince the men that "the line of least resistance lies across the rights and wishes of women. R. F. Cholmeley, writing to the *Westminster Gazette* of November 29th, says :—

I wish to assert the apparently incredible fact that this thing has reached a point at which a number of women feel that they had rather be killed in a riot than not. What they would say in answer to their superior critics I do not know ; but I think it possible that they would say that for every ten thousand whom they discouraged by such an attitude they believed that there were a hundred thousand, less orderly, less educated, less careful of opinion, less comfortable, whom they felt that they were inspiring more and more every day with something of their own feeling of bitter exasperation ; and if there is any truth in that view, it is worth thinking about.

It is very horrible to think of such a possibility. But some women will be killed if Ministers refuse to give more serious consideration to demands the justice of which is admitted by both the great parties in the State and by 400 members of the House of Commons.

Propaganda by Debate.

The peevish complaint that women should confine themselves to passing resolutions which no one reads in public meetings, which no newspaper reports, is sufficiently answered by the fact that they have been doing this for forty years, and have thereby made less impression on public opinion than the Suffragettes made in half as many weeks. These critics forget that what needs to be proved is not the justice of the women's claim, but the resolution and earnestness of the women who are demanding it. That is better proved by one Suffragette in gaol than by a hundred public meetings. But at the same time I rejoice to see a beginning is to be made in a more excellent way. It has long been an amazement to me that so little use is made nowadays by any political or religious party of that most potent instrument of propaganda, a public debate between the champions of opposing views. Forty years ago public debates used to be carried on sometimes night after night before crowded and enthusiastic audiences who often never went home till morning. But for many years past public debates have been almost unknown. Now there is a welcome indication of a reversion to the healthier practice of an earlier time. Miss Pankhurst has challenged the opponents of woman's suffrage at Birmingham University to public debate. The challenge has been accepted, and a battle royal is expected which will wake up the Midlands almost as much as the gaoling of half a dozen Suffragettes. This will be a welcome interlude, but not, I fear, a permanent one. And for this reason. The arguments against woman's suffrage are

so few, so poor, and so unconvincing, that it will become increasingly difficult to find any man temerarious enough to face Miss Pankhurst in debate.

The Victory of the Barmaids.

It is satisfactory to see that Ministers have decided to turn a deaf ear to the earnest but mistaken section of their supporters who have been clamouring for the suppression of the barmaid. It may be right, expedient and necessary to suppress the public-house altogether, but until the State arrives at this conclusion, and acts upon it, there ought to be no restriction of the equality of fight between men and women to earn their living behind the bar. Men have already monopolised one kind of Bar. It is intolerable that they should usurp a similar monopoly at bars of another kind. To be a barmaid may not be the most ideal of all occupations for our daughters, but the same thing may be said of being a charwoman. For the matter of that, it is not equally an ideal occupation for our sons to be potmen. The presence of women humanises, civilises and moralises. Banish women from the bar and you remove one of the best influences to be found in the public-house. If their hours are too long and the provision for their convenience inadequate, those matters can be seen to. But in the highest interests of hundreds of thousands of men who at present can call no woman by her Christian name except "the Maid of the Inn," I am an uncompromising opponent of the Potman monopoly, with which I am glad to see the Home Secretary will have nothing to do.

The Importance of Confidence to Credit.

The disastrous consequences which have followed the collapse of credit in America should make us very cautious in dealing with financial institutions. A run upon a bank can easily be set in motion ; to arrest its devastating course is another matter. But the duty of maintaining public confidence is a matter which does not lie solely at the doors of the public. The managers of financial institutions owe it as a duty not only to their shareholders but to the public to clear themselves of any suspicion that all is not open and above-board in the transaction of their business. And the President of the Board of Trade and the Attorney-General are also responsible for vindicating the public credit by investigating and prosecuting, if necessary, all those whose conduct is publicly impugned. We regret that the year is closing without any steps having been taken either by the authorities of Parr's Bank or the authorities at Whitehall to remove from the public

mind the uneasy suspicions which have been aroused by the free and unchallenged circulation of pamphlets containing the gravest reflections upon the management of an institution which should be as much above suspicion as Cæsar's wife. We have seen last month in New York what are the consequences of allowing charges as to the conduct of financial institutions to circulate without correction.

**An Appeal
to
Parr's Bank.**

The case in question is very simple. A certain old gentleman of the name of Horsfall claims that he was induced some years ago by touting representatives of a certain bank to transfer his account to them. As the result of having thus hearkened to the temptation of the tout, he found himself, after a few years, without a penny. In a very outspoken pamphlet he attributes, rightly or wrongly, the loss of his modest fortune entirely to the action of the bank. This pamphlet has been very widely circulated; it has been distributed among all the bankers of London, it has been circulated in the Press, and up to this moment nothing whatever has been done either by the incriminated financial institution, or by the Board of Trade, or by the Public Prosecutor to refute these accusations or to punish the culprits. We have already called attention to the public scandal of allowing such charges to be publicly made without either public refutation or prompt punishment of the guilty parties; but the year is closing and nothing has been done. The President of the Board of Trade and the Attorney-General should give this matter their serious consideration. The financial history of Wall Street last November shows the danger of allowing the honour and honesty of banking institutions to be challenged. If Mr. Horsfall is a libeller he ought to be prosecuted and sent to gaol for the rest of his natural life. We refuse to admit even as a possibility that Parr's Bank can be guilty of the charges so persistently brought against it. But in the interest of the public credit, to say nothing of the reputation of a great English financial institution, we think we are justified in demanding a prompt, a full, and a conclusive vindication of Parr's Bank. Let the Attorney-General remember what a storm of indignation he



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[The Stereoscopic Co.

The late Mr. Justice Kekewich.

incurred by refusing to prosecute Mr. Whitaker Wright, and do not let him shrink from the duty of laying a pestilent libeller by the heels if on inquiry he should be convinced that Mr. Horsfall's charges are baseless. Meantime, when he is considering the matter, the shareholders, depositors and customers of Parr's Bank might surely insist that the credit of the bank should be freed from imputations which, if true, would expose each and all of them to the most serious risk. The more baseless these imputations may be, the less excuse is there for allowing them to drift about from month to month and year to year without notice or reply.



THE ECLIPSE OF SIR EDWARD GREY.

As observed from the Hague, July to October, 1907.

THE transit of Sir Charles Hardinge, obscuring the visage of his chief, throws the firmament into deep darkness. The features of Sir Francis Bertie appear conspicuous as the Man in the Moon. Below in the gloom will be seen the wandering stars of the British delegation—Sir Edward Fry, Sir E. Satow, Lord Reay, General Elles, and Sir Henry Howard. On the other side the darkness is illumined by the bright star of Portugal. Captain Ottley is but half obscured, while Saturn is to be seen setting in the thick darkness low down on the horizon.

(Photographs of Sir Edward Grey by H. Walter Barnett, and of Sir Chas. Hardinge and Sir F. Bertie by Elliott and Fry.)

CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE TCHINOVNIK* OF THE FOREIGN OFFICE.

MORE than twenty years ago it fell to my lot as editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette* to initiate the reform of the headquarters of the Metropolitan Police by publishing an article entitled "The Dodo of Scotland Yard." Whether this companion picture of the Tchinovnik of the Foreign Office will be equally serviceable to the interests of the public service remains to be seen. The need for drastic action is at least as great in Downing Street as it was at Scotland Yard in 1887. The Tchinovnik is more perilous to the Empire than was the Dodo to the security of the metropolis, because it is much more difficult for the public to realise the significance of a stupid foreign policy than it is to make them understand the result of the lethargic incompetence of a Commissioner of Police. But the Dodo would have still been dosing at Scotland Yard if it had not been for the riot in Trafalgar Square. The smashing of the windows in Pall Mall and the looting of a few West End shops by a mob that had got out of hand brought home to London a vivid sense of the necessity for immediate reform. It will be more difficult to arouse the public to a similar sense of the significance of the *débâcle* at the Hague. But the riot in Trafalgar Square was the merest triviality compared with the grave Imperial disaster which has been either deliberately or wantonly courted by the Foreign Office when for the first time the representatives of Great Britain met the delegates of all the Governments of the world in the Conference at the Hague.

THE FOREIGN OFFICE FOUND OUT.

The Boer war led to the reform of the War Office. To use the cant phrase, that Augean stable has been cleared out at last. But in order to generate the force necessary to turn the dammed-up stream of indignant public opinion through the abandoned offices in Pall Mall it was necessary that Great Britain should experience the humiliations and defeats of a disastrous war. When it is discovered that the Campaign of Peace at the Hague was a fitting counterpart in its inception, in its blunders, in its irresolution, and in its general result to the campaign in South Africa we may hope for a similar beneficent reformation in Downing Street. The matter is a serious one of the first urgency for the Commonwealth. For there will be a perpetual series of similar betrayals of the public interest in the supposed interest of the Tchinovnik until such reformation takes place.

THE LESSON OF THE HAGUE CONFERENCE.

We imagine that we are a self-governed people. The British electors, having installed a Liberal Ministry in office by an overwhelming majority, had every reason to expect that the policy which these Liberal Ministers had promised to promote would be carried out. The British elector reckoned without the Foreign Office Tchinovnik. We imagined that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman would use his position as Prime Minister to make a resolute effort at the Hague to carry out his loudly declared policy of the promotion of a League of Peace. We fondly dreamed that Sir Edward Grey would insist upon fulfilling the pledges which he gave to the House of Commons and elsewhere, and that the public opinion of the world would profit by a full and exhaustive debate upon a proposal for the limitation of armaments. The Liberal party impatiently awaited the realisation of these election pledges. The democratic spirit of our people looked forward with high hopes to the magnificent opportunity which was afforded the new Ministry of taking up and carrying on the work which Lord Pauncefote began so well in 1899. Resolutions expressing confidence in the determination of Ministers to act up to the letter and spirit of their pledges rained into Downing Street. Never had any Ministry a plainer road on which to travel. There was absolutely no opposition. Mr. Balfour and the Unionist party assured them of their hearty support. If there was no active Peace Crusade such as strengthened the hands of Lord Salisbury in 1899, it was not thought necessary to find a willing horse. There were abundant manifestations of popular interest in the matter. Meetings were held in all parts of the country. The Anglican Church for once united with the Free Church Council in pressing Ministers to act with earnestness and resolution. Abroad everyone looked forward to Britain taking the lead in the cause of arbitration and armaments as the natural sequel to her action of 1899. Everywhere there was high hope and confident expectation that the British Government would respond with enthusiasm to the appeal of the people and to the anticipations of their neighbours.

But the official Tchinovnik of the Foreign Office irate at the intrusion of the breath of fresh air of popular aspiration into the musty and mouldy recesses of his lair, muttered through his teeth, "I'll see them d—d first." And he was as good as his word.

* *Tchinovnik* is the Russian term for the Government official or Bureaucrat, against whose stolid vis inertia and reactionary tendencies even the strongest of reforming Emperors struggle in vain. Nicholas I. said: "I can make war and make peace. I can dismiss ministers and degrade nobles, but against the clerk who sits at the table, in the ministry I am powerless."

THE TRIUMPH OF THE TCHINOVNIK.

The Hague Conference proclaimed to all the world the triumph of the Tchinovnik, the supersession of the Liberal Ministry as directors of British policy by a Camarilla of third-rate clerks and senile ambassadors, and—as a consequence—the betrayal of the cause of peace and progress by a conspiracy of angry and jealous mediocrities who have dealt a foul blow at the prestige of their country and the reputation of their chief, apparently for no other conceivable reason than to avenge the irritated vanity of the Service. Sir Edward Grey and the democracy of Great Britain ventured to step outside the rules of officialism in order to achieve some of the great ideals which fire the popular imagination and appeal to the Christian sentiment of our nation. "I'll learn you how to behave," said the Foreign Office clerk. "I'll teach you who is master here." And he did. What we have just witnessed at the Hague was the eclipse of Sir Edward Grey, and the consequent sacrifice of the proud position which Great Britain had assumed at the first Conference, and which she might easily have improved at the second. We have been defeated, discredited, and disgraced before the world—and all for what? To avenge the offended *amour propre* of the Tchinovnik. Since the days when Troy was doomed because Paris gave the apple to Venus instead of to Juno have ever such dire results followed from so miserable a cause?

THE FULL CUP RUNS OVER AT LAST.

This impeachment of the Tchinovnik is long overdue. But "mercy can endure no more." The full cup ran over when the Downing Street Camarilla baffled the declared policy of the Government they professed to serve, and made first a fool and then a fool of the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. This is what comes of sacrificing everything to the fetish of Continuity. Poor Sir Edward Grey, the most modest and retiring of men, himself the soul of honour and high public spirit, succeeded to the direction of a Service saturated through and through with the Jingo spirit which culminated in the Boer War, many of whose members made no secret of their scorn and contempt for the pro-Boers whom they elected to office, in an unaccountable fit of madness, had placed in office. We are all familiar with the complaint of the Irish Nationalists concerning Dublin Castle. No matter how devoted the Chief Secretary may be to the popular cause, he is speedily made to feel the yoke of the Castle. It is the same thing at the Foreign Office, only more so. The Liberal Secretary of State has to administer the affairs of his department through a hierarchy of officials, who believe that their first allegiance is one to the Sacred Tchinn, and who can hardly disguise their contempt for their new chiefs who, lead the party which they have identified for years with treason, disloyalty, and lack of patriotism. It is possible to plough with dogs, but no one can make a silk purse out of a sow's ear. No Liberal Foreign Minister can carry out a Liberal foreign

policy, a policy of the League of Peace, a universal *entente cordiale*, an arrest of armaments, and the extension of arbitration when the whole diplomatic machine is controlled by men who ridicule all these things, and sometimes openly and sometimes secretly, but always defiantly, set themselves to thwart and counterwork, to undermine, and to baffle the declared policy of their chiefs.

THE ONE UNREFORMED DEPARTMENT?

This is a serious accusation to make, but it is unfortunately too true. The Colonial Office has been reorganised from bottom to top as a result of the protests of the Colonial Premiers, but no reformer has laid a profane hand upon the sacred arcana of the Foreign Office. The War Office has been turned inside out, the Admiralty has been brought up-to-date. But the Foreign Office remains as it has been for generation after generation, the stronghold of caste prejudice and class influence, utterly out of sympathy with the modern movement, wedded to old traditions, jealous of all outsiders even when they supplement its own notorious deficiencies, resentful of counsel, lethargic to the verge of indolence, and resentful of popular control. It has the faults of the Dodo superadded to the vanity and jealousy of the Tchinovnik. It will probably be the last Department of the Public Service to be democratised. Carlyle once recommended the application of a red-hot coal to the basement of Downing Street, in the belief that it was only by such drastic method of purification by fire that any reform was possible. Without resorting to such Carlylean procedure, the time has come when the Prime Minister and the majority which supports him in Parliament must take the Foreign Office in hand and place the control of the foreign policy of Britain where it ought to belong—in the hands of the British people. At present it is in the hands of the Tchinovnik.

THE POLICY OF THE GOVERNMENT AND THE NATION.

In dealing with a matter such as this it is necessary to be clear and explicit, and above all things to avoid making sweeping charges without substantiating them by specific statements capable of verification or disproof. The matter fortunately is as plain as a pikestaff. There is not a man in the House of Commons, there is not a candidate who went through the General Election but is well aware of the earnest, the passionate desire of the Liberal Ministers to relieve the burdens of the people by reducing the burden of armaments. The people of the country were assured that this end could only be obtained by a general agreement among the Powers, which was to be sought at the Hague, and by the further development of international arbitration. That was the declared policy of the Liberal Party, the passionately cherished ideal of the Prime Minister. It was affirmed by a unanimous vote of the House of Commons, and officially accepted and emphasised by Sir Edward Grey as Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

WHAT WAS EXPECTED FROM THE CONFERENCE.

When the Hague Conference met the nation expected—and I think I may truthfully say that the King and his Prime Minister expected—that vigorous measures would be taken to attempt at least to realise the national ideal. Sir Edward Grey had repeated in even more emphatic form than he had used in the House of Commons his absolute determination to have the whole question of armaments exhaustively discussed despite the objection of any single Power. This was his contention to Mr. de Martens and to others. Admitting that nothing could be done, the case for a serious discussion of the question was all the more urgent for a full debate by the Conference of the British proposals. Only by this means could public opinion be educated. Without such a serious exhaustive discussion undertaken on the initiative of a great Power the Conference would become a farce, and we should become the laughing-stock of the world. That was the declared policy of Sir Edward Grey as late as January and February of this year. It was declared with his authority in every capital in Europe. Thanks to his determination and persistence the German Government reluctantly withdrew its veto on the discussion of armaments, and left Britain free to initiate such a discussion and carry it through as she pleased—merely reserving to the German delegation the right inherent in the nature of things to abstain from participating in the discussion.

WHAT THEY GOT INSTEAD.

The door was then opened wide for the educational discussion to which Sir Edward Grey was pledged, and without which, as he himself declared, the Conference could become "a farce and we should become the laughing-stock of the world." But to the amazement of everyone, and to the disgust and dismay of all those who had faithfully followed Sir Edward Grey's lead, no attempt whatever was made to open the debate for which the field had been cleared with such effort. The British delegates did everything they could to prevent a discussion. Members of the delegation were ordered peremptorily to refrain from saying a word even privately about the proposed debate. When the Conference opened people asked in amazement how it was that the British delegation was the most vehement in deprecating any discussion of the question. The result of this astounding *rolle face* was that there was no discussion. Sir Edward Grey, in order to save the face of the Government, was put up to mumble inaudibly for ten minutes a little homily upon the subject, on the strict understanding that no one else should speak, and that there should be no discussion whatever, though without a discussion Sir Edward Grey had declared the Conference would be "a farce and we should become the laughing-stock of the world."

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

Who is responsible for converting the Conference

into a farce and for making us the laughing-stock of the world? That is the question. It admits of only one answer.

It was not the King. His Majesty is incapable of betraying his own Ministers. That of course. But if proof were wanting, we have it in the amazement and disgust with which His Majesty received the news of the débâcle of British influence at the Hague and the efforts, alas! only partially successful, which he made to rescue something from the general wreck.

It was not the Prime Minister. If Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman cares for anything in foreign politics it is the promotion of his League of Peace, the arrest of armaments, and the extension of arbitration. Of that there is no dispute. It was not "C.-B." who sent delegates to the Hague instructed to gag the Conference on the question of armaments, to oppose obligatory arbitration, and to pursue a policy which strained to breaking point the informal league which in 1899 existed between Great Britain and the great Republics of Europe and America.

It was not Sir Edward Grey. For a man does not intrigue against himself. Sir Edward Grey would not make solemn declarations in January to deceive the world if he had meditated pursuing a diametrically opposite policy in July. He could not knowingly and deliberately have adopted a policy which in his own words would "convert the Conference into a farce and make us the laughing-stock of the world."

It was none of the rest of the Cabinet. Lord Lansdowne was anxious to go further than his colleagues in acting together with America. Not a single Cabinet Minister has ever hinted by word or deed that he was not heart and soul devoted to the policy of Sir Edward Grey.

THE TCHINOVNIK THE CULPRIT.

How comes it, then, that at the Hague Conference there appeared a British delegation instructed to pursue a policy diametrically opposed to that to which Sir Edward Grey was pledged?

But the bewildered reader will exclaim, "These instructions must have been issued by Sir Edward Grey? How, then, can he be held free from the guilt of what you describe as the great betrayal?"

The question is natural, and the answer gives the clue to the mystery. Who is there who can draw up instructions for the Secretary of State to sign? Who is there who has access to the bureau of the Foreign Secretary, who can obtain authority to act in his name to speak with his voice, to issue orders in furtherance of his policy? Who is it that, when the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, absorbed in, let us say, the responsibility of negotiating a treaty with Russia, leaves the conduct of the minor affairs of his department to his permanent officials, has opportunity to insinuate his own views into the directions which are nominally issued by his chief? There is only one answer to this question. It is the Tchinovnik of the Foreign Office.

SIR EDWARD GREY.

It is with the greatest regret that I write a line or utter a word that even indirectly reflects upon the administration of foreign affairs by Sir Edward Grey. Whenever he rouses himself to deal with any question himself personally there is nothing to be desired. His judgment is cool, his impartiality is judicial, and his public spirit is unquestioned. But Sir Edward Grey's virtues have their shadow. His modesty and retiring disposition render him an easy prey to the pushing and unscrupulous intriguers whom he has not the resolution to dismiss, and whom, indeed, he is too charitable to suspect. Himself the soul of honour, it is unthinkable by him that English gentlemen trained in the traditions of a great English public department could stoop so low as to oppose the policy of their chief from motives of political partisanship or of official jealousy. He is not of a masterful disposition. His conduct of foreign affairs is admirable when it is not marred by his deplorable failure to control the Foreign Office. But the Tchinovnik is master in Downing Street in all matters in which Sir Edward Grey does not take a close personal interest, and the *débâcle* at the Hague is the result.

HOW HE WAS BETRAYED BY THE TCHINOVNIK.

It is, of course, much to be regretted that Sir Edward Grey did not take a close personal interest in the Hague Conference. That he did so down to the end of February is clear from M. de Martens's mission. But between the end of February and the beginning of June he seems to have lost grip and to have allowed affairs to fall into the hands of his permanent officials, who were prompt to use their opportunity.

Why Sir Edward Grey went slack at the moment when it was most important he should have held tight it is not very difficult to discover. The discussions with M. de Martens probably convinced him that there was really no chance of getting anything done in the shape of an arrest of armaments, after which his zeal for an educational debate seems to have grown cold. He does not seem to have realised that, after taking so much trouble to force open the door of the Conference for a discussion of the armament question, it was worse than imbecile not to enter at the open door. All around him weighed the pressure of a hostile atmosphere. The Tchinovnik of the Foreign Office has allies in every public office. They all belong to the sacred Tchín, and make common cause against the impertinent interlopers who presume to bring the conscience and the intellect of Britain to bear upon the conduct of public affairs. The military and naval Tchinovniks are always predisposed to resent any attempt to restrict the growth of armaments. Sir Edward Grey willed, no doubt, that armaments should be discussed, but he failed to realise the necessity for careful preparation in advance of the scheme which he had vaguely dreamed of submitting to the Conference. It was just as it

was before the Boer War. Nothing was thought out. No definite plan had been intelligently conceived and patiently worked out. In every direction there was declared to be a lion in the path. So it came to pass that instead of making the most of the Conference Sir Edward Grey appears to have decided that it should be minimised. Instead of seizing the opportunity of making a decisive bid for the leadership of the world in the path of peace, he persuaded himself that the Conference must be confined as far as possible to purely juridical questions, and that no statesman should be sent as plenipotentiary. From that it was but a short step to leaving the reins altogether in the hands of the Tchinovnik.

THE APPOINTMENT OF SIR EDWARD FRY.

The first result of this slackening of Sir Edward Grey's interest was seen in the extraordinary and fatal selection of Sir Edward Fry as first delegate. In 1899 Lord Pauncefoot, a statesman, a lawyer, a diplomatist, and a man of the world, led the Conference and achieved for Great Britain and for peace a brilliant triumph. But Lord Pauncefoot had from Lord Salisbury, who did not permit the usurpation of the Tchinovnik, clear and explicit instructions. They were brevity itself. "You know our ideas, my old friend. Go to the Hague and do the best you can to carry them out." Nobly he fulfilled his trust, achieving not only a great result, but setting before his successors a great example, and blazing out a trail which if they followed it would have secured them a similar success.

It was a risky experiment to send to the Parliament of Man an octogenarian judge who was neither statesman, diplomatist, parliamentarian, nor man of the world. In such an assembly the tact of the courtier is more in request than the uncompromising austerity of the Quaker. The rugged fidelity to principle which led the followers of George Fox to retain their headgear in the presence of kings and magistrates was very magnificent, but the same spirit applied to the management of a World Congress is not business. Add the effect of a judge's wig to the aboriginal Quaker spirit, and the stiffening of the mental muscles that afflict an octogenarian, and you have about the most unfit instrument in the world to carry out the policy to which "C.-B." and Sir Edward Grey had committed the nation.

THE INSTRUCTIONS OF THE BRITISH DELEGATES.

The appointment was disastrous. But even more disastrous were the instructions with which this unfortunate delegation appears to have been furnished. Sir Edward Grey's policy, proclaimed to all the world, was to insist upon a great educational debate, in defiance of Germany or any other Power, upon proposals which the British Government would submit, for the arrest of an increase of armaments. The instructions given to the delegation, judging from their consistent course of action, were, to deprecate all discussion and to

sacrifice all the advantages hoped for from a full and free debate in order to secure at any price the adherence of Germany to an empty repetition of the empty *vœu* of 1899 on the subject of the study of the question of armaments. As in eight years the only perceptible result of the effect of this study had been an increase of fifty per cent. of the expenditure on the armies and navies of the world—or, say, £120,000,000 a year—it would be difficult to imagine a more baffling piece of futility than to repeat the same recommendation this year. Germany had waived all objections to a full debate on the question of armaments. No one had ever asserted that the educational effect of such a debate depended upon the participation of every Power in the discussion. But on the pretext of the abstention of Germany from the debate, the British delegates were instructed not merely to abandon the demand for discussion, but to pay whatever price Germany might demand for her adherence to the meaningless formality of voting the *vœu*. Germany, finding the British delegates at her feet, promptly took advantage of the situation. Her conditions appeared to have been as follows. First, the *vœu* itself must be a mere repetition of that of 1899. A feeble attempt to introduce a declaration of urgency was peremptorily rebuffed. Secondly, there must be no debate, not even a single speech, in support or against the *vœu*. Thirdly, the speeches of the President in introducing, and of Sir Edward Fry in moving, the *vœu* must be submitted for censorship to the German delegation—so that no word might be spoken that might jar upon German susceptibilities and render it impossible for Baron Marschall to join in the acclamations with which it was arranged the *vœu* should be passed.

INSTEAD OF DEBATE AN EMPTY VŒU!

The conditions were accepted. Independent members were waited upon and subjected to the utmost pressure to induce them to observe the compact. "Mum's the word and gag is the policy"—that was the outcome of Sir Edward Grey's valorous determination, as the "Palmerston of Peace," to have a full and exhaustive debate on the question of armaments, without which the Conference would become a farce and we should be made the laughing-stock of the world. Who made the Conference a farce? Who added the sauce of hypocrisy to the nauseous dish that was set before the representatives of all the Governments of the world?

Nominally it was of course Sir Edward Grey. Really it was the Tchinovnik of the Foreign Office.

It may be asked, what evidence is there that this Tchinovnik was opposed to Sir Edward Grey's policy?

THE POLICY OF THE MINISTRY.

The answer is clear and definite. Just before Christmas I had interviews with Sir Edward Grey and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, in which they made to me personally the same statements which they had

made frequently before in the country and in Parliament. But they were more precise and definite, and they had specific reference to a policy of propaganda which I was attempting to set on foot. Knowing full well the impossibility of inducing Germany to consent to any proposal for the arrest of armaments, I had in a manifesto I was about to publish recommended that the demand for a discussion of armaments should be dropped, and that attention should be concentrated upon practical and attainable objects. To this passage in my manifesto Sir Edward Grey took exception. He asked me to strike it out on the ground that he was determined to have a full discussion of the question of armaments for educational purposes. I warned him that he was running his head against a stone wall. But finding him resolute at all costs to have the matter debated, I struck out the passage, and out of loyalty to a British Foreign Minister who had thus gallantly committed himself to lead a forlorn hope in a good cause I spent the first four months of this year in pleading, publicly and privately, in Europe and in America, for support for what he had personally assured me to be his policy, which I was also personally assured by "C.-B." had his firm support and that of his Cabinet.

DIPLOMATIC NON-CONDUCTORS.

All seemed clear. But I had reckoned without the Tchinovnik. Nor had I realised the resentment which I should unwillingly excite by trespassing on the sacred precincts of the Service. I went round Europe and to the United States. Nowhere did I find that the Foreign Office had instructed its representatives to take any steps whatever to promote the views to which the chief was pledged. Between Sir Edward Grey and the Foreign Ministers and sovereigns and peoples of the world there seemed a great gulf fixed. The Diplomatic Service was either not used or it was a non-conductor. It might have been thought that every Embassy would have been instructed to make soundings, to prepare information to secure support for the generous spirited forward policy of the new Government. Nothing had been done. Ministers and sovereigns heard from me for the first time—sometimes with satisfaction and surprise, sometimes with uneasiness and alarm—the line of policy to which the British Cabinet was committed. How was this? It was not rational. Why were the representatives of Britain abroad so inert, so indifferent, so out of touch with the new current of thought and aspiration in Britain?

The answer is always the same. The Diplomatic Service is under the Tchinovnik of the Foreign Office and the Tchinovnik had no sympathy with the policy of his chief. This, it may be said, is negative evidence. The same objection might be offered to the evidence of witnesses who convict a general of neglect by proving that he had never reconnoitre the ground over which his troops were ordered to advance, and had made no preparations for transport.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

A campaign of peace demands preparation in advance as much as a campaign of war. The Foreign Office had more than a year's notice of the coming of the Conference, and it was surely not too much to ask that the King's representatives in foreign Courts should have been furnished with at least some general outline of the plan of campaign which the King's Ministers had decided to carry out.

THE BRITISH TCHINOVNIK ABROAD.

But unfortunately there is positive as well as negative evidence to prove the disloyalty of the service to the person and the policy of its chief. In the course of my tour round Europe I discovered at least one Tchinovnik of the genuine official brand who was almost savagely contemptuous of the policy of his chief. He was a Tchinovnik of the Tchinovniks, who could hardly find words adequate for the expression of the scorn with which he regarded the policy of the Government of which he was supposed to be the loyal and obedient agent. The Hague Conference, according to him, was a hollow farce; the proposal to limit the increase of armaments not only an absurdity but opposed to the real interests of Great Britain. To desire to discuss such a proposition was ridiculous. What was wanted was an exactly opposite policy. Germany was the enemy of the peace of the world. What we ought to do was to increase our armaments, not diminish them. And so forth, and so forth. I was simply appalled when I listened to his outpourings, and reflected that he was in a position to substitute his own Jingoistic prejudices for the sane and pacific policy of Sir Edward Grey and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman. This man was not merely a non-conductor of the sentiments of the Government; he was in violent opposition to them. He did not profess ignorance of what they desired. He admitted that they were foolish enough to desire to carry out a policy which he detested, and he gloated over the fact that they would not be able to command the support even of their closest allies.

I do not suppose that there are many Tchinovniks quite so frank, although there may be many quite as mischievous as he. But the existence of a single specimen of the tribe capable of such treason was enough to convince me that Sir Edward Grey was a mere mockery,—a king of straw—so long as he had to depend upon such agents to carry out his behests.

THE TCHINOVNIK AT HOME.

Before my journey came to an end I had other evidence that the Tchinovnik at Downing Street was quite capable of falsifying facts in order to prejudice the King's agents abroad against the policy of the King's Ministers. After I had left one of the Northern capitals a friend wrote to me in serious distress. He had accepted the statement which I had made as to the determination of Sir Edward Grey to have armaments discussed at the Conference in good faith, and he had been assured by the British Minister that I was entirely mistaken. Sir Edward Grey did not intend

to carry out the policy which I had imputed to him. He said he had it "almost on the highest authority" that I had befooled myself and was befooling others by imputing to Sir Edward Grey a policy which I myself had invented. My friend protested that this was impossible. "Wait and see," said the Minister; "the Hague Conference will show who is right." In reporting this conversation to me my friend begged me to ascertain who it could be who could give such meretricious assurances to the official representative of the Crown. I went at once to Sir Edward Grey and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, and reported with exact particularity of detail what I had stated to be their intentions, and what I had reported as to what they had told me of their policy. Neither of them objected to a single syllable that I had uttered on that subject, and the Prime Minister thanked me most cordially for my "exceedingly interesting and reassuring report." The disclaimer which had been circulated among the embassies and legations abroad clearly did not emanate from them. From whom, then, came this injurious slander, this positive authoritative repudiation of a policy to which His Majesty's Ministers were committed? There is only one possible answer. It came from the Tchinovnik of the Foreign Office.

I encountered the same poisonous falsehood in other and even more exalted places. It was evident the word had been passed round to repudiate Sir Edward Grey's declarations, and there was a sinister note of confidence in the appeal to the forthcoming Conference to justify the assertion that it was the policy of the Tchinovnik and not the policy of Sir Edward Grey which would be carried out by the British delegation. Even at that early stage the Tchinovnik knew the strength of his entrenched position, and calculated confidently upon the slackness of Sir Edward Grey.

THE POLICY OF THE TCHINOVNIK AT THE HAGUE.

The result justified their calculations. When the Conference opened it was soon evident that the British delegation came in the spirit of the Tchinovnik, not in that of Sir Edward Grey. The first overt act of Sir Edward Fry was to oppose a mild and moderate proposal to strengthen the article on the Commissions d'Enquête by restoring the wording approved at the last Conference by everyone but the Roumanian delegate. Instead of accepting the principle put forward by the Russians that the second Conference should advance, it was loudly asserted that to strengthen the wording of the article was to cast a slur upon the work of the first Conference. It was but a small thing, but it was typical. The British delegation threw cold water upon all proposals for advance. They made it evident in many ways that they had no faith in the Conference, no enthusiasm in their task. As one of them had roundly declared before he started, they regarded the whole thing as a farce. There was to be no discussion about armaments. Nothing was to be done in the way of strengthening

the securities for peace. They were willing to do any amount of tinkering the details of procedure. But as for obligatory arbitration in any shape or form, they were against it—or, rather, their instructions directed them to oppose it. Of the demands which had emanated from scores if not hundreds of influential meetings all over the country, not one word was said. Instead of being like the British delegation in 1899, the fiery heart of the machine which generated the driving power, they were a vacuum brake. The Tchinovnik had triumphed indeed. Of the generous enthusiasm of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman there was no trace. The solemn pledges of Sir Edward Grey were as if they had been written in water.

DELEGATES WITHOUT FAITH AND WITH INSTRUCTIONS.

To do the delegates justice, although they did not disguise their lack of faith in the Conference, they were better than their instructions. Even Sir Edward Fry privately expressed his regret that his instructions forbade him to support the American proposal of obligatory arbitration. Another of the delegates personally remonstrated with the authorities at home concerning the nature of the instructions that he was ordered to carry out. But they could not be made to believe that anyone in England cared a brass farthing for the Conference. At least one foreign delegate familiar with English opinion took pains to expostulate with them and to point out that, so far from the British nation caring nothing about arbitration, it was the one thing which they had at heart. They shrugged their shoulders and remained incredulous. They had their instructions, and the instructions were those of the Tchinovnik.

A TARDY VOLTE FACE.

At last vehement protest was made, and by dint of pressure from above and from below Sir Edward Grey was compelled to realise something of the mischief which had been done by the Tchinovniks who had used his authority to repudiate his policy. The instructions of the Tchinovnik were cancelled. Sir Edward Fry declared that he was instructed by his Government to support both of the obligatory arbitration proposals which the Tchinovniks had previously instructed him to oppose. A profound sigh of relief rose from the hearts of our allies. "There is more joy," it was said at the time, "over one sinner that repenteth than over ninety and nine just men who need no repentance." To such a pass had the treachery of the Tchinovnik brought the prestige of the Empire which at the first Conference had led the van.

THE COST OF THE TCHINOVNIK.

The British delegation adopted the Portuguese Treaty of Arbitration as their own, and did what they could to carry out their new instructions. But no alteration of instructions could restore the confidence which had previously existed in the leadership of Britain. The Tchinovnik had done his work. But at what a cost! Forty-three other Governments had

sent their delegates to the Hague, one of whose chief businesses was to form an estimate of the intentions of the character, and of the capacity of the Powers with which they had to do. Whatever impression these delegates carried back from the Hague, they took with them a deplorable conviction as to the weakness, the vacillation, and the incapacity of the British Government. Even when spurred into a brief display of energy, the momentary impulse to advance was speedily followed by a reaction. Sir Edward Grey ordered Sir Edward Fry to associate himself with Mr. Choate in making the Conference a permanent institution. But the Tchinovnik in a few weeks asserted his paralysing sway, and Sir Edward Fry was instructed to leave Mr. Choate in the lurch to go on alone or to retreat as he pleased.

"A LEAGUE OF PEACE!"

As for Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's League of Peace, instead of endeavouring to promote it, the British delegates, acting no doubt on instructions, were a constant source of amazement and distress to those Powers with whom it had been assumed by everyone we were certain to act as allies. Every strategical combination which seemed obvious to everyone else was neglected. The Quaker judge seemed to think diplomatic tact a sin, and parliamentary management "dirty work," for he found himself on two occasions with only a single supporter in the whole Conference. Sir E. Satow's prejudice against the Chinese as barbarians drove the Chinese into open revolt. Bad as were the reverses of the British armies at Colenso and at Magersfontein, they were no worse and were much more excusable than the series of disasters into which the unfortunate British delegation marched month after month under the instructions of the Tchinovnik.

THE INTERNATIONAL PRIZE COURT.

It may be said that there was one exception to this monotonous roll-call of humiliations. The British delegation, instructed by the British Tchinovnik, were honourably to the front in the establishment of the International Prize Court. But already the Prime Minister has seen it necessary to utter a significant note of warning. "It is desirable and it may be essential," he told the company at the Mansion House on Lord Mayor's Day, "that before legislation can be undertaken to make such a Court effective the leading maritime nations should come to an agreement on the rules which are to be administered by the Court that is established." In other words, No Code, no Court. But this was the contention of Russia from the first. M. de Martens' warning words were scouted by the British delegation, which, presumably under instructions from the Foreign Office, accepted with a light heart the provision that a Court composed of a majority of foreign judges should make the laws of naval warfare in accordance with its own notions of justice and equity.

THE BRITISH AT THE HAGUE AND IN SOUTH AFRICA.

The conduct of the Campaign of Peace at the Hague by the Foreign Office was infinitely worse than the conduct of the South African war. Our generals may not have been geniuses, but they were not chosen for their special disqualifications, or sent upon a campaign which was derided as a farce before they left our shores. Never had any Government a more splendid opportunity of assuming the leadership of all peaceful nations, of cementing its alliances with its friends, and of rallying the forces of progress in the cause of international peace. That no use was made of them, that indeed every chance was seized for demonstrating the insincerity and incapacity of our Government, is due to the ascendancy of the Tchinovnik.

THE TCHINOVNIK AND GERMANY.

The Hague Conference affords the most striking object-lesson of the fatal consequences of allowing the generous impulses of a Cabinet to be thwarted by the jealous and reactionary instincts of a disloyal Camerilla. But it does not stand alone. The influence of the Tchinovniks has made itself dangerously felt in other directions. To one of these we may now allude with safety, seeing that the statesmanlike and pacific policy of the German Emperor has at last triumphed over the obstacles which the Tchinovniks placed in the way of the *rapprochement* between Germany and Great Britain. The visit of the Kaiser has been a great success, and in nothing has it been so successful as in demolishing the bogey by which the Tchinovniks scared Sir Edward Grey into adopting an attitude of suspicion and of reserve in relation to the German overtures of friendship, which I hope and believe he sees now to have been unjustified. The visit of the Kaiser is the culmination of a series of international interchanges of hospitalities which were as warmly welcomed by the German Government as they were coldly tolerated by the British Foreign Office. The pioneer of the Anglo-German *rapprochements* was Dr. Lunn, who took over municipal parties to Germany and brought back German burgomasters to this country. The German Government welcomed Dr. Lunn's patriotic labours. The British Foreign Office stood coldly aloof. A choice specimen of the British Tchinovnik, one of the many remnants of a Jingo administration still misrepresenting the King in Germany, was absolutely rude to Dr. Lunn, and few of our officials at home or abroad would give him even one kind word. After the burgomasters came the editors. Lord Loreburn, Mr. Haldane, and Mr. Bryce gave the German journalists the right hand of fellowship; but from the Foreign Office they received not the slightest recognition. There is reason to believe that the King could have gladly received our distinguished guests, but a growl from our Tchinovnik at Paris prevented it. When the British editors went to Germany they were received with open arms by Kaiser, Kings,

Princes, and Ministers. But never a single word of recognition of these unparalleled overtures of friendship could be wrung from Sir Edward Grey. The visit of the Kaiser was looked forward to with ill-concealed dismay. The Tchinovnik at Paris, with the sinister co-operation of his fellows in the Foreign Office, appeared to have actually convinced Sir Edward Grey that the visit of the Kaiser to his uncle would endanger the *entente* with France. Sir Edward Grey now sees, as we all see, how baseless were the fears which led to such unworthy unwillingness to accept the proffered hand of German friendship. The proper sequel to the Kaiser's visit should be the recall of Sir Francis Bertie. That Tchinovnik who is at least an honest, frank, outspoken foe, may have been tolerable when France was dreaming of the descent of English armies on German soil. He is emphatically matter in the wrong place now that we have entertained the Kaiser as an honoured guest without causing even a ripple on the placid surface of the Anglo-French *entente*.

THE DEMOCRATISATION OF THE FOREIGN OFFICE.

The fact is the Foreign Office needs to be reformed from bottom to top. Our ambassadors should no longer consider themselves mere splendid courtiers whose only duty is to appear at State functions and carry on diplomatic negotiations with foreign Ministers. They must be made to realise that a new spirit has sprung up in Great Britain, and that the vivifying breath of democracy will insist upon making even these dry bones live. Every British Minister abroad should be, like Mr. Bryce, quite as much an ambassador to the people among whom he lives as to the Sovereign to whose Court he is accredited. The first duty of a British ambassador abroad ought to be to do everything in his power to make friends with the foreigner, for thereby he can best promote British interests much more effectively than by merely dancing attendance at levées and exchanging visits with Ministers for Foreign Affairs. Most British Ministers abroad are deplorably out of touch with the living forces of the nation amidst which they dwell. Many cannot speak the language of the country to which they are accredited. Very few even take the trouble to cultivate the acquaintance of the journalists, the merchants, or the men of letters whose influence is all-important in international relations. In this matter Sir Edward Grey would do well to hold up Count Metternich as an example to the King's representatives abroad. The mission of diplomacy is to keep the peace, and there is no more effectual way of keeping the peace between the governments than by constantly, tactfully, and earnestly promoting good relations between the peoples. We have democratised many things and many departments. We have not yet democratised our diplomacy. But the time for that is at hand.

THE TCHINOVNIK AND LATIN AMERICA.

Of the crass ignorance, the perverse stupidity, the

archaic antediluvianism of the Tchinovnik I may give one more example before I close. It is almost incredible, but it is unfortunately only too true, that Downing Street does not yet seem to have wakened up to the significance of the existence of Latin America. Canning a hundred years ago boasted that he had called the New World into existence to redress the balance of the Old. But to this day there is no place at the King's table for any of the diplomatic representatives of the South American Republics. There is no room at the King's table for the representatives of great States like Brazil, the Argentine, or Chili. For the Minister of the smallest European principality there is room and to spare. But for these great Empires of the Southern American Continent there is no place for a single chair. Yet to these nascent States belongs the Future. Two years ago, when M. Nabuco, the distinguished statesman, who now represents Brazil at Washington, was Minister in London, he was so indignant at this scandalous discourtesy that he set on foot a formal protest, in which all the Latin American States would have taken part. M. Nabuco left London before the protest was filed, and the outrage persisted in to this hour. It remains to be seen whether now that South America has demonstrated her power and her influence at the Hague Conference,

the Tchinovnik will persist in maintaining this invidious distinction between Sovereign independent States. When M. Nabuco was agitating the question a Chilean deputy proposed in the Chilean parliament that Latin America should unite in treating British Ministers in the same scurvy fashion that their Ministers were treated in London. The South Americans, being courteous and cultured gentlemen, shrank from so rough a retort. But it is a scandal which not to last another year.

SIR EDWARD GREY'S OPPORTUNITY.

To conclude: Sir Edward Grey has now had a bitter lesson as to the consequences of acquiescing in the usurpation of the Tchinovnik. It is for him to justify the confidence which his country reposes in him to make himself master in his own house. A self-effacing modesty, a beautiful humility are admirable virtues in private life. They are out of place in the head of the Foreign Office. The task before him is simple and clear. The Tchinovnik is a good servant but an abominable master. Let him reform the Foreign Office from roof to basement. Let him purge the Diplomatic Service from all the antiquated fossils and reactionary survivals from the Jingo epoch. And above all, let the country and foreign nations understand that Sir Edward Grey is master in his own office, and not Sir Charles Hardinge.

HOW WOMEN LOST THEIR LIBERTY.

VOTES FOR WOMEN.

I AM sorry that I failed last month to notice Miss Elizabeth Robins's story *The Convert* (Methuen. 6s.). It is, as everyone knows, a rendering in romance of the same motive which she embodied in her play, *Votes for Women*. "Woman," said Mrs. Brown, "is knight errant to the last," and Miss Robins has flung herself whole-heartedly into the fray on behalf of the rights of women to equal citizenship. The value of her story, *The Convert*, lies in the fact that it is very likely to make converts amongst those who would be impervious to any appeal which came to them in a less seductive guise. It is forcible, persuasive, eloquent, and displays great power of sympathetic representation of the views of both sides. When people talk the usual nonsense about the suffragettes having retarded women's cause, we might do well to ask ourselves whether among other things the cause of freedom would otherwise have secured the support of Miss Robins for one, and have enlisted her genius in the cause of the struggle for equal citizenship. Miss Robins is but one of a multitude of women who never woke up to the gravity of the question until the suffragette movement rang in their ears its tocsin peal. Not content with writing a play and publishing a novel, Miss Robins has written a pamphlet entitled "Woman's Secret," which contains a very remarkable reflection. The female animal is quite as strong, and often stronger, than the male. Why is it that the female human has lost that position

of equality or of vantage? Miss Robins replies, it was because woman purchased civilisation at the price of her liberty. Our remote simian ancestresses asked no consideration and got no quarter. There was no nonsense in those days about her being the weaker sex, but some time, somewhere and somehow the she-ape became a woman, she specialised in housekeeping, and when she took to making a home, to nursing not only the young, but the sick and the old, not till then did she cease to compete on the lower plane in brute strength and cunning with the male. Woman purchased civilisation at the price of her liberty.

OUR MOSLEM SISTERS.

In this connection those who may be disposed to deny that women are treated and regarded as inferior would do well to read a very interesting but somewhat depressing book entitled *Our Moslem Sisters* edited by Miss Van Sommer and Miss M. Zwemer. It is a book composed of a series of reports from female American missionaries who have penetrated into the inner life of Moslem women from Morocco to Cathay. Even when full allowance has been made for the influence of religious or national prejudice, it must be admitted that their testimony goes far to prove that the one hundred million women of Islam are very far from gaining recognition as the equals of their menfolk. "The position of a wife," said one Moslem to his brother, "is under our heel."

Mr. Gerald Massey and Dr. Moncure D. Conway

LAST month two notable men typical in many ways passed away—Mr. Gerald Massey and Dr. Moncure D. Conway. Both were well advanced in years. Mr. Massey was seventy-nine, and Dr. Conway was seventy-five. Both had spent long years in grappling with some of the most serious problems that confront mankind. One was English, the other was American. Both began life as soldiers in the cause of human freedom. Gerald Massey approached the problem of the suffering poor from below; he was himself born in the ranks, and fought his way up from the abyss. Dr. Conway, on the contrary, approached the problem from above. He was born in the ranks of the white aristocracy of the Southern States. He was, from his youth up, an impassioned advocate of the abolition of slavery. Both of these soldiers of freedom used no other weapon than those which can be wielded in the press and from the platform. Both were ready writers, earnest thinkers, and eloquent speakers. Each of them made a spiritual pilgrimage of his own, in which he was his own guide across the uncharted wilderness.

Dr. Conway was born a Methodist; he became a Unitarian; from Unitarianism he developed into Agnosticism, which was at first optimistic, but which in his later days became pessimist. I had not the privilege of making his acquaintance until the beginning of the present century, although his writings had long been familiar to me. I was much pained by finding that the man whom I met in Paris in 1900 was so different from the man whose writings I had first devoured thirty years before. Dr. Conway, unlike many people who mellow into optimism as they grow in years, had abandoned his optimism and looked upon the world and its affairs with a certain sardonic cynicism, which led him to repudiate somewhat hotly his previous denial of the existence of the devil. I do not mean to say that he in so many terms formulated his belief in Satan, but he was very emphatic in expressing his deep conviction as to the existence of a malevolent agency in the affairs of men, a spirit of evil which appeared to him, as much as it did to the

Nazarene, to be the Prince of this World. Just before he died here-issued his lectures delivered at South Place with a brief preface, in which he alludes briefly to the change which had come over his mental horizon in the last quarter of a century. He reprinted the lectures practically as they were delivered, for, he says, "No shadow of age's clouds must overcast these pages. I have hardly the right, even had I the inclination, to obtrude on those utterances any of the disillusion that usually beset old men whose past world has turned into a beautiful Utopia." Although disillusioned, Dr. Conway was a fighter to the last. He



Photograph by

(Elliott and Fry.)

The late Dr. Moncure D. Conway.

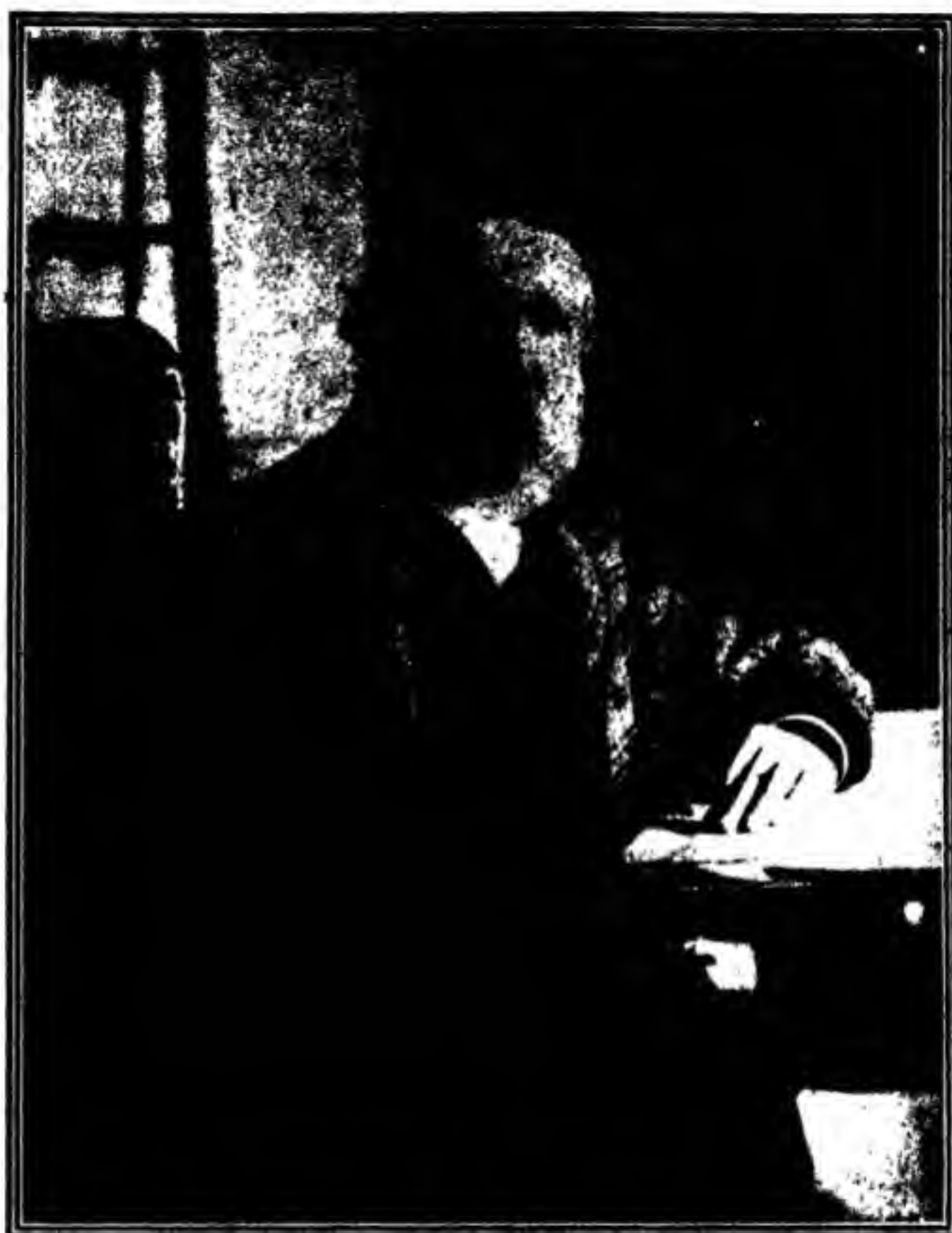
attended the National Peace Conference at New York, where I much regretted that I had not an opportunity of meeting him, and he was, before death overtook him, engaged on a "Life of Calvin," which would have been a curious pendant to his "Life of Tom Paine." He was the pioneer in demanding the creation of a world-wide organisation that afterwards partially materialised under the title of "The International Union," which, I hope may yet become one of the factors making for the progress of mankind towards the federation of the world. Strenuous, earnest and able writer and a valiant warrior in many a good cause, we remember him with gratitude, not unmixed with regret that as he went down into the vale of shadows it was not to him brighter on before. Yet his

last paper (noticed elsewhere) refers to "that face which lightens the Dark Vale with devotion and tenderness."

Far different was it with Mr. Gerald Massey. No less than Dr. Conway, Mr. Massey was valiant to the last. But with him it was ever brighter on before. Dr. Conway was an essayist and a preacher; Mr. Massey was a poet and scholar. He passed through three stages of intellectual development. First, he was a poet, a sympathetic bard of the masses of the people. Then upon his eyes shone a great light from the other world, and with characteristic intrepidity and fervour he made haste to proclaim the truth of the great revelation to his fellow-men. Mr. Massey not only believed in the truth of spirit return, but he was never weary in bearing testimony to the faith that

was in him. The whole of the latter years of his life were spent in unceasing labour, by which he endeavoured to trace back the origin of the religious ideas of the world to the ancient Egyptians. The number of people who have read the great volumes to which he devoted a lifetime of labour are probably very few. "The Natural Genesis of Creation," "The Book of the Beginnings," "Ancient Egypt, the Light of the World," form a literary monument of labours, prosecuted almost single-handed, for the establishment of a thesis which interested very few people excepting himself. But he laboured on unflinching, and in the preface of his last work, which was published on September 30th by Mr. Fisher

Unwin, he expressed with pride not untouched with pathos his satisfaction at having finished his work. He says: "It is enough to know that, in despite of many hindrances from straitened circumstances, chronic ailments, and the deepening shadows of encroaching age, my book is printed, and the subject-matter that I cared for most is now entrusted to the keeping of John Gutenberg, on this my nine and twentieth birthday." His health was frail, but, as in the case of Kinglake, the anxiety to finish his book kept him alive. Mr. Massey survived the publication of his great work almost exactly a month. It was published on September 30th, and he died on October the



Photograph by

The late Mr. Gerald Massey.

[Elliott and Fry.]

29th. But death to him was a glad transition to a future which was not an unknown land. It had been his joy to spend thirty years in demonstrating from the ancient hieroglyphs that the Egyptians, in the early years of the world's primeval were Spiritualists who knew a great deal about telepathy and the persistence of the spirit after death, and he put more of the spirit of his poetry into his last volumes than into all his verse. As to the extent to which his faith in the beyond was transfigured and transformed his life, it is sufficient to quote the following passage from an address which was delivered thirty-six years ago. This faith continued to the end:

Spiritualism will make religion infinitely more real, and translate it from the domain of belief to that of life. It has been to me, common with many others, such a lifting of the mental horizon and a letting in of the heavens—such a transformation of faiths into facts—that I can only compare life without it to sailing on board ship with hatches battened down and being kept a prisoner, cabined, cribbed, confined, living by the light of a candle—dark to the glory overhead, and blind to a thousand possibilities of being, and then suddenly, on some splendid starry night, allowed to go on deck for the first time, to see the stupendous mechanism of the starry heavens all aglow with the glory of God, to feel that vast vision glittering in the eyes, bewilderingly beautiful, and drink in new life with every breath of this wondrous liberty, which makes you dilate almost large enough in soul to fill the immensity that you see around you.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

88.—THE TRUE SOUTH AFRICAN ELDORADO: MR. ABE BAILEY.

THE true Eldorado of South Africa is not in the Rand or Johannesburg, but in the soil of the country. In other words, while gold and diamonds have con-



Mr. Abe Bailey.

tributed much to the welfare of the sub-Continent, there is a much greater treasure in the soil on the surface than will ever be extracted from the bowels of the earth. This, at least, is the opinion of Mr. Abe Bailey, who has just resigned his position as Whip of his Party in the Transvaal Legislature, and who in future will devote more time to the development of agriculture in South Africa. Mr. Abe Bailey paid a visit to England last month,

and just before his departure I dined with him at the Savoy, and had the pleasure of hearing from his own lips some account of the real development of South African agriculture. Mr. Bailey's farms lie in the north of Cape Colony, near Colesberg; they extend for an area of about 200,000 acres, of which he has about 3,000 acres in cultivation. He is contemplating an extension of the cultivated area to 15,000 acres, part of which lies in the flat alluvial stretch on either side of the Oorlogs Spruit, one of the many streams which rise in the hills and empty themselves into the Orange River. By far the greatest part of his holding consists of the Karroo.

"The Karroo," said Mr. Bailey, "is the best soil in the world, and is capable of the greatest development."

"Why, it is wilderness," said I.

"It is a wilderness of untold wealth; it only requires intelligent cultivation to make South Africa one of the greatest farming countries in the world."

"But you have no water in the Karroo."

"That is where you make your mistake," said Mr. Bailey; "I have bored ninety-three times in the various parts of my farms, and have struck water every time, except once. Sometimes it was only fourteen feet below the surface, and the deepest

boring we found necessary to make was 135ft. In some instances the water rises to the surface by itself, but as a rule it is pumped up by windmills. We have about ninety windmills on our farm—English windmills of the type known as the Samson. There is plenty of wind, and with their aid all my cattle can be watered where they are pastured. In the old days the farmers used to drive their flocks and herds two, three and four miles to the dams, where they were watered morning and evening. By the aid of my windmills this pedestrian exercise has been dispensed with, and the time wasted in this enforced constitutional can be employed to better purpose. The windmill is one of the instruments by which the Karroo will be revolutionised. My neighbours have nicknamed me Windmill Bailey; but the example is spreading, and many of my neighbours have begun to put up windmills of their own, for there is nothing so effective as an object-lesson."

"You speak of the windmill as one of the instruments. What are the others?"

"After the windmill, if not before the windmill, comes the dam. I have dammed the spruit which flows through my farm at regular intervals during the whole of its course. These dams are very simple; they are made of cement and wire netting, which, when thrown across the stream, arrest the flow of water; the silt piles up against the dam, and the water spreads itself over the level ground to the right and the left, thus securing an almost costless method of effective irrigation."

"Do you have too much water when the floods come?"

"We like floods; the more we have the better. The higher the flood the greater is the area of land on either side of the spruit that we can irrigate."

"What do you grow upon your irrigated land?"

"Lucerne," said Mr. Bailey, "and if the windmill be the first instrument and the dam the second, lucerne is the third instrument necessary for the revolution of South African agriculture. I have two thousand acres growing lucerne, which is regularly and periodically irrigated, and nearly another thousand acres, which is what I call flood land. I hope before long to have fifteen thousand acres under lucerne. We take five or six crops of it every year, and after I had fed all my stock last year we had six hundred and fifty tons of lucerne hay left on hand. It is marvellous what lucerne will do. I estimate the value of my lucerne at £7 an acre—not bad for land which I bought seven years ago at 17s. 6d. an acre."

"Don't you exhaust the soil?"

"Not at all. I could sell my farm at 30s. an acre to-morrow, but I have no intention of doing any such

ing. I love farming; it is a pursuit for which I have a veritable passion. By growing lucerne I am able to secure an ample supply of fodder for my stock through the winter."

"What stock does your farm carry?"

"I am rather proud of the variety of my stock. Mine is the only farm in the whole world on which you will find sheep, cattle, horses, Angora goats, and ostriches, all doing well, and all the best of their kind."

"You are a great flock-master, I believe? What sheep do you breed?"

"I have about 60,000 sheep all of the best merino stock. It was held that none but bastard sheep could thrive upon the Karroo. I have proved the contrary; I have bought the best breeding stock that could be bought for money in any part of the world. I paid as much as £600 for one Tasmanian ram, and now my wool is improving very fast in quality. The average yield of clip of the Australian sheep is about 11 lb.; I have already got mine up to 9 lb., and I expect I shall get it up to 10 lb. One fleece from one of my ram's first clippings made 38½ lb. - ten months' clip."

"What about scab?"

"We have no scab. We did away with the old mauls, and we dipped our sheep regularly, and now we are quite free from scab, that scourge of the South African sheepfold."

"What about Angora goats, in which Rhodes was much interested?"

"We have a fine flock of about five thousand Angora goats, whose hair fetches the top price in the market. I am sending a man to Asia Minor to buy the best Angora goats he can find for breeding purposes. They are doing well, and the Angora goat has a great future before it in South Africa. Then we have our ostriches. My ostrich feathers, judged by the prices which they bring, are beaten by few in the world. We have seven or eight hundred birds whose feathers we cut thrice every two years; they wander about the Karroo, but are quite tame, and, like everything else, they enjoy the lucerne. The lucerne, by the way, grows up by itself. When once the land is laid down under lucerne it continues to grow year after year; supply it with water, and you have an unfailing supply of fodder for both birds and beasts. Then our cattle are splendid. We have a herd of Herefords which will compare with any in the world. I imported the Hereford bulls, and they thrive amazingly on the Karroo. I saw a herd of my stock just driven in from the Karroo which looked as if they had been fattened for Smithfield market. We breed solely for slaughter; we are too far from the market to make any use of our milk, and calves are suckled by the cows. I have just bought a young bull for £150. My maxim in farming is, never have any stock but the very best. A thoroughbred eats no more than a mongrel, and a pedigree ox requires no more to feed it than a gaunt, bony beast which will not fatten."

"What about your horses?"

"We are doing splendidly with horses. I imported English thoroughbreds, and the result is amazing. The cross between the English thoroughbred and the Boer pony is a foal which unites the qualities of both its parents; it has the wiriness and endurance of its mother and it has the height and the strength of its sire. It is astonishing the height to which horses grow when they are well fed. It was the starvation in winter time which dwarfed the South African horses. I have a splendid two-year-old thoroughbred which stands seventeen hands high; I intend to bring it over to England, where I expect it will astonish a good many people. I have a horse entered for the next Derby, for which I have very good hopes. My farm is well worth going a pilgrimage to see. It is the agricultural Mecca of South Africa. The variety of stock, the yield of lucerne, the facility with which the land can be cultivated, and the windmills which fetch up the water from below wherever it is wanted, are a revolution to South African agriculturists. It will take me ten years' time before I have developed the farm to its full extent, but already its influence has been felt far and wide. It has given new hope to South Africa."

"How did you achieve this miracle?"

"The credit of it does not belong to me; it belongs to my manager, a British Colonial of the name of Webb. He was an accountant in a bank. When I heard of him he had been entrusted with the management of a farm, and he was recommended to me when I was on the lookout for a manager. I took him, and he has proved a jewel indeed. He has a veritable passion for farming. I leave him a free hand, and I have every reason to be satisfied with the result."

"Do you have much difficulty about labour?"

"None at all. We have plenty of labour, coloured labour. Our only difficulty was with the white overseers; we began with English, and then we tried Dutch, and we found that after three or four months the Dutch went slack, and now we have fallen back upon British Colonials, who work, and work hard."

"Do you think there is much land in South Africa that could be made as profitable as your farm?"

"I think I have got the pick of the bunch, but there are millions of acres that are almost as good, with any number of spruits running to waste, and square miles of the Karroo which are quite waterless for want of the windmill. No," said Mr. Bailey, "I think my farm has demonstrated in practical fashion that South Africa can be made one of the richest farming countries in the world. But you must have: (1) brains in the management; (2) windmills to raise water for your stock; (3) dams to secure the irrigation of the flat land on either side of the spruit; (4) lucerne with which to fodder your stock in winter time, and (5) raise nothing but the best stock. If you stick to these five rules you will not go far wrong."

89.—THE PRESENT AND FUTURE OF KOREA: MR. P. K. YOON.

THE proper title of this article is "How best to help Japan and Korea"; but my friend Mr. Yoon could certainly have a fit if he found any such title affixed to his interview. In reality, however, this was my object in asking him to be interviewed. For good or for evil the Japanese are in Korea and the English are in Egypt. In both cases this is not justified by international law, but it is recognised by all the Powers. This accords it a certain validity, and so long as the English occupation lasts in Egypt, or the Japanese occupation lasts in Korea, what we have to do is to make the best of it, and not the worst.

Mr. P. K. Yoon is a Korean pastor, a Christian convert, who might properly be described as "the Reverend," although he dislikes the prefix. He is a great Korean patriot. He detests the presence of the Japanese in Korea, and if by lifting up his finger he could turn them out to-morrow he would do so with glad heart. I met Mr. Yoon first at the Hague, when he accompanied Prince Yi, the Korean delegate, to the doors of the Conference from which the Prince was turned back. Since then he has been in London conducting a propaganda in the press and on the platform in favour of the Christians of Korea.

When he called at my office on my return from the Hague I asked him what he wanted to do.

"I wish," said he, "to direct the attention of the Christian public of Europe to the scandalous oppression and injustice from which we in Korea are suffering at the hands of the Japanese, and I want you to help me in this work."

"My dear Mr. Yoon," I replied, "I will help anyone with all my heart and soul, whether in Korea or anywhere else, in order to expose and remove any oppression or injustice from which they may suffer. I will do this all the more zealously in Korea, because I think that by so doing I shall be rendering the very greatest service to the Japanese."

"But I do not want to help the Japanese," said Mr. Yoon.

"I know," I said. "But in reality you cannot render them a greater service than by bringing to the light of day all instances of injustice and oppression that they may be guilty of in Korea. If Japan will govern Korea justly, and develop the country for the benefit of the people of the country——"

"That is exactly the contrary of what she is doing," said Mr. Yoon.

I went on. "If she will regard herself as on trial before the world in Korea, and so sedulously avoid everything which would cause her enemies to blaspheme, it will go far to condone, if not to justify, the high-handed measures by which she seized the country, the independence of which she had pledged herself to maintain."

"But," said Mr. Yoon, "you are supposing what is nonsense. Japan has exploited us for her benefit. She has flooded the country with the worst of her own people. She has dispossessed our people

of our lands, and she has substituted Japanese for Koreans in the Administration. Wherever there was any money to be gained, she is acting as a blood-sucking vampire, rather than as a friend and protector. If you doubt what I say, ask Mr. Mackenzie, who has just come back from our country."

"If what you say, Mr. Yoon, is true, then Japan is doing the worst possible thing she can for her own interests; she is doing much more harm to herself than she can possibly do to Korea. Japan is on trial in Korea. At the same time it is very difficult for the Japanese, unaccustomed to the administration of foreign dependencies or protectorates or spheres of influence, or what you like to call them, to secure perfect agents, and to govern with due regard to the rights and privileges, and even the prejudices, of any nation. The remedy for these evils, which Japan herself ought to welcome, is publicity, publicity, and ever more publicity."

"That," said Mr. Yoon, "is precisely what we want, and that is what I am working for in London. I want to get the English Press interested in Korea, to have correspondents there, or, if they have no correspondents of their own, to publish reports as to the actual truth of things that are going on there."

"Therein," I said, "you are working in the very best interests of Japan. Japanese administrators, if they are good, will welcome light being thrown on their actions. If they are bad they will hate it, and the measure of their hatred will be the measure of the utility of the agency which you propose to establish."

"I fear," said Mr. Yoon, "that the number of Japanese who will welcome a Korean agency which will assist in securing information as to the misconduct of Japanese administrators or settlers in Korea are very few. You make an ideal picture of Japan civilising Korea, educating the people, developing the material resources of the country, and, in short, doing for Korea what you are doing for Egypt. But we in Korea know that Japan is doing none of these things. She is doing nothing but plunder the country, and making bitter enemies of the people. I do not deny that there are good Japanese officials. But the mischief is that they seem to be powerless to control the lawless militarism of the soldiery and the unscrupulous greed of the ruffians of adventurers whom they have let loose on our unfortunate country."

"I cannot believe," I said, "that the Japanese are such fools, and if they have yielded to the temptation to act like criminal idiots, then the best corrective is to let the whole world know what Japan is doing. If she improves the country, develops its resources, and wins the confidence of its people, the verdict of the world will be that she is as great in administration as she has shown herself to be in war. But if what you say about her be true, her victories on land and sea will but brand her as a supremely capable bandit nation who is strong, but who is not just."

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE HEIR OF FRANCIS JOSEPH.

A CHARACTER SKETCH OF FRANZ FERDINAND.

I HEARTILY congratulate the *Fortnightly Review* upon having secured so admirable an article as that which Miss Sellers has written on Franz Ferdinand. I congratulate not less heartily Miss Sellers on having produced an article which is full of information, written in admirable good taste with unusual judgment, and which, in short, possesses all the qualities of the best political writing. Miss Sellers has hitherto been remarkable for articles dealing chiefly with social legislation and social reforms. In that field she has long reigned supreme, but this new departure of hers in the political sphere shows that she is as capable of dealing with politics as with sociology. This article puts her in the front rank. The title, for which I do not hold her responsible, is the weakest part of the article. "Austria's Dark Horse" is a somewhat inappropiate title for an article of this political value.

HIS UPRISING.

Miss Sellers gives the following account of his early career :—

Franz Ferdinand was born in 1863, and was the eldest son of the Archduke Karl Ludwig, by his second wife, Annunciade of the Two Sicilies. His early days were spent chiefly at Graz. The Archduke Karl Ludwig was one of the most kindly and charming of men ; but he was a reactionary of reactionaries, as well as a Clerical of Clericals ; and he proclaimed the fact from every house-top. He had a perfect horror of everything modern : in his eyes parliamentarianism, freedom of the Press, and religious toleration were all the devil's own inventions. On the rare occasions when his sons as boys were seen in Vienna, it was always in the company of priests. The citizens used to shrug their shoulders as Franz Ferdinand passed, and call him a chip of the old block ; for he looked for all the world like a little monk as he walked along gravely, solemnly, with his great dark eyes always fixed on the ground. When he was eight years old his mother died. Fortunately for him, however, his father soon found another wife, Maria Theresa of Braganza, who made short work of her husband's antediluvian ways, even though she failed to change his antediluvian notions. Franz Ferdinand soon became passionately attached to her. Even as a boy he was a personage of importance in the eyes of the Church, it must be remembered, as he had inherited the immense fortune of the last Duke of Modena. In 1878 the Archduke entered the army ; he exchanged the companionship of priests for that of officers, and surroundings that smacked of the cloister or a garrison. The result was a foregone conclusion.

HEIR TO THE CROWN.

From this life of dissipation and debauchery he was brought up with a sharp turn by the death of Prince Rudolph, which practically installed him as heir to the Crown :—

He was just twenty-six at the time, young enough, as they no doubt thought, to learn how to adapt himself to parliamentary ways and to rule as a constitutional sovereign. In 1890 he was sent to Berlin, that he might learn to know his country's chief ally. His visit, however, did not prove a success, owing partly, perhaps, to his shyness being mistaken for pride, and his silence for indifference. The next visit the Archduke paid was to St. Petersburg, and this was as great a success as his visit to Berlin had been a failure. There his very shyness seemed to tell in his favour ; and it is an open secret that he made an extremely good impression on Tsar Alexander and Tsaritsa Marie.

HIS SYMPATHIES AND ANTIPATHIES.

He then made a tour round the world and published an account of his travels. Miss Sellers says the book was severely edited, but still contains much that is interesting. She says :—

The care with which the Archduke avoids all mention of Germany and things German is significant, especially as he waxes quite enthusiastic in his admiration of France, and his sympathy with the French as a race. The French stand nearer to Austrians than any other people, he maintains ; and are more akin to them both intellectually and in their tastes. As to the English, there must be something radically wrong, he evidently thinks, with people who can dine on roast beef every day, as he says we do, and without ever a sauce at all. Still, he goes on of his way again and again to express his appreciation of the great work which, according to him, we are doing in the world, and also of the many fine qualities he thinks we possess. He was very much impressed, he tells us, by what he saw in India. It is only a dominant race, a race of born rulers, he maintains, that could hold rule there with so small a garrison.

The Americans he detests :—

Never was there such ruthlessness as theirs, never such colossal egoism : the way they dance round the golden calf and sacrifice without scruple lives by the thousand that they may add to their wealth is, he maintains, quite horrible. He denounces in unsparing terms what he calls their "humbug," and declares that corruption prevails among them on an unparalleled scale. Then the hurry-scurry in which they live he finds intolerable—"they have not time even to greet one another when they meet."

HIS UNCONVENTIONAL MARRIAGE.

On his return from his travels the Archduke was appointed Inspector-General of the Army, and began to represent the Emperor officially. It was a great anxiety to get him married. He refused proposals that were made to him, and at last it was noticed that he spent much of his time in the house of the Archduchess Frederick, who had a number of marriageable daughters. Imagine the dismay of the Court when it was discovered that the Heir Apparent had really fallen in love, not with the Archduchess's daughter but with her lady-in-waiting, Countess Sophie Chotek ! The outside world was as much astonished as the Court, for the Countess was already past thirty at the time, not at an age therefore, one might have thought, to inspire *une grande passion* ; and although she has a very attractive face and graceful figure, she had never been counted beautiful. Her great charm, and she certainly has great charm, lies in her singularly sweet voice, and in her manner, which is most seductive, combining as it does the simplicity of a child with the dignity of a great lady, and the subtle sympathy of a woman who knows her fellows thoroughly.

A SOLEMN RENUNCIATION.

At first it was declared that under no circumstances would the Emperor Francis Joseph allow such a marriage, but he gave way on condition that the lady was never to be Empress of Austria :—

A solemn ceremony was held in the Hofburg, in the presence of the Emperor and the chief official personages of the Church and State. Franz Ferdinand, standing before a crucifix, with two fingers of his right hand resting on a Bible, swore away to regard his marriage as a morganatic marriage, one on which no claim to a share in his rights as a member of the reigning house could ever be founded, either by his wife or any child she might bear him. He swore also, and with equal solemnity

ever to annul this declaration, never to undertake anything that could in any way weaken or destroy its force. Three days later, on July 1st, 1900, the marriage took place, and the Emperor conferred on the bride the title of Princess Hohenberg.

THREE BLAZING INDISCRETIONS—

Since the marriage Franz Ferdinand has distinguished himself by three blazing indiscretions. The first was that in which he identified himself with the Catholic School Party; the second was when he insisted upon taking his companion on an official visit, contrary to the advice of the Ministers of the Crown; and the third was that—

When coming to England to represent the Emperor at King Edward's Coronation, he allowed it to be known that he wished to be accompanied not only by official representatives of Austria and Hungary, as is the custom on such occasions, but also by official representatives of Bohemia and Poland. The only meaning this could have, if it had any meaning at all, was that in his eyes Bohemia and Poland were on an equality with Hungary—practically that he was a Federalist, not a Dual-Monarchist, and wished to proclaim the fact. The Poles and Czechs were wild with delight, the Magyars wild with anger; and again there was a storm.

—AND THEIR OBJECT.

Miss Sellers seems to think that these blazing indiscretions have a good deal of method in their madness. His object is believed to be to secure the support of the Vatican and of the Federals to make his wife Empress of Austria:—

In a modern State, the dominant political party can, if it chooses, change the order of succession even in defiance of imperial family conventions; and the Vatican has the power to unmake vows made and render remunerations of no effect. The theory is based on the assumption that the Archduke determined when Emperor to install his wife by his side as Empress, and to secure the recognition of his eldest son as Crown Prince, to the exclusion of the late Archduke Otto's son. Already in the Archducal Palace Princess Hohenberg is addressed as Royal and Imperial Highness, it seems; and more than once it has been rumoured that the Pope wished to send her the Golden Rose.

It would certainly be most convenient if this arrangement could be carried out, because the lady will be Queen of Hungary in any case, and very great complications might arise if she were not also Empress of Austria.

THE KAISER AS DIABOLUS.

THE VISIONS OF CASSANDRA MAXSE.

THE *National Review* for this month is very entertaining reading. Cassandra Maxse, as might have been expected, has been provoked to excel himself by the reception of the Kaiser to England.

"EXECUTOR OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE."

He declares with most absolute conviction that Germany is perfidious with a scientific thoroughness of mendacity which casts the worst exploits of *perfidus Albion* into the shade. Judging from these visions of our Cassandra Maxse, the Father of Lies himself could seem to have abdicated and left his throne to be occupied by the potentate to whom John Bull has been extending such hearty hospitality. Colonel Maxse tells us that war with England is an obsession of the Kaiser, who considers himself the divinely

appointed executor of the British Empire. Possibly executor is a misprint for executioner. Every chamberlain is aware that Wilhelm II. is working for a German-American naval alliance, and that Great Britain is the sole objective of these frantic preparations set forth with such cynical contempt by the publication of a naval programme. The Kaiser's grandfather went to Paris in 1867 as a guest, and in 1871 he was crowned in Versailles as German Emperor in the heart of conquered France. Will history repeat itself, asks Cassandra:—

Will the future historian record that "in the year 1907 the German Emperor paid a State visit to England, where he was received by its amiable inhabitants with their proverbial hospitality. In the year —, this mighty monarch returned to England at the head of 200,000 men, and entered London without encountering any serious resistance, as the British people had never been trained in the first duty of citizenship, and both Army and Navy had been criminally neglected by successive Governments. The German Emperor imposed a tribute of £500,000,000, besides appropriating the choicest British possessions." Will this also be written? Wilhelm II. hopes so.

MADNESS AT THE ADMIRALTY.

Colonel Maxse speaks about the fearful bombast of Sir John Fisher, and suggests that what is most wanted at the Admiralty is a "mad doctor," apparently for the treatment of the mad Sea Lord, who

urges the British people to go to sleep at the very moment when they ought to wake up to the danger which threatens them from the relentless development of amphibious power in Germany, and the complete chaos to which our national defences have been reduced by the various barristers and brewers whom we allow to run amok in the Army and Navy.

"REVELATIONS" INDEED—OF THE INVENTOR.

In an article which was heralded by sandwich-men and containing unpublished revelations of German diplomacy, "Ignotus" describes at length a series of deliberate falsehoods which he declares Herr von Schoen, the newly-appointed Foreign Minister of Germany, was instructed by the German Foreign Office to tell to Count Lamsdorff, whom, however, he failed to deceive. The most extraordinary part of these revelations is what appears to be a cock-and-bull story to the effect that in the middle of the negotiations between England and Russia, at the beginning of this year somebody, of course, being moved thereto by the *Diabolus Germanicus*, forged a number of apocryphal State papers which professed to show that England and Japan had entered into a secret alliance for the defence of the Turkish Empire against Russia. It was attempted to palm these precious forgeries upon the Russian Foreign Office as genuine documents in the hope that they would succeed in destroying the Anglo-Russian *entente*. If this be true it would seem that the old saying "the devil is an ass" is fully justified by the more than asinine stupidity of his latest incarnation. But, after all, if "Ignotus" imagines that the readers of the *National Review* will gravely credit such fairy stories as this, he may imagine that the German Foreign Office holds the intelligence of the Russian Foreign Office in equal contempt.

THE GERMAN EMPEROR'S VISIT, AND
AFTERWARDS.

DR. DERNBURG'S VIEWS.

DR. FRIEDRICH DERNBURG, who was the *doyen* of the German journalists who visited England last year, contributes an article to the *Contemporary Review* on the Kaiser and his Chancellor.* He says that the brilliant and cordial reception given to the Kaiser in England has made a deep impression in Germany, deeper than could be understood from the expressions in the German Press. The events of last month at London and Windsor did not take the Germans by storm; but they take possession of their thoughts, penetrate them deeply, and only gain in power by lapse of time. The problem is not merely a political one; it is first and foremost a question of the psychology of nations. After discussing the action of the Emperor with regard to the recent scandals, Dr. Dernburg says:—

The conviction that the peace of the world depends on a good understanding between England and Germany is the common thought of the German people; and any man who disturbs this conviction counts as a traitor to the progress of the world. The Kaiser cannot mistake this general opinion of his people, which coincides with his own. But so long as the German Reichstag, by its everlasting divisions, shows itself unfit to take a share in the Government, so long must the Emperor continue to be in reality his own Chancellor.

IMPROVED POLITICAL FEELING.

In the *Fortnightly Review* "Calchas" writes an interesting article concerning "The German Emperor and the Future." It would have been more properly entitled "The German Emperor and the Past," for most of it is taken up with a rapid and interesting sketch of the Kaiser's reign. "Calchas" is full of admiration for what he calls the sweet-bloodedness of the English people. He says:—

In the English people as a whole the weakest of national memories goes together with the calmest blood. The German Emperor and British democracy are once more reconciled to each other. That is in itself a political event, and no light one, for is it a cause for anything but satisfaction. The English people, like most other democracies, worship, above all things, politics, strength. Whether it leads them or threatens them, they feel its fascination. They admire a great nation as they admire a great man. Just as they are irresistibly drawn by the German Emperor's personality, they are full of friendly and cordial feeling towards his subjects. They have not one touch of *Schadenfreude*. That is too small a passion for them to entertain. At the same time, we have no illusions. There is an extraordinary improvement in the state of political feeling. There is no change in the state of political facts.

WHAT GERMANY NEEDS.

The writer of the *Chronique*, after discussing and belittling the significance of the Harden scandals, says that

pornographic literature is becoming a greater evil in Germany than it ever was in France, because the numbers of the town-dwelling population are now far larger, and they can all read. In all this there is an immense peril for the future of Germany—a moral danger infinitely more serious than the political progress of the Socialists. Germany does not need most the political *bloc* at present existing. She needs a moral *bloc* including the Catholic Centre which shall do battle for the old national and spiritual idealism which was the great soul of

her great age; and she will be saved by that new awakening, or she will not be saved at all. But there can be little doubt that the revolution is already beginning. There is no doubt that the foundations and structure of the nation are still in the main sound.

THE "INSANITY" OF THE GERMANOPHOBES.

Mr. Edward Dicey writes sanely and well in the *Empire Review* on the effect of the Kaiser's visit upon English opinion. He protests strongly against those who in the past have lost no opportunity of stirring up bad blood between England and Germany:—

The ordinary Englishman is the most good-natured in the world, and when he was assured that France was willing to shake hands and let bygones be bygones he was perfectly willing to reciprocate the sentiment. As soon, however, as he learnt that in French opinion the *entente cordiale* was only the prelude to an offensive and defensive alliance by which Germany was to be deprived of her supremacy as the greatest of Continental Powers, the enthusiasm for the Anglo-French Agreement dwindled away.

The ordinary Englishman soon jumped to the conclusion that though he wished to be on friendly terms with the French Republic it was of far more personal importance to his own interests to be on friendly terms with the German Empire. Though we may regret the determination of Germany to construct a still stronger navy, that is after all her own affair. At the same time we have the same right as Germany of protecting our own interests according to what we deem essential to our national safety. As to the "insane" suggestion that we should attack Germany he says:—

The Chinaman who burnt down his house to roast his pig was a model of sanity compared with the wisacres who advise us to commit an act of aggression in order to destroy the German fleet of the future, which is not yet in being, and thereby to avert the risk of a remote and uncertain contingency under which we might conceivably have to meet Germany in naval warfare under less favourable conditions than we should do at present, and to purchase immunity from this hypothetical peril by engaging forthwith in a war with Germany, which would certainly eventuate in a general European conflict, and in which we should run a serious risk of sustaining a disastrous defeat.

German Birth-rate Dwindling.

In the *International* Dr. Werner Sombart destroys the illusion of Germany as a nation exempt from the general rule of dwindling birth-rate which seems to attend modern, and especially European, civilisation. He says undoubtedly the German Empire is advancing in population from the nearly forty-one millions of inhabitants in 1870 to sixty-one million inhabitants in 1907. But this increase is due to the steady fall in the death-rate. In 1870 there were nearly thirty deaths per thousand inhabitants; in recent years only about twenty deaths take place each year. The birth-rate has steadily declined. The average for the ten years 1871 to 1880 amounted to 40·7 per thousand. The decade 1891 to 1900 shows an average of 37·4 while for every thousand inhabitants there were born in 1901 36·8, and every year a decrease, until in 1905 the average was 34. Since the decrease of the death-rate is limited by definite and natural age limits, the increase of population in Germany will diminish.

THE FINANCIAL CRISIS IN AMERICA.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* there are several papers written out of the heart of the financial crisis in the causes of that seismic crash.

"TOO MUCH WALL STREET CONTROL."

This is Dr. Shaw's account of "the reaction":—

It would have come in any case. The structure of credit had become so much inflated that the basis of available capital upon which it rested could no longer support it. With the tendency to do business in the large way, there has been a corresponding tendency to centre the control of business in New York in association with the centre of financial operations. The amalgamation of railroads into large systems has brought the control of transportation into Wall Street. The oil business, the sugar business, the steel business, the tobacco business, and a great many other leading industries are practically controlled from offices located in the financial district of New York City. The chief insurance companies of the country, with their assets reaching into the hundreds of millions of dollars, have their headquarters in that same financial district. The great insurance companies, railroad companies, and industrial companies are now controlled by a set of men who also control the great banks and trust companies of New York City. It is easy to see, therefore, when one stops to reflect, how anything that tends to throw distrust upon the management of one of these sets of interests must affect the other sets of interests in the public mind.

The insurance investigations in New York played their part in awakening distrust, whether well-founded or ill-founded. Certain railroad investigations also had similar effects. Disclosures in the recent investigation of street railroad interests in New York City had also their measure of influence in arousing a feeling of distrust. This distrust played its part in keeping investors away from Wall Street, and thus the actual shortage of capital was increased by artificial causes. The companies that were extending telephone systems and other facilities could no longer market their bonds, and so they ceased to buy supplies, especially copper. Then followed the sensational drop in the market price of copper, causing a collapse in the market for copper mining stocks and affecting very directly certain banks and trust companies which had been supporting copper interests.

HOW THE BUBBLE WAS PRICKED.

Certain men engaged in highly speculative business enterprises, and using a great deal of money borrowed from banks and trust companies with which they were more or less directly connected, were so unfortunate as to suffer a virtual collapse of their speculations. This led to the collapse of the financial institutions which had supported them. A series of disasters came to its climax with the closing of the doors of the great Knickerbocker Trust Company. Doubt had been cast upon its condition, and it could not meet the drain that followed. Its deposits to the amount of about 70,000,000 dollars, and most of this money of innocent and trusting people had been loaned out on widely varying kinds of security.

Dr. Shaw insists that President Roosevelt's action did not precipitate the panic. The bubble was bound to burst, but he did not prick it. Dr. Shaw distinguishes Mr. Roosevelt's views from Mr. Bryan's. "Mr. Bryan is hostile towards a corporation if it is large, Mr. Roosevelt is hostile to it only if it is actually harming the business community by its methods."

DUE TO UNSOUND SYSTEM.

Mr. Byron Holt, in the same review, says:—

Fundamentally this panic is due to unsound financial and economic conditions. Modern civilisation is constructed on an unsound economic basis—one that distributes the products of

industry unjustly and that, in large degree, discourages honest effort and thrift and encourages speculation and extravagance. While society permits private individuals and corporations to enjoy virtually unregulated control of public franchises and other special privileges and to gamble in them, there will be speculative booms, and, when the booms collapse, speculative reaction. In one case the wild "bulls" will push security and other prices (by the aid of a gullible public) far above their normal values, and in the other case the wicked "bears" will depress prices far below their real values. While our economic conditions provide such excellent material for speculation as are the securities of most franchise corporations and of titles to land, there will be speculation. When there is speculation there will be booms and panics. Human nature changes but little from generation to generation. Men seek to gratify their desires with the least effort. If governments permit those who get control of the opportunities of production to live practically without work, there will always be a scramble to get control of these opportunities. Hence, until these opportunities or special privileges are either taken out of private hands or are so regulated and controlled that their values will not swell and shrink and thus furnish food for speculation, we may expect boom and panic cycles.

DUE TO SHORTAGE OF CROPS.

The writer of the *chronique* in the *Fortnightly Review* maintains that the whole origin of the crisis in America is due to the shortage of the American crops:—

The returns of the Department of Agriculture show that the American crops for this year, though fair, measured by any but the most recent standards, are hundreds of millions of bushels less than the yield of last year or of the year before. But industry and transport were equipping themselves for a maximum of activity. They are suddenly confronted by a checked demand. That is what made the present crisis and the coming reaction inevitable. Whole army corps of European labour will be disbanded because only six bushels of corn have been harvested this year in the United States, where seven were reaped before.

Congress and the House of Commons Compared.

IN the *Cornhill Magazine* Mr. H. W. Lucy, comparing the opening of Congress with the many openings of Parliament which he has witnessed, says what struck him chiefly about the former was "its note of simple, severe business intention." To a thirty-years' House of Commons frequenter, who has known three great Speakers, there was something "furtively pleasing" in hearing the Speaker of the fifty-eighth United States Congress alluded to in conversation as "Uncle Joe." Mr. Speaker Gully, as Mr. Lucy remarks, is unthinkable as "Uncle Bill" nor could Mr. Lowther ever be "Uncle Jim." Mr. Lucy also comments on the average age of Congressmen being much lower than that of M.P.'s, even noting that the latter has been lowered by the influx of new Members on the 1905 General Election. In the British House of Commons—

the majority is composed of men who have spent their best years in other fields of labour. Having made their mark and the fortune, they feel they can afford to add to their affluence the stamp of M.P., which, socially and otherwise, is of substantial value. Congressmen mustered at Washington gave a foreign observer the impression that they were fully engaged in business outside the Capitol, and had "taken on" Congress as a sort of relaxation from the daily round of private affairs.

THE OPENING OF THE DUMA.

DR. DILLON, in his *chronique* of foreign affairs in the *Contemporary Review*, confines himself almost entirely to discussing the prospect of the third Duma. Dr. Dillon chops and changes, and it is difficult to say after reading his article carefully whether on the whole he thinks the Duma will work or whether it won't. In one sentence he maintains that if the third Duma fails, like its predecessors, no guarantees, however solemn, will save it from being suppressed in the interests of the nation. The outlook from one point of view, he declares, indicates that there are ample grounds for looking hopefully upon the future, and from another point of view he tells us that the influential section of the nation is possessed by the devils of sloth, envy, hatred, and destructiveness. No ordinary man or body of men can exorcise them. His own personal impression is that a new foreign loan will be authorised in the spring for a milliard francs, and that the third Duma can, and will, legislate for the country. But the Duma is the thin end of the wedge which must split up the Autocratic system, and the new *régime* will culminate in a Democratic Federation of the United States of Russia. The state of the country, he says, is indeed deplorable, a spirit of lawlessness pervades large classes of the community. The new Speaker of the Duma before his election spoke of the utter topsy-turviness which prevails everywhere. Instead of order reigning in Russia there is chaos pure and simple.

In the Caucasus the young generation has deliberately preferred piunder to work for nearly five years. Why should they exert themselves if there be no prison, no death penalty, no Devil and no God? Russia is demoralised from bottom to top, and girls and boys of thirteen, and even twelve, correspond secretly with each other through the *Poste Restante*, meet secretly, and copy some of the worst examples set them by their elders. There are, even worse symptoms than these of a fell disease which no Duma will heal. In Russia the current of life-giving energy on which nations draw is poisoned. No legislative assembly can provide the antidote. He gives a marvellous store of information gained by him casually in the course of his recent travels which implies that the Russian is unhappily given over to a secret society of Terrorists, invisible autocrats, whose name is legion, who violate every law, human and divine, and in three Provinces alone they levied £200,000 blackmail from business firms by the simple threat of assassination if they did not pay blood money. Russia is now entering upon a period of red terror, which only a very strong Cabinet can quell, whereas Stolypin's Cabinet is the weakest Cabinet Russia has ever had.

No wonder, if this be so, that the situation leaves much to be desired, which is putting it mildly to say the least. This *chronique* ought really to have been signed "E. B. Lanin."

"EUROPE IN TRANSFORMATION."

THE TEUTON STAR PALING BEFORE THE SLAV.

UNDER the title of "Europe in Transformation" Mr. A. R. Colquhoun sets to work to convince the readers of the *North American Review* that Europe is neither effete nor played out. She displays inexhaustible vitality and perennial youthfulness. Europe, he says, is still the home of those fresh and primitive emotions known as national pride and racial sympathy. She exhibits the individualism of the nursery and schoolroom rather than the studied collectivism of adult life. At the beginning of the nineteenth century the Latin-speaking power of France dominated Europe. The next period, almost the whole of the nineteenth century, was "the gradual apotheosis of the Teuton." That is now, according to Mr. Colquhoun, beginning to yield to the Slav revival. The Balkan States are the arena of the struggle between the Teuton and the Slav. Bismarck's policy of controlling the destinies of Europe by an intricate system of alliances was not, says the writer, possible for the impetuous Kaiser, with his predilection for telegrams which blurt out diplomatic secrets. While William II. is pressing to fight with Great Britain for the supremacy of the sea, and keeps France on the rack by his enormous military preparations, the Slav revival is all the while on the flanks of his Empire steadily undermining the Teutonic domination.

At the same time, democratic Socialism is, he thinks, likely to react on national rivalries.

The Child in the Back-street at Christmas.

THE problem of the child of the back street—the child who never has a childhood, who from babyhood is face to face with the dread economic questions of food and fire, of rent and work—what is such a child to become? What chance of developing into strong manhood or gracious womanhood? There are children to-day in all the "poor cities" of London who know scarcely any of the joys of childhood, the warmth and airy comfort of home, nice clothes, sound boots, ample food, and a generous supply of toys. Will our readers help this Christmas some 1,400 children in one of London's dreariest districts to some share in the pleasures and comforts so lavishly showered on their own little folks? Distress this year is bad, and threatens to become worse. Many families are already in the cold grip of want. Food and coal, clothing and boots, toys and treats for the children are all needed—better still, the money to purchase according to the needs of the households—and will be gratefully received by F. HERBERT STEAD, Warden, Robert Browning Settlement, York Street, Walworth, S.E.

THE Christmas number of *Scribner's Magazine* is largely devoted to fiction and poetry, including some verses on the Wild Rose, by George Meredith. Numerous coloured illustrations are also a feature of the number which is certainly seasonable in its contents.

"IS GOD A LIBERAL?"

"CERTAINLY, MY CHILD."

THIS question of a little girl and the answer of her father, who was a Doctor of Divinity, form the opening and the gist of a paper by Rev. John D. Sinclair in the *Contemporary Review* on "Liberalism and Christianity." He believes that the distinctive ideals of Liberalism are distinctively Christian ideals, that Liberalism is essentially the political exposition of the New Testament, the salvation by faith of the State, the calling of men to a high part of their spiritual liberty. The continuous and insistent Liberal belief in the franchise is a religious belief. He says: "The democratic franchise is either some midsummer madness, or else it is the expression of a fundamental spiritual and transcendental belief in humanity. It corresponds with the baptism of an infant as a child of God and heir of the Kingdom when it can only cry inarticulately for pap." It is the Liberal faith that the franchise is a means and a prophecy that works to its own fulfilment in making of men free citizens in a free State. The franchise is citizenship, positive and responsible part in the body politic. This positive idea of civil liberty as active citizenship and self-government is the note of all our recent Liberalism.

PRINCIPLES VERSUS INSTITUTIONS.

Mr. Sinclair goes on to urge that self-government is government by debate, which means Party politics. Party politics is not a necessary evil in the State; it is a necessary good." It follows that Liberalism finds its main argument in principles which lie in the mind itself, while Conservatism by comparison is preoccupied by institutions, which are a part of the external order of things. He develops the antithesis thus:—

The standing party debate, so far as it is genuine, is between the idealism of the one party and of the other. The Conservative idealism glorifies, consecrates, defends, perpetuates the institutions, as the result and embodiment of all the past. The Liberal idealism glorifies, consecrates, defends, perpetuates the man, the citizen, as the promise of all the future, the living human interests in themselves as clearly as it may be able to discern them, at whatever cost incidentally to whatever institutions, at the cost always of greater or less disorder in the seeking after an order that is organic from within.

For Conservatism, he says, the British Empire is the most august of all human institutions. Ireland, India, and Egypt are great British institutions, which must not be disturbed. To Liberalism, Ireland, India and Egypt are primarily, not part of the British Empire, but part of humanity, part of ourselves. The British Empire is strong to-day because and in so far as it is liberal, self-governed, resting on and continually developing in the free citizenship of all its people.

PAUL—AND HIS MASTER—LIBERALS.

Mr. Sinclair then proceeds to find his Liberalism in Paul. He says:—

Now if these three principles were leading principles in the teaching of Paul—that of inward law, the autonomy or Christian liberty of the soul, that of the subordination of institutions to the interests of the soul, and that of the equal standing of all

souls in respect of the grace of God in Christ and the benefits of salvation, it is plain on the one hand that he found these principles in the Gospel of Christ, and it is, I think, as plain on the other hand that they have only had new applications in the ideals of our modern political Liberalism.

Of Paul's Master he says:—

All our ideals of liberty, equality and fraternity, all that is most vital in our democratic faith, find their purest and simplest expression in Him. He made these ideals true for the soul and we are finding them to be true also for the larger corporal life of the state. That faith which is the soul's salvation, proving itself the state's salvation too, and Christ is again being made unto us wisdom.

IMPERIALISM—THE BEAST IN REVELATIONS.

Mr. Sinclair finds the most explicitly political book in the New Testament to be the Apocalypse. He says:—

There is an Imperialism which is in the nature of an obsession on many minds in every great empire from time to time and which is summarily and accurately set forth in the Apocalypse as the worship of the Beast. It was not the specific crimes of the Roman Empire that were in question in the first place in the Apocalypse; it was its claim to worship that made it Antichrist—that blasphemy included all its crimes. The spiritual interest, the pure human interest, stands first and must be made first; and the putting of any material, institutional government interest first is in the essence of it heathenism. The only Christian loyalty to the state is loyalty to the kingdom of God, that is to say, to the whole human interests concerned. That, which is the Christian view of the state and of the Empire, is, as I have already contended, also the Liberal view. Liberalism follows Christianity in observing the great moral principles formulated by Kant, that man is to be regarded always as an end never merely as a means.

CHRISTIAN REVIVALS LIBERAL REVIVALS.

From the New Testament the writer passes to Church history:—

The great, fruitful Christian movements have been democratic always so in the broad, fundamental sense, commonly so in the sense of being associated more or less directly with aspiration after civil liberty. Francis, the little poor man of Assisi, and his brothers in the thirteenth century, Wyclif and his "poor priests," the kinsmen of Piers Plowman, in fourteenth century England, the chiefs of the Reformation, Luther and Zwingli, Calvin and Knox, in the sixteenth century, the English Puritans and the Scottish Covenanters in the seventeenth century, Wesley and the Methodists in the eighteenth century; all have appealed deeply and directly to the general heart of men; they have believed in the capacity of the normal mind and conscience for spiritual things; they have enfranchised men with truth, in the name of Christ making them kings and priests to God—"crowned and mitred over themselves," personally responsible and fit for salvation.

Whatever may be thought of the cogency of his arguments, no one can withhold from Mr. Sinclair tribute of admiration for his courage.

In the Christmas double number of the *Quiver* the opening paper on "Stories of Queen Alexandra" has been separately noticed. A serial story begins by Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler, and there is a paper by Mr. George T. B. Davis on "Ralph Connor" (the Rev. C. W. Gordon), the well-known Canadian "author-preacher." There are several articles of the "seasonable" kind, and altogether it is a very good number.

IMPRESSIONS FROM THE HAGUE.

BY MEN WHO WERE THERE.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* for December, Mr. Hill, late Minister of the United States at the Hague, and now the newly appointed American Ambassador at Berlin, writes on "The Results of the Second Conference."

AMBASSADOR D. J. HILL.

Mr. Hill, answering the question, What has the Second Conference done? says:—

It has demonstrated, first of all, not only that a universal congress of this character is possible, but that certain great principles—or postulates of constructive action, as we may call them—are now beyond dispute. Among these are the propositions that peace is the normal and war the abnormal condition of civilised nations; that the relations of sovereign States are properly based on principles of justice, and not upon force; that really sovereign States should have equal rights before the bar of international justice, independently of their size or military strength; that disputes between governments should be settled, as far as possible, by judicial methods, and not by war; and that war, if inevitable, is an evil whose disastrous consequences—especially as regards neutrals, non-combatants, the sick and the wounded—should by general agreement be reduced to a minimum. What, then, has the Conference done to give practical effect to these principles? It has concluded thirteen conventions, made two declarations, passed one resolution, admitted five *novæ*—which the irreverent characterise as "pious wishes"—and offered one special recommendation.

OBLIGATORY ARBITRATION.

Mr. Hill points out that the work of the Conference not only registers the exact stage that has been reached in international development, but renders it apparent what ought to be done to carry forward the movement of which it forms a part. For instance, on the question of obligatory arbitration:—

The state of the question, then, is this: all accept the principle of obligatory arbitration in certain classes of cases, thirty-two Powers are prepared to make definite engagements with all the rest, nine prefer to make them only with States on whose responsibility they can rely, and three decline at present to commit themselves.

As to a Permanent Court, the project requires for completion nothing but an agreement as to the choice of judges. The serious labour expended on it is not lost though its fruits may be late in maturing. It only remains for the Powers to take up the project at the proper time to carry it forward to its completion.

MR. STEAD'S IMPRESSIONS.

In the *Contemporary Review* Mr. Stead describes the impressions left upon his mind after his four months' sojourn at the Hague. The first, and perhaps the deepest of these, was the truth of St. Paul's saying, "He hath made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth." The text came to Mr. Stead on finding all equal, socially and politically. Their manners, their morals, and their intelligence were so much the same. The second impression was the existence of a common ethical conception among the members of the Conference, which did not seem to be materially affected by the nominal religions which they professed. Religion of the devotional or dogmatic sort was absolutely

non-existent. Of a practical religion of that rudimentary sort which recognises that we ought not to slay our brother until adequate time and opportunity has been afforded for ascertaining whether there is no other way of settling our differences, there was as much, or as little, among the non-Christians as among the Christians. Evidence as to the direct influence of any of the Churches on the deliberations of the Conference he failed to discover. It was emphatically a secular Conference, concerned with things seen, and not sparing a thought for the things not seen which are eternal. And enthusiasm of any kind, even the enthusiasm of humanity, was singularly absent. The third characteristic was the fact that in the realm of international politics woman has most emphatically not yet arrived. Woman may not have arrived, but what most emphatically has arrived is Latin-America. This, from many points of view, was the most noticeable feature of the Second Conference. The Conference, said one delegate, has done at least one great thing, for it has discovered South America. M. de Nelidoff wrote: "South America has been a revelation to us." One real result of the advent of Latin-America was the immense change which it effected in the position of Spain and Portugal.

PERSONALITIES OF THE CONFERENCE.

The two most conspicuous personalities were Baron Marschall von Bieberstein, the German, who was the tallest delegate; and Dr. Ruy Barbosa of Brazil, who was the smallest. These two men left the deepest impression of their individuality upon the Conference. Baron Marschall's sun rose to its zenith in July, and then suffered a disastrous eclipse. Dr. Barbosa's reputation steadily mounted from month to month, and was in its zenith at the close of the Conference. The third place is given to M. Bourgeois, and the fourth to Count Tornielli, whose extraordinary adroitness enabled him to dance among eggs without making a single mistake. He was the most valuable ally that the Germans possessed, and his support was all the more valuable because he appeared to dwell in the opposite camp. After came M. Renault, who was the first of the jurists:—

Sir Edward Fry would have been a great success if he had been strictly confined to juridical duties. As technical member of the delegation he would have been a pillar of strength to the Conference. As first delegate it was his misfortune to occupy a position for which he was singularly unfitted by his age, his temperament, and his training on the English Bench. M. Asse was, as in 1899, one of the most respected and most active members of the Conference.

Mr. Stead says:—

Whatever may be thought of the actual output of the work of the Conference, and it is much more important than is popularly realised, the Conference itself, regarded as the first attempt ever made to assemble the representatives of the whole world in a single Chamber, must be pronounced a remarkable success. The Conference lasted twice as long as its predecessors, but the relations between the delegates became more cordial month after month. As a demonstration of the possibility of managing the common affairs of the world by an assembly representing the whole human race the Conference of 1907 must be regarded as a conspicuous landmark in the progress of mankind towards the realisation of the Federation of the World.

LORD SALISBURY AND THE BALKAN STATES.

MR. CHEDO MIJATOVICH, formerly Servian Minister in London, contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* another of his interesting autobiographical papers, in which he commits timely indiscretions in revealing conversations with a former Prime Minister of England.

In his article, entitled "Lord Salisbury, the Peacemaker," he reports several conversations which he had with Lord Salisbury in 1885 and later. * It was at the critical time when Eastern Rumelia had been joined to Bulgaria, and Servia had gone to war to secure territorial compensation at the cost of Turkey.

HIS APPROVAL OF MR. GLADSTONE'S POLICY.

The following extracts from Lord Salisbury's conversation in these days may be commended to the attention of members of the Primrose League and others who have cherished for years the belief that Mr. Gladstone was a traitor because of his bag-and-baggage policy in European Turkey. Mr. Mijatovich says:—

So far as I know, and so far as I am able to judge, Lord Salisbury was the first British statesman who, since the Crimean War, wished for an understanding with Russia, and who tried to give a practical expression to such policy. On one occasion he was complaining that the Berlin Treaty created artificial conditions, and that, in consequence, such conditions could not last. He urged the desirability that Great Britain's Balkan policy should be more in harmony with the natural evolution of political life in that part of the world.

"Yes," said to me Lord Salisbury, one of the principal framers of the Berlin Treaty. "Yes, you are quite right. The Berlin Treaty is altogether artificial. It created artificial conditions which probably, as you say, cannot last very long. If you wish to know my personal opinion, I will tell you that the only natural, logical, and healthy Balkan policy for Great Britain would be that one formulated by Mr. Gladstone: '*The Turks ought to be driven out of Europe with all their bag and baggage.*'" Unfortunately, the Eastern question is so complicated, and the European system so artificial, that I, as Her Majesty's Principal Secretary for Foreign Affairs, cannot apply the policy which I consider as the only true and natural one!"

When, in 1885, Rumelia proclaimed her union with Bulgaria, Lord Salisbury met me by chance one day, and immediately reminded me of my criticism of the artificiality of the Berlin Treaty. "You really," he said, "cannot justly complain about the union of Rumelia and Bulgaria. You yourself thought that the Berlin Treaty created artificial conditions. Here you have the nature of things trying to correct the artificial creations of diplomacy!" Mr. Gladstone was probably a more enthusiastic, but certainly not a more decided, friend of the union between Rumelia and Bulgaria than Lord Salisbury was.

RUSSIA AND CONSTANTINOPLE.

Shortly before my transfer from London to Constantinople (in 1900) I had a long and interesting talk with Lord Salisbury. We were talking of the political prospects of the Balkan nations, and Lord Salisbury said:—"Sooner or later the Turks must leave the Balkan territory, and who is then to be master there, securing peace, order, and progress? In the impossibility of a union between the Balkan nations, I should consider it as a second best solution that Austria-Hungary should occupy the entire Balkan Peninsula." I protested against such a prospect. "Well, then," resumed Lord Salisbury, "our first ideal having been made more than problematic by the eternal jealousies, disagreements, and quarrels among the Balkan nations themselves, and our second best ideal finding no favour with you, we must fall back on our third best ideal—namely, that Austria and Russia should together occupy the Balkan Peninsula, or rather divide it between them!"

I protested again. "That would mean, in the first place, sacrificing the existence of the Balkan nations to Austria and Russia; in the second place, that would inevitably inaugurate a struggle between Russia and Austria, which would probably end in a Russian victory; in the third place, the Russians, once masters of Constantinople, and the Austrians, or rather the Germans, once masters of Salonica, the position of Great Britain in Egypt would be endangered, and thereby her position in India too."

"Personally," Lord Salisbury said, "I should not exactly like to see Russia master of the entire Balkan Peninsula. But one thing is certain: Great Britain would not go to war to prevent Russia becoming the master of Constantinople, and thereby, probably, master of the entire Balkan Peninsula. Better even the Russians than the Turks! But, of course, as I said in the beginning, our first and most cherished ideal was, the federation of the Balkan nations. The salvation of the Balkan countries ought to come from, and can be secured only by, the united exertions of the Balkan nations themselves."

BELGIUM AND THE CONGO.

In the *Grande Revue* of November 10, Georges Lorand, a Belgian Deputy, says it is almost un conceivable that not one Belgian in a hundred has any knowledge of an official document whose impartiality is beyond suspicion, and which was published by the Congo State itself—namely, the Report of the Commission of Inquiry which King Leopold sent to the Congo as a consequence of the English protests.

ANNEXATION WITHOUT REFORMS.

To put an end to the abuses described in the report the whole system of administration must be abolished, says the writer. The palliatives suggested by the Commission are insufficient. If Belgium take over the Congo, it ought to begin with the finances by setting aside an annual sum for the administration of its future colony. At present it is proposed that Belgium should annex the Congo, but the question of reforms is ignored.

WILL THERE BE A CONFLICT WITH ENGLAND?

Whatever may be the fate of the amendments of the Parliamentary Commission of seventeen, one must have very robust illusions to believe that the insertion of these amendments in the Belgian Colonial Law would have the virtue of translating them into reality in Africa if the present absolutism of the sovereign of the Congo State is to be maintained after the annexation and to be exempt from all Parliamentary control in Belgium. Indeed, one might be sceptical as to the efficaciousness of such controls were it inaugurated, for the Belgian Deputies have no mandate, no interest, and no power to concern themselves with the rights of negroes. The writer is convinced that the policy adopted to procure serious reforms in the Congo State, both by the English Government and the partisans of annexation in Belgium, is absolutely wrong, and that it can result in nothing but disillusionment and a conflict between England and Belgium infinitely more serious to Belgium than that which at present exists between England and the Congo State, and which it is hoped annexation, even annexation without reforms, will put an end to.

THE AXIS OF EUROPEAN POLICY.**THE BAGDAD RAILWAY.**

THE culminating point of German policy in the Near East is, says M. René Pinon in the Mid-November number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, the construction of the Bagdad railway. The French reviews have recently been devoting considerable attention to this question, and M. Pinon discusses in great detail the relations of Germany and Turkey. He analyses German methods very carefully. He points out that the most important element in German preponderance in the Near East is the cordial relations existing between the Kaiser and the Sultan. Therein lies both its greatest strength and its weakness.

GERMAN METHODS OF EXPANSION.

The German banks, he points out, are the real inspirers of German economic and colonial expansion. The maxim of the German financier is that the bank ought to precede commerce in order to facilitate business transactions and organise credit. While German banks have been multiplying in the East, Berlin and Constantinople have been linked together by telegraph, and the Germans hope to extend telegraphic communications by the Bagdad railway to Bagdad and the Persian Gulf and thence to the Dutch Indies. But Germany places even more reliance upon her maritime organisation, and, in addition to the conquest of the Mediterranean, her object is to found agencies in the Turkish ports, the Persian Gulf and the Indian Ocean. All these means, however, are but the avenues leading up to the construction of the Bagdad railway. Hitherto the great international routes have surrounded the Ottoman Empire without penetrating into its interior. The creation of a network of railways in Anatolia and the Bagdad railway concession has marked a veritable epoch in the economic history of the East. The resurrection of Asiatic Turkey is so gigantic an enterprise that it cannot be the achievement of one nation alone. M. Pinon strongly advocates an *entente* between Germany and France in the event. The greater the task, he says, the more dangerous the possibility of disputes, the more need there is for *ententes*. There is room in the Ottoman Empire for everybody—even for the Turks.

A DANGER POINT.

M. Francis Delaisi's article on the Bagdad railway in the first November number of *La Revue* may be usefully read in connection with the above article. He recapitulates the history of the Bagdad railway scheme, and the difficulties Germany has had to contend with down to the summer of the present year, when the 3 per cent. increase of the Turkish Customs dues was instituted to assure the Turkish guarantee for the railway. The railway, he says, is to make Bagdad five days instead of fifty-five days distant from Constantinople, and it will enable the Turks to convey troops rapidly to their most distant frontiers. In short, it will consolidate the Ottoman Empire. It will accelerate the present route to India, and the Suez Canal will lose much of its commercial import-

ance. Naturally the Germans wished to retain for themselves all the glory of the scheme—and the profits; but England, France and Russia being opposed to such a monopoly, the railway for the last four years has been the axis of European policy. Times have changed since the railway was first projected. France is no longer ready to offer her capital unconditionally, and the Powers insist on the railway being an international affair. It is to be hoped the railway will not lead to a European conflagration, but until the question is settled the nations cannot dream of disarmament.

WHY THE KAISER MUST HAVE HIS BAGDAD.

Writing on the Kaiser's visit to England, the editor of the *Revue de Paris* assumes that the question of the Bagdad railway must have been one of the chief topics discussed at Windsor. For seventeen years this question has dominated the relations between London and Berlin, and the construction of the railway has always been one of the cherished objects of the Kaiser's ambition. Now that the marshalship of the world is no longer in his hands he is more than ever in need of a victory, and M. Bérard suggests that neither England nor Europe will gain by not recognising this fact. He points out a method by which he believes the conflicting interests of England and Germany might be reconciled. He would allow the Germans to build the railway as far as Bassorah, an arrangement which would not hinder English boats ascending the Tigris as far as Bagdad. As compensation for the German railway on the Euphrates, the English should ask for an extension of the privileges of the Lynch Company on the Tigris, and they would find that neither their political influence at Bagdad nor their commercial advantages would be reduced in any way. Thus the Tigris would be English and the Euphrates German, as far as Bassorah an equal division of influence would give each Power her place.

FOOD FOR STARVING INDIA.

England, the first to exploit the region, would at first have the best of the bargain. Germany would reap her profits in the future; but England, and especially India, would benefit immensely. The railway would bring our Indian Empire into close connection with this undeveloped area and its agricultural resources. The result would be that famine would cease to kill off every year its millions of Hindoos. By such an arrangement, he urges, the interests of the population, the resources and power of the Sultan and the integrity of Turkey would be safeguarded and developed, and relations of confidence and perhaps cordiality restored between England and Germany.

IN the November number I credited an article in the *Westminster Review* on the output of our schools to Mr. G. Holden Pike, the writer of the following article. The author to whom it ought to have been credited was Mr. John L. Kinloch, 25, St. John's Road, Cathcart, Glasgow.

THE NEW CHINA IN THE MAKING.

IN the *Pacific Era*, a new American periodical devoted to the study of the national and international questions affecting the future of the countries bordering the Pacific Ocean, Mr. Arthur H. Smith writes from personal knowledge on the reform movement in China. Although a believer in the future reformation of China, he is convinced that it will be a longer and far harder task than many are willing to admit. China's greatest lack is character and conscience, and above all, men. How is it, he asks, that with the largest population in the world real men are so hard to find?

THE EMANCIPATION OF CHINESE WOMEN.

On the surface at least there is much evidence of the attempted "transformation" of China, more especially in the great centres of life and activity:—

China bristles with new schools and "colleges." The scholars are clad in semi-foreign costume, and are drilled in athletics, in which many of them take great interest and pride, as well as in a military drill, which is accepted, contrary to all Chinese traditions and ideals, as a necessary means to make the country strong, an object which the new patriotism holds forth to scholastic view with a steady persistence. In ports like Shanghai, Canton, Foochow, or Tientsin, this new student class is a picturesque feature in every landscape. The total number rises into many tens of thousands and their influence is strong and persuasive. Then there is the new education for young women, directly imitated from the schools which altruistic foreigners in China have been cultivating for something more than two generations. Without entering upon this topic in detail, it is safe to say that it constitutes one of the foremost signs and evidences of real progress in China, and is full of hope. China has always been a democratic country, and its women have greatly influenced its greatest men. Now that the ideal of education for women has been formally accepted, it is evident that a new and powerful force has been liberated with unlimited possibilities for good.

THE ADVENT OF THE DYNAMITE BOMB.

In educational matters China has begun at the wrong end. Colleges and "middle schools" have been established, but the primary schools, upon which the whole educational scheme depends, have been left to be developed last. The natural result is that they have not been developed at all. The growing influence of the Press is a phenomenon the importance of which is not easily exaggerated. Another disturbing influence is the foreign-trained students:—

Many of the students who have been abroad—especially those who have studied in Japan—have come back practically anarchists. The baleful expression "Ko-ming tang," or "Opposed to authority Clique," is everywhere heard, and a note of terror to officials and to the Court. The dynamite bomb is one of the sinister adjuncts of Western civilisation in China, used for the first time against the Imperial Commission to study Constitutional Government just as they were leaving Peking in the autumn of 1905, and now again in the public murder (although as a fact a revolver was finally employed) of the ultra conservative Governor of Anhui, En Ming.

THE LATEST HOBBY.

Mr. Smith is not very hopeful as to the sincerity or success of the movements for constitutional reform and the abolition of opium smoking. He says:—

"Constitutional Government" is the present hobby, but nobody knows (or cares) what it is, and, in so far as it means

cutting off illicit income and the suppression of bribes and blackmail, no one is at present competent to work it even were it wanted. The movement for the suppression of opium smoking is a perfectly real and genuine one, and has been put into operation at great centres like Peking, Tientsin, Shanghai, Foochow and Canton, with stringency and success. But the period allotted for the reform (ten years) is three times too long. The planting of the poppy is for the most part absolutely uninterdicted. The sale of opium is not tabooed, but only the smoking, and that only in certain places. In the interior cities even the easy regulations are only heard of distantly and without effect. In practice the "joints" go on as before, or they have to pay a "license" which is a forced levy, and are thus protected from further trouble.

YELLOW INVASION OF "WHITE AUSTRALIA."

"The Real Yellow Peril" is the title of a somewhat alarmist paper in the *North American Review* by Mr. Hugh G. Lusk. The peril is not, he says, in the first instance at any rate, to be measured by fleets and armies. It is one of expanding population. No very far short of one-third of the human race is Mongolian. Japan is overflowing into Korea and into Formosa, with indications of further extension to the Philippines and Hawaii. The real difficulty is with China. Her 450 millions are at present confined to a country not capable of supporting 300 millions in accordance with civilised ideas. As civilised ideas come in, an overflow is inevitable. It is more than likely that a large Chinese population will in the next few years find its way into Borneo and New Guinea. Such an immigration has begun already. It will certainly not stop with these islands. Further south lie the practically empty regions of tropical Australia

INVADED FROM THE NORTH.

The noise that has been made on the southern and eastern rim of the island continent about a white Australia adds to the sensational nature of the announcement made by Mr. Lusk, that the Chinese have already invaded the land from the north. He recalls the fact that some years ago the great territory known as the Northern Territory of South Australia was formally surrendered by the State Parliament to the Federal Government of the Commonwealth. The writer proceeds:—

Had the country been absolutely uninhabited, it would have been immaterial what particular Government claimed authority over it; but, as a matter of fact, there had grown up an uneasy feeling that such was not the case, and was becoming less so year after year. It was more than suspected then, and it is well known now, though little is said about it in Australia, that Chinese immigration on a very considerable scale has for some years been secretly flowing into the country.

Mr. Lusk points out how easily this secret immigration could take place. Owing to the deep indentations of the northern coast of Australia, it represents an ocean frontage of some 2,500 miles in length which has never been really explored. Reports come to hand that Chinamen have been busy digging and prospecting for gold there during the last ten or twelve years, and that one Chinese settlement is employed in the cultivation of opium on a considerable scale, and that the Chinese colony included women and children as well as men.

INDIAN SENTIMENT.

THE *Hindustan Review* for October and November was published before the return of the deported, and the consequent subsidence of the agitation. But already there are signs of reaction. Mr. N. C. S. Gupta, in his "Progress Backwards," undoubtedly sounds a militant note in declaring that every retrogression and apparent defeat of the Nationalist movement really marked an advance, yet closes by saying, "A generous policy of sympathy and conciliation is bound to lead to much happier results." Raja P. Singh soundly trounces the extremists, and declares that his ideal of Swadesh is self-government within the limits of the Indian Empire. Mr. V. S. Mudholkar also laments the attacks made on recognised leaders by reckless extremists. He glorifies Elphinstone, Malcolm, and others as Empire-makers, in contrast with the Empire-losers, Lord Elgin and Lord Curzon. Nevertheless he urges that the worthy leaders of the Indian people should send a deputation to Mr. Morley, who may yet be induced to take a correct and impartial view of the situation. The editor urges also that the Indian National Congress should appoint a deputation from the several provinces to proceed to England about the month of March to address public meetings and interview members of the Government. He, too, considers public speakers like those who have been prominent in recent Calcutta platforms are a public calamity."

JAPANESE ADVICE.

Mr. R. G. Pradhan, in the *Indian Review*, reports the result of his travels and inquiries into public opinion concerning India. He says that in Japan prominent statesmen and journalists are very cautious. Most of them praise the English, and advise the Indians not to lose faith in the British sense of justice. Count Okuma "advised us to be self-conscious, to reform ourselves, and added, 'When you once become the equals of your rulers, it depends entirely upon you whether you rule yourselves or continue to be ruled by foreigners.'" The common people had no such transcendental faith in British justice, and some always said, "Unless you fight for your liberties you will never get them." He bears witness to the kindness and courtesy shown to the Indian tourist by the English in their native land, who make the latter's stay a sweet memory ever to be cherished. Yet he resents the common English idea that India is merely the brightest jewel in the British crown, and that England is engaged in a mission of civilising the Indians. The working men are more sympathetic, but have too much on hand to devote themselves largely to India. Awakened interest in India is due not to philanthropy or humanity, but is the outcome of a vigorous policy recently adopted. "The only effective way of compelling the attention of our rulers is," he says, "to carry on agitations in a valiant and courageous spirit." The ideal of perfect national independence cannot gain the sympathy of any political party in England.

THE LAMENT OF THE PERSIANS.

A PERSIAN view of the Anglo-Russian Agreement is presented in the *Albany Review* by Mr. Edward G. Browne. He derives his knowledge of the opinion of Persians from their conversation, their letters, and the Persian Press. He regrets that Europe little recognises the great and rapid changes that have taken place in the direction of a national revival in Persia. With the appearance of Parliamentary institutions, the Persian Press has multiplied and advanced greatly. From a Persian correspondent in Paris, who grew up amongst Persians and is conversant with their public opinion, and reads all the Persian newspapers without exception, he quotes the sentiment that if Persia should fall under foreign control "the Persians would, with their whole heart and soul, prefer England to all other European States, and would detest Russia more than any other European government." The same Parisian-Persian writes:—

The day before yesterday these matters formed the subject of conversation in a gathering of Persians. I said, "See to what a pass Persia is come, that the successors of Darius must fall into the hands of the most barbarous of nations, to wit, the ill-omened Russians. Had we dreamed this thing our hearts had been like to break, and now we see it in our waking moments." All present cried with one accord, "It is impossible that we should submit to be subjected to this barbarous, bloodthirsty, despotic and tyrannical nation." Some said, "We, with our wives and children, will all take flight from the north of Persia to the south." Others said, "We will first of all shoot our wives and children and dependants with our own hands, and then ourselves perish. Then let Russia, if she please, take possession of a deserted land, for while one living soul of Persian race survives it is impossible that Russia should be suffered to take possession of a single span of Persian ground."

Mr. Browne then quotes from the *Hablu'l-Matin*, the leading newspaper in Persia, a sardonic description of how, under the guise of maintaining the integrity and independence of Persia, England and Russia will combine to transform Persia into a second Egypt. The result will be the emasculating and denationalisation of Persia. Mr. Browne closes by asking if the Liberal party now in power will remain true to its principles or consent to the suppression of a rising nation.

IN *Munsey's Magazine* appears an illustrated article on "Kings who Never Reigned"—James III. of England (the Old Pretender); Louis XVII. of France (the Dauphin); Henry V. of France (the Comte de Chambord), the last representative of the elder line of the French Bourbons; Napoleon II. (the Duke of Reichstadt, son of Napoleon Bonaparte and Marie Louise of Austria); and certain living but uncrowned sovereigns, Prince Victor Napoleon (born 1862), Imperialist claimant of the French throne; Robert, Duke of Orleans (born 1869), Royalist claimant of the same throne; and Don Carlos, Duke of Madrid (born 1848), who by strict right of heredity should be reigning over both France and Spain. On the whole, they are rather a striking and handsome-looking set of people—these uncrowned kings.

THE POST OFFICE OF INDIA.

To *Blackwood's Magazine* Sir Arthur Fanshawe contributes an exceedingly interesting account of the work and the romance of the Post Office of India. Rather more than fifty years ago it was made an Imperial Department, but its management was hampered by many difficulties of which in England we should not think. Indian postage rates must be made very low. A half-anna, or halfpenny, now carries rather more than half an ounce; a penny more than four ounces. A postcard costs a farthing. The Indian Post Office deals with Burma, and even with Aden. Many physical difficulties have to met by it; storm-swept Himalayan passes have to be crossed, arid deserts to be traversed, or it may be jungle; wild tribesmen often cause trouble, and man-eating tigers still claim their victims.

PREPOSTEROUS ADDRESSES.

A very real difficulty of the Indian Postal authorities at first was the positively preposterous length of the extravagant and adulatory addresses which the oriental thought necessary to put on his envelopes. When the unhappy post-office officials had waded through the tangle of "Most Worshipfuls," etc., it was often only to find the actual address omitted or exceedingly vague. "It was wonderful how so much was ever crammed on the outside of any but the largest envelopes. However, after a time these powerinesses gradually fell out of use, especially as it was enjoined that on postcards nothing but the actual address must be written. But I gather there is still a good deal of this sort of thing: "So-and-so, in the direction of the Jumna Mosque;" or "In the neighbourhood of Hanuman's tank," and other generalities which must give an infinity of trouble. When it comes to pilgrims' letters in such a place as Benares, it is even worse still. No wonder that in various provinces the proper way of addressing letters is taught in the primary schools, and that the professional letter-writers help the Post Office in their struggle to secure clear addresses.

MAIL-RUNNERS.

Sir Arthur Fanshawe gives a most interesting account of the mail-runners, of whom there are still many in India. These mail-runners are occasionally chased by elephants, and twice within recent years they have been mauled by bears; and these are not the only wild animals which have caused them trouble and danger. They will, however, face tigers or anything rather than pass a hill corner where the demon has been heard to wail." When the demon wails, His Majesty's mails have to wait. Postmen in India, it may be remembered, have very responsible duties owing to their being obliged to see to the payment of money orders, and also to ensure these being paid to the proper persons. There is, besides, the cash on delivery system for parcels, which necessitates much care; to say nothing of such troubles as plague and cholera.

THE NAVY FROM AN INVENTOR'S VIEW POINT.

MR. W. R. MACDONALD, in *Blackwood's Magazine*, writes a fresh, interesting article on the Navy from an Inventor's Point of View. He is the inventor of an "electric scrubber" for cleaning shells and weed off the bottom of ships. It may be remembered that this marine growth was one of the chief causes of the total destruction of the Russian Fleet. A dirty bottom offers great resistance when a ship is travelling through the water; and since this resistance increases as the square of the ship's velocity, the importance of clean-bottomed ships in war may be imagined. Up to the present ships have been annually dry-docked to be cleaned. In case of war, however, all dry docks might be wanted for ships needing repairs; and then the only thing would be to have recourse to divers for cleaning ships' bottoms—a disastrously slow method. Mr. Macdonald thus describes his invention:—

It consists of an oblong structure armed with wire brushes, and looks very much like a doormat. This is pulled forwards and backwards by stout hawsers, made fast to the ship's steam capstans. It can be made to traverse any path the operator requires. The bristles of the brushes are magnetised, so that they both attract themselves to the iron of the ship's side and scrape as well. For the purpose of regulating the amount of work the apparatus is required to do, the bristles are magnetised by electric current, the electricity being supplied by the ship's own dynamo and transmitted by a flexible lead or cable to the scrubber underneath the water, which becomes attached by magnetism to the ship. When the current is switched off the mat is dead, and falls away from the ship's side.

ADMIRALTY FAIRNESS.

Mr. Macdonald says that an outside inventor like himself is at great disadvantage with the Admiralty, because so many naval officers themselves are inventors; because the Admiralty encourages invention and helpful suggestions from all branches of the service, and because, of necessity, a naval man has a better knowledge of what is really required. Every week a prize is offered for the best suggestion from the dockyards and arsenals—a prize of £50 the writer thinks. Mr. Macdonald admits that in applying for his invention to be considered, he dreaded having to unravel an immense amount of red tape, and thought he would have no answer for at least six months. However, he does not seem to have unravelled any red tape at all, and received a reply in ten days. Everything, in fact, went briskly; and in every way the inventor thought himself fairly used. The invention, it may be added, though the first day's trials were not entirely satisfactory, proved successful. The "electric scrubber" scrubbed vigorously, and when the ship on which it was tried was dry-docked, her bottom was found to be clean. The writer's account of the sympathetic interest of the blue-jackets, of the officers, and of the fleet generally, makes very pleasant reading. He concludes his article by saying:—

My story proves, I think, that the Admiralty are fully alive to the necessity of giving likely inventions a fair chance of proving their worth, and that the whole of a ship's company, from captain to sideboy, are imbued with a desire to further in any way the efficiency of the great service to which they belong.

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST.**THE SUPREMELY TYPICAL AMERICAN.**

MR. SIDNEY BROOKS contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* a very appreciative and well-informed article concerning Mr. W. R. Hearst. He has not fathomed the mystery of Hearst, but he has at least gone deeper than most of

those who have written upon the subject. Mr. Brooks regards him in many ways as the supreme embodiment of American life. He says:—"Mr. Hearst fulfils with an overwhelming adequacy the function of illumination by distortion. He is the concave mirror of American life, journalism, and politics."

HIS PERSONALITY.

Of Mr. Hearst personally Mr. Brooks says:—

He impressed me when I came across him as a man very difficult to know. That he is as different as possible from his papers goes without saying; nobody could be like them and be a human being. They are blatant, and he in dress, appearance, and manner is impeccably quiet, measured, and decorous. He struck me as a man of power and a man of sense, with a certain dry wit about him, and a pleasantly detached and impersonal way of speaking. He stands six feet two in height, is broad-shouldered, deep of chest, huge-fisted, deliberate, but assured in all his movements. But for an excess of paleness and smoothness in his skin one might take him for an athlete. He does not look his forty-four years. The face has indubitable strength. The long and powerful jaw and the lines round his firmly clenched mouth, tell of a capacity for long concentration, and

the eyes, large, steady, and luminously blue, emphasise by their directness the effect of resolution. In more ways than his quiet voice and unhurried, considering air, Mr. Hearst is somewhat of a surprise. He neither smokes nor drinks; he never speculates; he sold the racehorses he inherited from his father and is never seen on a race track; yachting, dancing, cards, the Newport life, have not the smallest attraction for him.

For a multi-millionaire he has scarcely any friends among the rich, and his "Society" he wholly indifferently; he lives in an unpretentious house in an unfashionable quarter, and on the side his family, his politics, and his papers, appear to have no interests whatever. To gauge his future is impossible. To watch it will be at least an experience in the novel and somewhat sinister field of political espionage.

THE RALLYING POINT FOR UNREST.

Of Mr. Hearst politically Mr. Brooks tells us that he was surprised when he was in America last year to find how many the young men Mr. Hearst had won over to his side. They do not like his style of journalism, but they sympathise with the journalism that does things

and, on the whole, does things very well:—

It is not only a political party, but a social class that he seeks to found, to rouse the consciousness and to lead. But there is more in it than pantomime and pandemonium. What gives Mr. Hearst his ultimate power is that he has used the resource of an unlimited publicity to make himself and his propaganda the rallying point for disaffection and unrest.



Mr. Hearst and his Boy.

WHAT HE HAS DONE.

Mr. Brooks quotes from *Collier's Weekly* the following tribute to Mr. Hearst's activity—a tribute all the more remarkable because *Collier's Weekly* was, and is, a strong political opponent of Mr. Hearst:—

It is due to Mr. Hearst more than to any other man that the Central and Union Pacific Railroads paid the £24,000,000 they owed the Government. Mr. Hearst secured a model Children's Hospital for San Francisco, and he built the Greek Theatre of the University of California—one of the most successful classic reproductions in America. Eight years ago, and again this year, his energetic campaigns did a large part of the work of keeping the Ice Trust within bounds in New York. His industrious San Department put some fetters on the Coal Trust. He did much of the work of defeating the Kamapo plot, by which New York would have been saddled with a charge of £40,000,000 for water. To the industry and pertinacity of his lawyers New Yorkers owe their ability to get gas for eighty cents a thousand feet, as the law directs, instead of a dollar. In maintaining a legal department which plunges into the lime-light with injunctions and mandamuses when corporations are caught trying to sneak under or around a law, he has rendered a service which has been worth millions of dollars to the public.

INVESTING BRAINS IN BUSINESS.

Mr. Brooks also pays a tribute to the capacity of Mr. Hearst in the choice of his staff. He says:—

He has all of Mr. Carnegie's genius for picking out the right man to do his work. Only where Mr. Carnegie capitalised brains and invested them in business, Mr. Hearst has invested them not only in business but in politics as well. He is the paymaster of a small, loyal, and brilliant organisation. They do all the work; he takes all the public credit. The chief of this little band is Mr. Arthur Brisbane. The leading articles that have made Mr. Hearst a household name among the labouring classes have all been written by Mr. Brisbane. He supplies the Hearst movement with its intellectual dynamics; Mr. Carvalho attends to the business of making it pay. Thirty years' experience of newspaper offices, and even more than the average American's instinct for organisation, have put Mr. Carvalho in complete possession of all the details of advertising, circulation, distribution, and mechanical production. Another is Mr. Clarence Shearn, who takes charge of Mr. Hearst's legal interests, drafts the Bills that Mr. Hearst used to introduce into Congress, starts proceedings every other month or so—always, of course, in Mr. Hearst's name—against this or that Trust. A fourth is Mr. Max Ihmsen, the political manager.

On the whole Mr. Brooks seems to have grasped the significance of Mr. Hearst better than any other American who has written on the subject.

For the last ten years I have never varied in stating that from my own personal knowledge of the man, insight into his character, and knowledge of his capacity, Mr. Hearst has it in him to be the great personal power in America for the next twenty years. He may wreck everything, but, on the other hand, he may be in the future, as he has been already in the past, a force making for progress and for the diminution of many abuses. Mr. Hearst may be a good man or he may be a bad man—that is a question of comparison as to which side the balance lies in a strangely complex character—but that he is a great man, and with a great strain of goodness in him, I have no doubt whatever.*

MEMORIES OF A LONDON CLUB.

PROFESSOR MASSON'S daughter contributes to *Blackwood's Magazine* some memories of her father's recorded by herself, of a London Club, which, after various births and deaths and resurrections, was finally revived as "Our Club," and met in Clunney Hotel, Covent Garden. The recollections are chiefly of Douglas Jerrold, Kossuth, Dickens and Thackeray. Thackeray used to sing "Little Billee" and "Doctor Martin Luther"; Borrow was a visitor of the Club and one of the members was a grandson of Charles Dibdin, and used to sing the grandpaternal sea-songs.

DOUGLAS JERROLD.

Douglas Jerrold was at the time editing *Punch*:—

People (said Professor Masson) are apt to remember him too little, or only as an ill-tempered, waspish man; but that is not a fair recollection of Douglas Jerrold. He was, in his time, wit above all others; in a "wit combat" none of the others could stand before him. He was also a man of immense energy and heart. He had a large and generous nature, and could never brook anything petty or mean.

THACKERAY.

Of Thackeray he said that he—

always seemed to me—in spite of his light humour, and his habitual nickname of "Thack" among his friends—to be a man apart; a sad and highly sensitive man; a man with whom nobody could take a liberty.

Thackeray had then an impossible Irish friend, who was always borrowing sovereigns from him, when Thackeray had none too many of his own. One day the Irishman got poor Thackeray into a terrible hole through copying a magazine article *verbatim*, and sending it in to *Fraser's Magazine*, which was then under his editorship. When Thackeray went to remonstrate, the Irish friend thought it a capital joke. "But oh!" said Thackeray, "he was the nicest friend the dearest, most delightful fellow I ever knew in the world!" Among the most likeable qualities of the Irish, Thackeray said, was—

that there would never be found an Irishman anywhere in the world so low down but there was some other Irishman, still lower down, depending on him, and whom he was assisting.

Living on a Little.

Of all the useful articles in the December number of *Good Housekeeping* none will prove more interesting than that by Miss Benton upon how to live well on a little. "I have invented a new proverb," she says; "it is: when in culinary doubt, consult the French." For instance, the general idea is that two courses are necessary, but that three are extravagant. Really you should never have a dinner of two courses if you wish to be economical, because the French have found out that three are cheaper. In plainer words, if you begin dinner with a good strong nourishing soup, your family will eat far less meat and dessert, and as you must always economise on these things you will see at once that such a soup will help you out, for soup is very cheap. And yet how seldom it is that this is realised by the housewife struggling to make both ends meet and to keep a good table!

THE BEST-ADVERTISED MAN IN THE EMPIRE.

MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL appears to have made a deep impression upon Mr. W. M. Hughes, M.P., one of Australia's representatives at the recent Navigation Conference. Writing in *Life*, he says:—

With Winston, politics is not a game, it is not even an occupation; it is his life's work. He devotes every atom of energy and ability, every hour of the waking day, to this end. Physically and mentally, all is subordinated to it. He keeps himself physically fit that he may the better acquit himself in the arena; he furbishes with infinite care and labour the weapons of his mental armoury for the same purpose.

The care with which Mr. Churchill prepares his speeches, learning them word by word before delivery, seemed to Mr. Hughes almost uncanny. The man who can make a rattling impromptu speech, and yet does a thing like that, is, Mr. Hughes thinks, surely destined to go far:—

His energy is almost supernatural; his restlessness is not less remarkable. His eyes, not unduly prominent, like Lord Randolph's, are most striking. They are never still. Ideas flashing incessantly through that morbidly active brain chase each other across these windows of the soul. It needs the iron will indicated by his finely-moulded chin and strong square jaw to hold these rushing thoughts in subservience. His will is indeed iron. He has made up his mind to succeed in public life, and he has already achieved what to many would spell success. He has been the best-advertised man in the Empire. He is still a smooth-faced boy; but he has lived in the blinding glare of the limelight longer than men of twice his years. He is a Privy Councillor at an age when most men are but getting ready for their first battle. All this would satisfy most men. But at nothing lower than the topmost rung will his restless feet rest for an instant still.

It is not, however, an ambition which Mr. Hughes believes is destined to be gratified, for the English people distrust brilliant men.

THE ORIGINAL "UNCLE TOM."

FEW probably have suspected that when Mrs. Stowe drew her immortal portrait of Uncle Tom she had an actual living model, and that in the burial plot of a small village in Ontario rest the bones of the man who was undoubtedly in the most important respects the prototype of the hero of the book which is still the most widely read novel in the world. The original "Uncle Tom," Mr. Newton Mactavish, writing in the *Canadian Magazine* for November, declares to have been the Rev. Josiah Henson, of Dresden, Ontario. Mr. Henson often visited Mrs. Stowe, and persons still living, besides his daughters, say that he bore upon his body marks which had every appearance of having been caused by the lash. He did not fail to make capital of whatever notoriety came to him because of his reputation as the original "Uncle Tom." He affected much piety, and preaching was his chief delight. At one time he practically owned the "coloured" church that still stands in the centre of Dresden. He was born in slavery more than a century ago. After serving forty years as a slave in Maryland he managed to escape to Canadian soil at Port Erie. When he first set foot in Canada he threw himself prostrate in the dust, and those who witnessed

the sight thought he had lost his reason in the joy of knowing that he was a free man.

He at first conducted a saw-mill at Dresden, but when the anti-slavery movement was getting under way he turned his attention to it, and several times visited England for the purpose of raising money to be used in assisting slaves across the border. On one occasion he was received by Queen Victoria, who presented him with an autograph photograph of herself. He was a fine type of the camp-meeting orator, and he excelled as a gospel-preacher. He died in 1883.

HOW MR. WELLS BEGAN TO WRITE.

MR. HAROLD SPENDER writes a well-illustrated character sketch of Mr. H. G. Wells in the *Pall Mall Magazine*. It is a kind of autobiographical preface to Mr. Wells's new story, "The War in the Air," the first chapters of which will appear in the January number of the magazine. In this new scientific tale Mr. Wells promises to tell us how the aeroplane and the steerable balloon will revolutionise civil and international conflicts. It is a subject to which he should do full justice.

HOW THE "TIME MACHINE" WAS WRITTEN.

Mr. Spender gives some sketch of Mr. Wells's life-story. He has fought and overcome, he says, almost every obstacle—physical, social and intellectual—that can face a man. He has seen the inner life of almost every class. His first experience of life was of a small home of narrow means, with parents waging the baffling fight against debt. His schooling was cut short by the necessity of his earning his own living, first behind a counter, then as an assistant in a small school. He then made his way to the Royal College of Science, and spent there three ill-nourished, under-exercised, vehemently studious years. Then came a crisis, reported by Mr. Spender in Mr. Wells's own words:—

"Looking at myself one day in the glass"—this dull presentment is but a summary of his own vivid phrasing—"I realised that I was thin and narrow-chested, was growing up something less than a presentable man. I determined to give myself a chance, to take a year or so for air and exercise, and fled to Wales, where I became assistant in a school. I plunged into football, and sustained a grievous injury which nearly ended me at once. I came back to London, and was for a long time very ill. But it was this illness that led me to writing. I had taken up science, earned a First Class Honours in Zoology, became a London B.Sc. But my illness shut me out from following up this career in the natural, proper, professional manner, becoming a respectable schoolmaster or professor. I could not stand London and class teaching. Writing was really the only way out. So I took to it, wrote hard for the *Pall Mall Gazette*—light things—might have become quite a respectable 'occ.' journalist. Then the editor changed—such things happen—and it seemed a bore to propitiate a fresh one. We set to—my wife and I—and wrote 'The Time-Machine'—wrote it in a few weeks. We sent it to Henley, who had taken very kindly to some of my earlier papers. He sent it back the first time—had no place for it. But then he was set on to start the *National Observer*, and he suddenly thought of it—telegraphed for it. We sent it. It made a hit. We started another story. We could leave London—and perhaps live! So we left—went on writing—I got well, and here we are!"

FAVOURITE PIECES 'OF EMINENT PERFORMERS.

THE *Strand* symposium for December is one by Eminent Performers, in which each names the piece he or she most enjoys playing.

THE CHOICE OF MR. PADEREWSKI.

Mr. Paderewski says that two very favourite pieces of his are Chopin's Ballade in A Flat and the Fantasia in F Minor. The Fantasia is rather a sad piece to choose, but the great pianist says that it carries one from joy to despair and from despair to joy again, till the heart is stirred to its depths by the subtle romance with which the work is impregnated.

CHOPIN'S FUNERAL MARCH.

Other pianists have also selected works by Chopin, and Herr Emil Sauer, Mr. Leopold Godowsky and Mr. Mark Hambourg have all cited the B Flat Minor Sonata with the Funeral March. On one occasion when Herr Sauer was playing the Funeral March at a concert in Scotland, the death of his little boy, which had occurred a short time before, suddenly flashed into his mind. Immediately the piece had a new meaning for him; and he forgot the audience and his whole soul went out to converse through the music with his little child. The performance was followed by a storm of applause such as had never been accorded to him before. Even rough workmen in the gallery had to wipe away tears from their cheeks.

OTHER SELECTIONS.

Mr. Percy Grainger most enjoys playing Busoni's arrangement of Bach's Organ Prelude and Fugue in D Major, Herr Richard Buhlig names Brahms' B Flat Concerto, and Mr. Mark Hambourg gives Schumann's Fantasia, Op. 17, as a second favourite. M. de Pachmann, who says he plays all music equally well, thinks the question a monstrous proposition. Purposely he will not name Chopin, but he is willing to love best the "magnifique, colossal arrangements" by Godowsky.

To turn to the violinists, Miss Marie Hall chooses Paganini's Concerto in D, partly because it is associated with some of the earliest recollections of her childhood; Mr. Fritz Kreisler selects the Concertos of Beethoven and Brahms, Mr. Jan Hambourg the Chaconne of Bach, and Mischa Elman refers to a passage in the Brahms Concerto, the principal theme of the first movement.

THE MOST POPULAR HYMNS.

THE *Treasury* for December publishes as the result of a competition a list of the Best Fifty Hymns, with their Tunes, selected by some 1,200 of the readers of the magazine. As the *Treasury* is a Church magazine, nearly all the hymns mentioned by the competitors are to be found in "Hymns Ancient and Modern." "Abide with Me" heads the list with 709 votes, 139 votes over its nearest rival, "Lead, Kindly Light," which received 570 votes. The next

in the list are "O God, our help," with 566 votes, "Holy, Holy, Holy," with 549 votes, "The Church's one foundation," with 542 votes, and "Rock of Ages," with 525 votes.

After these come, to complete the list of the first twenty, "And now, O Father," "Hark! the herald angels sing," "Jesu, lover of my soul," "Come, Holy Ghost," "Sun of my soul," "When I survey," "All people that on earth do dwell," "For all the saints," "Jesus Christ is risen to-day," "Onward, Christian soldiers," "O, come all ye faithful," "Eternal Father strong to save," "On the Resurrection morning," and "Glory to Thee, my God, this night." The fiftieth hymn in the list is "The strife is o'er," which polled ninety-nine votes.

It must be borne in mind that the request was for the best hymns with their tunes. Nevertheless it is a curious list, and it differs very considerably from the prize list, that is to say the hymns which received the largest number of votes, in the famous "Best Hundred Hymns" competition instituted by the editor of the *Sunday at Home* just twenty years ago. In that competition nearly 3,500 persons responded to the invitation, and the majority of votes (3,215) fell to "Rock of Ages." Second in the list was "Abide with Me"; "Lead, Kindly Light" took the fifteenth place; "O God, our help" was No. 19, "Holy, Holy, Holy" No. 23, and "The Church's one foundation" No. 57, while Cowper's "Sometimes a light surprises," with 866 votes, was No. 100.

THE ALPS ONCE MORE.

IN the *Cornhill Magazine*, probably in view of the Jubilee about to be celebrated of the English Alpine Club, Mr. Frederic Harrison, an Alpine veteran, writes on "The Alps Once More." I make a few extracts:—

For sixty years at least (says the writer) I have roved about the white cliffs, the moors, the riversides, lakes, and pasture of our own islands, from Penzance to Cape Wrath, from Beach Head to the Shetlands. I love them all. But they cannot touch me, as do the Alps, with the sense at once of inexhaustible loveliness and of a sort of conscious sympathy with every mood of man's heart and brain. . . .

The Alps (he continues) are the sanatorium and the diversorium of the civilised world, the refuge, the asylum, the second home of men and women famous throughout the centuries for arts, literature, thought, religion. The poet, the philosopher, the dreamer, the patriot, the exile, the bereaved, the reformer, the prophet, the hero have all found in the Alps a haven of rest, a new home where the wicked cease from troubling, where they need neither fear nor suffer. . . .

Rousseau was the first to see the poetry of the Alpine world:—

But he saw only one side of it. Coleridge chanted a magnificent Hymn in the Valley of Mont Blanc. Shelley loved the sea too much to be the true lover of the Alps. The lover, the poet, the Prophet of the Alps is Byron. Only he felt all the beauty, all the majesty, all the humanity, all the terror of the Alps—the pastoral simplicity, the love-lorn memories, the flashing storms, thundering avalanches, stupendous cataracts, the higher Alps, the awful solitudes of the Upper Snowfields, where Man stands fearless and even masterful face to face with the very Spirit of Earth.

HOW NORWAY DEALS WITH ITS TRAMPS AND LOAFERS.

NORWAY has recently adopted drastic methods of dealing with idlers, beggars, tramps and drunkards. *The Poor Law Journal* gives a summary of the provisions of the new Act which came into force in August last. It enables the authorities to deal in a very stringent manner with able-bodied loafers, beggars, tramps, aliens and drunkards who shirk their financial duty to their dependants:—

An able-bodied man who will not work can now be warned by the police against his manner of life, and told where he is to apply for employment. Thus direct official action is taken against idling and idlers. He is to be prevented coming on the community for support, or so acting that his family becomes a charge on the Poor Law—the interpretation clause to include even a man's divorced wife and his illegitimate children. This, of course, involves the providing of work, a task beset with difficulties, but probably easier in that country than this, as they have immense tracts of available land which could be brought into cultivation, and this, it is affirmed, would conduce to the prosperity of the country. At all events, attention is being turned in that direction, though for the immediate present they are depending for their supply of work on the needs and applications of the citizens.

A PENAL WORKHOUSE FOR LOAFERS—

Any shirking of the work provided is punished severely:—

Suppose a person refuses to do the work assigned, or leaves without reason, or is dismissed through bad conduct, and within a year either he or his dependants come on the Poor Law for relief in consequence of the return to lazy habits, then the authorities can send him to the workhouse for eighteen months, or for three years if it is a second offence. The workhouse is an institution between a prison and an English workhouse, and the chief points are that liberty is forfeited, begging is impossible, and they must face either work, hunger, or punishment. The work is varied, and largely for the State.

—AND FOR TRAMPS.

Tramps are not in the future to be tolerated, and when found will be promptly placed in detention:—

A person found roaming about, and endangering the safety of others, is liable to detention in the same establishment for three, and up to six, years. The course is clear and effective. The individuals are first watched by the police, and then warned that they must get a fixed residence within a given time, and if they do not they are taken in charge.

STRINGENT PENALTIES FOR BEGGING AND DRUNKENNESS.

Street beggars and habitual drunkards are given short shrift under the new Act:—

Street begging is to be suppressed, whether done casually, or as a custom, and offenders are liable to imprisonment from two to ten days. The same law applies to those who send others to beg, such as children doing so because required by their parents, or one person acting for another or others.

A person wilfully drunk in a public thoroughfare is liable to a heavy penalty. Three such offences in three years means the possibility of being sent to prison without the option of a fine. If a person through drunken laziness neglects to maintain his wife and dependants, so that they become a common charge, he also can be sent to prison without the option of a fine.

The deserving poor, however, are treated with consideration, the object of the Act being to rid the country of the lazy and the worthless. If a person through calamity or other causes requires assistance

in the upkeep of his home, it is arranged that one-third of the necessary amount shall be provided by the State, and two-thirds by the local community to which he belongs. Should he have no settled place of abode, then all the necessary charges have to be met by the State.

SOCIAL WORK AND THE CHURCH.

THE *Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science* for November are concerned almost entirely with the social work of the Church. There are thirteen papers, covering 128 pages. Together they form a valuable conspectus of religion in its social developments. Charles Stelzle describes the Presbyterian Department of Church and Labour. W. J. Kerby the social work of the Catholic Church in America. The Christian Settlement is differentiated from other Settlements by Thomas S. Evans. Miss Simkhovitch finds the religion underlying the Settlement life in its temper and tone and aim. J. W. Cochran speaks very plainly indeed about the alienation of the working classes by the timid and time-serving policy of the Church. Settlement methods in foreign missions are described by E. W. Capen. The social work of a suburban church and of a church in a factory town are also described; likewise the social work and influence of the negro church. C. C. Carstens indulges in severe criticism of the Salvation Army, yet not in an unfriendly spirit. W. H. Allen insists on the need of demanding efficiency in religious work. Mr. Edward Judson prefaces the whole with a very bold and thoughtful paper on the Church in its social aspect.

How to form Friendships at Home and Abroad.

THOSE who wish to banish the loneliness that exists among English speakers in our crowded cities and sparsely-populated countries should do all they can to spread the news of the existence of the English-Speakers' Link and Correspondence Club, of 350, Mansion House Chambers, E.C.; in fact, a year's membership, costing 2s. 6d. and 10s. 6d., would prove to many lonely and unattached people a timely Christmas and New Year's gift. A Scotch girl from Edinburgh found herself alone in London, but immediately was encompassed by interesting friends and friendships. A lieutenant of the navy and captain of the army, leaving their native shores, lost touch with the intellectual life of their class, but found themselves cheered by the arrival of letters from all parts of the world; while an English lady, compelled to live in India, found consolation in her loneliness by writing and receiving correspondence. Many men and women—here, there, and everywhere, and especially in London—lose the charm of the acquaintanceship of the other sex through lack of the necessary introduction, and all this can be remedied by the club membership.

IS POVERTY A NECESSARY EVIL?

A CRUSADE FOR ITS ABOLITION.

"THE Poor ye have always with you," but it does not necessarily follow that the squalid, hopeless poverty which eats like a cancer into mankind is an unavoidable concomitant of human existence. Henry George founded an Anti-Poverty Society, which however suffers from the same complaint which it seeks to remove from the world. Two of Henry George's disciples—one in America, the other in London—have decided that the time has come to make a renewed attempt to banish poverty from the world. Mr. Fels has succeeded, in securing the City Temple for a Conference to consider the question with a view to definite action. Mayor Johnson of Cleveland, Ohio, has already summoned his Conference. It was held last month in Cleveland, for the purpose of investigating poverty and creating an organisation to hear testimony from social students, workers and experts, to provide for further investigations and if possible to formulate a report on the causes and the possible remedies of poverty.

The following extracts from Mayor Tom Johnson's circular summoning the Conference will explain the ideas which animate the promoters of this new Crusade against Poverty:—

Almost for the first time the question is being asked: Is poverty really necessary? Is it irremediable? Is it decreed by Providence or by laws of nature? Is society, with its accumulated intelligence which science has placed in its hands, helpless before the increase of want and suffering which is everywhere appearing all about us? Has science no word to offer, no cure to suggest?

It is from such voluntary associations as this that an answer to this great question must come, for all other agencies are silent upon it.

The Universities have courses of instruction in political economy and finance, in sociology, taxation, banking, and kindred subjects. But none of them, so far as I know, have investigated poverty.

The Federal Government expends millions every year on the promotion of trade and commercial relations; it appropriates hundreds of millions for war and the preparation for war, on internal improvements and colonial administration. Yet not a dollar has been appropriated for the study of that which is becoming a far greater menace to our civilisation than the combined armaments of Europe.

Philanthropic societies exist, and thousands of persons are engaged in the study of charitable relief. Millions are annually given for hospitals, asylums, and other institutions. Everything possible has been done to bandage the wounds of society, but nothing to find a cure for the disease itself.

I do not believe that poverty is any more necessary than the epidemic of disease for which science has found a cure. The wealth of the world has increased by leaps and bounds. Every agency of nature is harnessed to man's bidding. Untouched resources abound all over the Continent. New powers and new agencies daily increase man's dominion over nature.

Despite these facts, poverty has become a chronic condition of a considerable and probably increasing portion of our people. The slum and the tenement have appeared in all of our large

cities. Child and woman labour is increasing with frightful rapidity. Vice and crime have made their appearance along with want and destitution. All these conditions relate back and spring from poverty, which is the primary cause.

The cost of living is rapidly increasing, while wages are either stationary or have failed to correspondingly advance. In our cities the homeowner is becoming a tenant. Compulsory education is almost a mockery to the poor by virtue of their poverty. If these conditions continue for another ten years, the physical stamina of our people will be undermined. Men and women cannot work; they cannot rear children; they cannot send them to school if these conditions are not checked. Poverty, therefore, is the most momentous question before the people or any other people.

This formidable indictment of American civilisation proceeds from one of the ablest if not the very ablest Mayor in America, the richest country in the whole world. How much more forcibly must it apply to the poorer countries of the Old World!

We shall watch the development of this movement with the keenest interest. The Conference in the City Temple will probably be followed by others in the centres of population. We commend the movement to the sympathy and support of all our readers and more especially to those who are enrolled as Associates of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

A PLEA FOR THE NEGLECTED RICH.

IN the American *Educational Review* Nicholas Murray Butler writes on the education of the neglected rich. The child of parents possessed of moderate means has the invaluable discipline and invaluable associations of the public school. But the child of the rich has ordinarily no such chance. He has no fixed abiding place, but is dragged about from place to place according to the whims of his parents. School is sacrificed to important engagements of the smart set. School life, short enough at the best, is constantly interrupted. When at school he mixes with others of the same class, and is made to feel that he is a member of a caste apart. The school is run to meet the whims of parents. Education by private tutor builds up, in addition to the false class consciousness, a dismal sort of self-consciousness. Snobbishness grows in the rich man's boarding-school. In his college life he, as a rule, associates only with others of his own kind. His distinction, if anything, is social or athletic, almost never scholarly. By such boys a college is never thought of as an educational institution. It is a social opportunity, an agreeable country club, where one takes his valet, his polo ponies, his bulldog, his motor-cars. It is rare and refreshing to read such sentences as the following:—

The rich boy who receives a good education and is trained to be a self-respecting, responsible member of the body-politic might in time share on equal terms the chance of the poor boy to become a man of genuine influence and importance on his own account. Just now, by the neglect, or worse, of his parents, the very rich boy is apt to be relegated to the limbo of curiosities and, too often, of decadents. We have managed here in America to make fairly adequate and suitable provision for the education of the children of the poor. But the rich boy has always with us, and their children's education is too often shamefully neglected.

WHAT SOCIALISM IS NOT.

MR. WELLS' REPLY TO CRITICS.

MR. H. G. WELLS, in the *Grand Magazine*, deals with the common objections to Socialism. I summarise the answers to certain of the objections most frequently urged.

1. Socialism is contrary to Christianity.

Answer. "I would urge that this is the absolute inversion of the truth. Christianity involves, I am convinced, a practical socialism if it is honestly carried out."

2. Socialism would open the way to vast public corruption.

Answer. In America, where administration is the very reverse of Socialistic, it is also the very reverse of pure. When everything is in public hands, where can the bribery creep in, and who is going to find the money for the bribes, and why? And Avebury's "bogy" is that the corruption will come because of organised voting of the employees in this or that branch of the public service, seeking some personal advantage. This is highly probable; some bodies of men can do it already; there would be, I infer, safety in everybody being able to do so. The State employees under Socialism will be employing one another and paying one another; and a very definite limit will be put on the possible evil influence of class and service interests in politics."

3. Socialism would destroy Freedom.

Answer. Mr. Wells points out how little real freedom many have now. "A form of Socialism might conceivably exist without much freedom, with hardly more freedom than that of a British worker to-day. A State Socialism tyrannised over by officials, who might be almost as bad at times as uncontrolled small employers, is so far possible that in Germany it is practically half-existent now. A bureaucratic Socialism might conceivably be a state of affairs scarcely less detestable than our own. I will not deny there is a clear necessity of certain addenda to the wider formulae of Socialism, if we are to be safeguarded effectually from the official. We need free speech, free discussion, free publication, as essentials for a wholesome socialist State."

"Socialism, as I have stated it thus far, and as it is commonly stated, would give economic liberty to men and women alike; it would save them from the cruel urgency of need, and so far it would enormously enlarge freedom, but it does not guarantee them political or intellectual liberty. That I frankly admit and accept as one of the incompletenesses of contemporary Socialism."

4. Socialism would reduce life to one Monotonous Dead Level.

Answer. "This, in a world in which the majority of people live in cheap cottages, villa residences and tenement houses, read halfpenny newspapers, and wear ready-made clothes!"

4. Socialism would destroy Art, Invention, and Literature.

Answer. In certain sumptuous directions there would be less than now—less artistic furniture, perhaps, fewer costly women's clothes, less gorgeous bindings for books, etc. "But, if the coming of Socialism destroys art, it will also create arts; the architecture of private palaces will give place to an architecture of beautiful common homes, cottages, and colleges, and to the splendid development of public buildings; the Sargents of Socialism will paint famous people instead of millionaires' wives; poetry and popular romantic literature will revive. For my own part I have no doubt where the balance of advantage lies."

5. Socialism is against Human Nature.

Answer. It is absolutely true, and so are many other institutions against human nature—capitalism, competition, monogamy, polygamy, etc.

SHALL THE STATE TAKE OVER THE RAILWAYS?

MR. P. W. WILSON, writing in the *Albany* on the railway settlement, calls special attention to the lack of economic knowledge shown in the management of our railways. He says that the boards in no way represent the virile industrial forces on which the wealth of the nation depends. If the proceedings in the Board Rooms were reported *verbatim* we should require no further explanation why dividends are as unsatisfactory as wages. The railway companies were bled by the landed classes, and yet the shareholders elect representatives of the very class that bled them to direct their affairs. He adds: "It is really preposterous that the companies should spend a quarter of a million a year at Westminster in the task of fighting one another's Bills." Comparing the railway service with the Post Office, we find at least 50 per cent. of overpayment at the top, and 33 per cent. of under-payment among the rank and file in the case of railways. Mr. Wilson thinks that nationalisation of railways is no longer an academic topic of debate, but a practical way out of our present difficulties. The important point is on what valuation shall the State purchase. The companies have claimed more than 1,600 millions. Broadly speaking, railways declare a net profit of 45 millions a year. Thirty-five years' purchase is, he thinks, clearly outside the range of argument. He concludes that it is reasonable to set twenty-seven years' purchase as the outside of what the State ought to pay for British railways. He then gives the following calculation:—

Price of railways, 27 × 45 millions	1,215 millions.
Interest on this sum at 2½ %	34 millions.
Present net revenue	45 millions.
Margin	11 millions.
Plus savings by consolidation	5 millions.
Total margin	16 millions.

This margin of 16 millions would have to provide for

- (1) Expenses at present charged by companies to capital.
- (2) Improvements in conditions of employment, rates, etc., so far as these involve net revenue.
- (3) Sinking fund, which, at only ½ %, would involve six millions.

This yields no insurance fund, unless, Mr. Wilson adds, the savings by consolidation will run to more than five millions.

THE Woman at Home Christmas number published as a supplement "Peter Pan Pictures" of Mr. Arthur Rackham's, from "Peter Pan in Kensington Gardens." Mrs. Tooley has a long illustrated article on "Some Leaders in the Women's Movement"—Lady Frances Balfour, Miss Clementina Black, Lady Jersey, Lady Knightley, Mrs. Philip Snowden, and many others, including, of course, all those "Suffragettes" whose names have of late been so prominently before the public. The illustrations are the best part of the rather disappointing article on "My Ideal Woman in Literature." Several of the women asked voted for Beatrice ("Much Ado"), Mr. Chesterton for I. Vernon; and Meredith's women naturally get some women's votes. There is also an interesting paper on "Entertaining the King."

MY CHRISTMAS MESSAGE IN HOLLOWAY GAOL.

THE reprinting in last month's REVIEW of the message given to me in Holloway Gaol, "Be a Christ!" has brought me many communications from many lands. One reminds me that a similar phrase was an inspiration to the founder of the Brahmo Somaj, Keshub Chunder Sen. Another, Mr. G. A. Johnston Ross, recalls the same thought was expressed by Martin Luther. Mr. Ross writes:—

I have been reading a translation, published in 1579, of Luther's "Freedom of a Christian Man," and I find in it the following, which I think may interest you.

"... Wherefore, as our heavenly father did succour us in Christ Jesu freely, even so oughte we helpe our neighbour freely by our bodye, and by our workes, and every of us must be made a certaine Christe eche to other, that wee maye be made the debtours of Christe, and that Christe may be one and the same in all, that is to saye, that we may be true Christians."

A Russian Theosophist at the Hague thanked me for the theosophical teaching contained in my letter. Germans, Frenchmen, and Americans north and south have written me sympathetically on the subject. An eminent journalistic colleague, M. Cesar Zumeta, who edits *La Semana*, a Spanish weekly paper in New York, commented on the message in an article from which I take the following extracts:—

Many readers will, doubtless, smile—at least inwardly—on reading this brief message of Mr. Stead, but if they look closely into the matter they will find that in this world we must either be a Christ or be a Pharisee.

It is the duty of the former to proclaim truth fearlessly; to defend right at all times and in all circumstances; to guide men, through union to liberty, which is the supreme force; to light, through science; to honour, through duty: in one word, to be Christs.

The latter must feign truth, and vote with Satan; they must bend the knee before success; they must guide men to servitude through ignorance and violence; they must wash their hands in iniquity; they must turn the temple of God into a public market; they must become themselves either masters or slaves; they must be crucifiers.

Those who would be Christs seek the constitution of a society on the basis of fraternity and love, knowing that it is love alone which can redeem; the others seek the strengthening of the tradition of hate, under whose hypocritical system of lies, conquest, and injustice we still live at present.

Outside the communion of those who love in the service of all those who suffer, there is only room for this monstrous civilisation, which is based not on Right but on Might, not on Justice but on War.

Be a Christ means that whilst the great Powers consider themselves incapable of not lying, of not robbing, and of not killing, it is necessary to say to them that they have no right to try to teach the moral law, at the mouth of the cannon, to the savages of Africa, nor political science to Asia, or to South or to Central America; but rather that the Chinese, the Hindoos, the Abyssinians, or the Latin Americans should send missionaries to the great Powers to explain to them the Decalogue, outside of whose precise fulfilment there is no civilisation worthy of respect.

And as Christ is all light, and those who imitate Him would be all light, the domestic and foreign Cæsars would disappear before the Christs, because it is truth and not force that shall triumph over the lies that have been consecrated through centuries by ignorance and by force. Be a Christ!

THE LATE MONCURE CONWAY ON PRAYER.

IN the *North American Review* one of three papers on the nature of prayer is contributed by the late Moncure D. Conway. He says:—

There is little doubt that the philosophical and scientific discussions about the First Cause, the Unknowable and Cosmic Forces, have gradually formalized the exercises of religion even for the multitude, and that many of them have reached, albeit unconsciously, the phase of Voltaire's *théisme*. Walking with a friend in Paris, and meeting a religious procession, Voltaire removed his hat. His friend said, "Are you then reconciled with God?" He replied: "We salute, but do not speak!"

The severe logic of modern theology, equally with that of science, carries the idea of deity into a region of ideas where salutation may be admissible, but not prayer. Is it logical to make any suggestion to Omniscience, or to propose any modification of action to Omnipotent Wisdom?

There is now a sort of agreement among prayerful Christians that they should not pray for material things, but only for spiritual and moral graces. Of course, in moments of anguish and fear, in the presence of illness and peril, and in trials that move the heart and the affections, prayer for the beloved has the character of its own, and is not consciously included in the general pious sentiment against prayer for material things. If this sentiment is the product of the advancement of science.

This attitude is in marked contrast to that of Cicero and Horace, who maintained that men should pray only for things external, which are not under their control but under the control of God, but not for internal qualities, these being within their own power.

PRAYER NOW AN INHERITED FORM.

The Cosmos imagined by science transforms prayer into an inherited form of expression for certain feelings, but men no longer pray for what really concerns them—the best gifts and blessings of the world. The growing use of Litanies possessing literary and antiquarian and some poetic value shows the growing difficulty of collective extemporaneous prayer:—

The fact that people no longer venture to pray for what their hearts do secretly most desire—what their whole energies are seeking every day—but devote their prayers to vague and pallid sentiments, is a confession that this old form no longer represents the real forces which made that unceasing prayer which was in some sense fulfilled.

"THAT FACE WHICH LIGHTENS THE DARK VALE."

The close of his paper derives pathetic significance from the death which has just sealed his life:—

Ah, what a miracle is the human face! All that is mystical or poetic in the universe draws near to us only in that face. For multitudes, their life-journey is nearly all through a dark vale, and when the weary wayfarer hears in his dream a voice of ear-faith saying, "Seek thou My face," his heart replies, "Thy face, Lord, will I seek!" There can be no love nor prayer where there is no face. Never did heartfelt prayer ascend to the Unknowable. We ascribe faces to abstractions—Charity, Justice, Truth, Mercy—longing to give objective reality to qualities and sentiments we revere. But the source of prayer is deeper than reverence; it is love; and in the personification of the Beloved is imaged every face—of child, parent, lover, friend—that ever smiled upon that kneeling spirit, to be shaped at last in that face which lightens the Dark Vale with devotion and tenderness.

THE WASTED POWERS OF MAN.

PROFESSOR WILLIAM JAMES, of Harvard, writes a most suggestive article in the *American Magazine* on the Powers of Man and the keys which unlock hidden energies and stir men to achieve. Very few of us, he says, live up to our full capacity. We work till we are fatigued and then stop, but if ~~at~~ in running we were to press forward we should get as it were our "second wind":—

If an unusual necessity forces us to press onward, a surprising thing occurs. The fatigue gets worse up to a certain critical point, when gradually or suddenly it passes away, and we are fresher than before. We have evidently tapped a level of new energy, masked until then by the fatigue obstacle usually obeyed. There may be layer after layer of this experience. A third and a fourth "wind" may supervene. Mental activity shows the phenomenon as well as physical, and in exceptional cases we may find, beyond the very extremity of fatigue-distress, amounts of ease and power that we never dreamed ourselves to own, sources of strength habitually not taxed at all, because habitually we never push through the obstruction; never pass those early critical points.

ONLY HALF AWAKE.

We habitually only use a small part of the powers which we naturally possess, and which we might use under appropriate conditions. Compared with what we ought to be we are only half awake:—

Stating the thing broadly, the human individual lives usually far within his limits; he possesses powers of various sorts which he habitually fails to use. He energizes below his *maximum*, and he behaves below his *optimum*. In elementary faculty, in co-ordination, in power of *inhibition* and control, in every conceivable way, his life is contracted like the field of vision of an hysteric subject—but with less excuse, for the poor hysteric is diseased, while in the rest of us it is only an inveterate *habit*—the habit of inferiority to our full self—that is bad.

A WAVE OF RELIGIOUS ACTIVITY.

Professor James briefly examines the causes which unlock these newer forces in human nature. Among others, speaking of the value of Christian Science, he says:—

We are just now witnessing a very copious unlocking of energies by ideas, in the persons of those converts to "New Thought," "Christian Science," "Metaphysical Healing," or other forms of spiritual philosophy, who are so numerous among us to-day. The ideas here are healthy-minded and optimistic; and it is quite obvious that a wave of religious activity, analogous in some respects to the spread of early Christianity, Buddhism, and Mohammedanism is passing over our American world. The common feature of these optimistic faiths is that they all tend to the suppression of what Mr. Horace Fletcher calls "fearthought." Fearthought he defines as the "self-suggestion of inferiority"; so that one may say that these systems all operate by the suggestion of power. And the power, small or great, comes in various shapes to the individual—power, as he will tell you, not to "mind" things that used to vex him, power to concentrate his mind, good cheer, good temper—in short, to put it mildly, a firmer, more elastic moral tone.

WANTED: A HUMAN POWER CHART.

He concludes his article with the following suggestion:—

We need a topography of the limits of human power, similar to the chart which oculists use of the field of human vision. We need also a study of the various types of human being, with reference to the different ways in which their energy-reserves may be appealed to and set loose. Biographies and individual experiences of every kind may be drawn upon for evidence here.

TYRANNY OF THE SPECIALIST.

MR. BENSON'S contribution to the *Cornhill* is the month devoted to the subject of Specialism. Owing to the tyranny of the specialist, the word amateur which used to mean a lover of fine things, is beginning to mean merely an inefficient performer.

AMATEURS IN LITERATURE.

It is with amateurs in literature that Mr. Benson chiefly concerns himself, "because, in England at a certain time, literature plays the largest part in general culture."

It may be said that we owe some of the best literature we have to amateurs. To contrast a few names, taken at random: Shakespeare, Dryden, Pope, Dr. Johnson, De Quincey, Tennyson, and Carlyle were professionals, it is true; but, on the other hand, Milton, Gray, Boswell, Walter Scott, Charles Lamb, Shelley, Browning, and Ruskin were amateurs. It is not a question of how much a man writes or publishes, it is a question of the spirit in which a man writes. Walter Scott became a professional in the last years of his life, and for the noblest reasons: but he also became a bad writer. . . .

Now into this free wild world of art and literature and music comes the specialist and pegs out his claim, fencing out the amateur, who is essentially a Rambler, from a hundred eligible situations.

SPECIALISTS IN LIFE.

The amateurs must not intrude upon history; they must not trifle with it "is to commit a sin compounded of the sin of Ananias and Simon Magus." No wonder he henceforth hardly dares even to read history! In art, too, the amateur, "who, poor fool, is on the look-out for what is beautiful," is told he must not meddle; he must do the thing seriously or not at all. In literature, he must not devote himself to reading and loving great books; he must disentangle influences, discern historical importances, etc. Surely Mr. Benson has in mind the Brandes school of criticism. He admits the rightness, to a certain extent, of all this; but thinks, probably correctly, that it is the cause of many second- and third-rate books being reprinted, not because they have any direct value, but because "they have a scientific importance from the point of view of development." Mr. Benson says:—

Many of us, if we are specialists in nothing else, are specialists in life; we have arrived at a point of view; some particular aspect of things has come home to us with a special force; and what really enriches the hope and faith of the world is the experience of candid and sincere persons. The specialist has often had no time or opportunity to observe life; all he has observed is the thought of other secluded persons, persons whose view has been both narrow and conventional, because they have not had the opportunity of correcting their traditional pre-conceptions by life itself.

I call, with all the earnestness that I can muster, upon all intelligent, observant, speculative people, who have felt the problems of life weigh heavily upon them, not to be dismayed by the disapproval of technical students, but to come forward and tell us what conclusions they have formed.

I long to know a thousand things about my fellow-men—how they bear pain, how they confront the prospect of death, the hopes by which they live, the fears that overshadow them, the stuff of their lives, the influence of their emotions. It has long been thought, and it is still thought by many narrow precisians, indelicate and egotistical to do this. And the result is that we can find in books all the things that do not matter, while the thoughts that are of deep and vital interest are withheld.

HOW DOUBLES DOUBLE.

LEVITATION OR DUPLICATION?

ONE of the subjects that is most discussed by all who pay any attention to occult questions is that of the double: how does a double double? That is to say, when the facsimile of yourself is discovered functioning at a distance from the place in which your body is stationed, how is it done? Do you manufacture a new body for the occasion which can be instantaneously dissolved into air, or is it a case of levitation, in which your physical body is transported instantaneously, dematerialised as it were, and built up again with equal rapidity? Evidence on both sides is to be found in the occult magazines for the current month.

THE CASE FOR DUPLICATION.

In the *Theosophist* Mrs. Besant reprints a lecture of General Olcott's, in which he gives his views for duplication. Speaking of Oriental magicians, he says:—

They can extricate their spiritual bodies from their encasement of flesh, and go in them wheresoever they like. This phenomenon, in view of its frequent occurrence in all parts of the world, and establishment by a mass of evidence absolutely irrefutable, will hardly be doubted. The most curious part of this affair of the double is the actual power of the spirit-body to exert muscular force, and do the same things with its hands as the physical members could; as, for instance, the moving of ponderable objects, the shaking of hands, the wrestling or struggling with a person, and even the commission of murder with deadly weapons. I have seen a double myself, in broad daylight, moving through a crowd like any other person, and carrying a parcel in its hand, when, to my certain knowledge, the real man was not in this country.

In the course of my studies, I have given some little attention to this matter of the "double" myself, and one night succeeded in obtaining a remarkable practical proof. I had been intensely engaged upon the analysis of a certain philosophical hypothesis until a very late hour of the night. Finally the work was done; and, leaving the room of my fellow-student, I retired to my own apartments. Before falling asleep, it occurred to me that, by the addition of just two words at the end of the final sentence, the whole train of thought would be much more lucidly presented. I determined to see what my double could do. I fell asleep with this purpose in my mind. The next morning, upon examining the MS., I found, to my gratification, that these two words had been added—one plainly written in my own handwriting, and the other begun but running into a scrawl, as if the power had gradually dissipated. Apparently, my double had passed out of one locked room into another locked room, in a different part of the building, and done what I had willed it to do before I lost my consciousness.

THE CASE FOR LEVITATION.

In the *Occult Review* there is a remarkable article entitled "The Doctor's Experiences." There is set forth in great detail the experiences in the household of a Mr. Thompson, whose house was haunted, and which seemed to have the strange faculty of conferring psychic gifts upon those who entered it. Among other of the psychic talents was that of levitation, of which a certain maid named Bridget was the medium. The writer says:—

So sensitive did the maid Bridget become to the influences about the house that she was in a state of trance every day—frequently all day. Sometimes she would disappear mysteriously,

and after being absent for hours would return as mysteriously as she had departed. This became so troublesome some that at last her mistress had to send her away. She could not keep her, so a situation was found for her in a school near Bristol. From this new place she also suddenly disappeared and as mysteriously reappeared. After this Bridget had been quite lost sight of. The Thompsons did not know where she was, nor whether she were dead or alive. It was a summer evening in June, and quite light. Mr. Thompson had been saying to his wife that he required some clean collars. He felt tired, and complaining of the heat, he went to his bedroom, and threw himself upon the bed. Presently he heard a noise at the door, and on looking he saw the absent Bridget coming in, dressed just as she used to be in her servant's garb, with two clean collars in her hand. As she came in she said, "The master will need these"; and, going over to the chest of drawers, she opened a drawer and put in the collars; then she quietly walked out of the room, evidently oblivious of the presence of her former master. Mr. Thompson could do nothing but stare at her, he was so astonished to see her there; but when she had disappeared, he rushed to the drawer and opened it in haste, to see if the collars really were there. There they were, right enough, two collars, nicely done up and hot off the iron. He ran downstairs; but of course there was no trace of the girl. Nor was there any fire in the house where the irons could have been heated, nor any trace of how the collars were ironed.

About the same time Bridget was the medium of another mysterious service. Mrs. Thompson was in the drawing-room with an afternoon caller, when her boy, Jimmy, came into the room, and said, "Mother, may I speak with you for a minute?"

The lady went outside with her son, who then said, "Mother, do you know Bridget is upstairs cleaning out your bedroom?"

In amazement, Mrs. Thompson proceeded upstairs and, sure enough, there was Bridget sweeping away and cleaning out the room. The girl took no notice of her, and the lady was so overcome with astonishment that she could say nothing.

She returned to her visitor in the drawing-room; and there, after the lapse of only a few minutes, the door opened, and in came Bridget with two cups of tea on a tray. After the girl had left the room, Mrs. Thompson took her visitor into her confidence. "Do you know," she said, "that girl is not here. I sent her away some months ago."

After a few words of explanation, the visitor became interested. "Let us go up to the room," she said, "and watch the operations."

Accordingly they went upstairs, and saw the girl still busy at work, which she continued, evidently quite unaware of the presence of her visitors, for she took no notice of them whatever. After she had swept and dusted the room, she washed the linoleum on the floor, took her pail into the bath-room, emptied the water from it, set the pail down on the landing, and proceeded to wipe her hands on her apron. While engaged wiping her hands, a sort of cloud enveloped her, and when the cloud cleared away she was gone, leaving the lady, her visitor, and the little boy gazing into vacancy.

That this was a case of levitation and not duplication seems to be proved by the fact that when Bridget was manifesting in double her normal body disappeared, which is never the case when the phenomenon is one of duplication. Only on one occasion does Bridget seem to have been under observation when she arrived from one of her levitation trips. On the 20th of March, 1895, a few days after she had been sent away, the Thompsons, without a maid, were assembled in the kitchen, when the door burst suddenly open and in tumbled Bridget helplessly on the floor. She was without hat, jacket or boots; she wore her ordinary house shoes, which bore no trace of travel, and a rough apron as if she had been at work.

GHOST STORIES OF THE SEA.

THE *Hindu Spiritual Magazine* reprints from an American contemporary three remarkable stories of ghosts on the deep, which are all substantiated by the writers, who vouch for the truth of their narratives. The first is told by a New England fisherman, who in the night on his watch saw a big paddle-wheel steamer, with old-fashioned rig, break clean in two in a great storm only a quarter of a mile ahead of his boat. He could only make out the letters through the fog—"P-R-E-S-I-D"—. He was so convinced that the ship had sunk, and that it was an actual wreck he had witnessed, that he got out a boat and rowed frantically to pick up the survivors, but when he reached the spot there was no sign of wreckage and no trace to show where the great ship had gone down. They returned to their ship and reported to the captain, and told him for the first time that he had seen the name "Presid—" on the paddle-box. "Great God!" gasped the captain, "that was the Steamship *President*—she had two funnels and paddle-wheels. My wife's father went down with her. What date is it?" It was March the 13th, 1891. "Fifteen years ago to a day!" said the captain, "the *President* foundered in a great storm, and was never heard of again, and never a bit of her wreckage was found."

A GHOST THAT FOLLOWED A SHIP.

Another story is dated 1906. An American violinist of the name of Henry K. Medley went to Egypt with the writer of the story. When there a beautiful Egyptian girl fell in love with him, but as he was engaged to be married he left her. The night before they started she sang an old Arabian song, ending with the words, "And I remain unfortunate and miserable." Twenty-four hours later, when they were out of sight of land, they both heard the Arabian song coming through the evening air. The boatswain who was on deck screamed, "Look there—look!" They sprang to their feet, and there was Leilah following in the wake of the ship. The body was translucent, but the head and arms looked like flesh, hastily but real. She sang, and her voice, silver sweet as ever, was hopeless and sobbing. She glided, standing on the waves, and kept at the same distance from the ship, reaching out her hands towards her lover. All the passengers on board saw it; some ran off screaming; some began to pray; some fainted; but all through the night she followed in the wake of the ship. At dawn it vanished, and for the next two nights the same apparition appeared. The song was ever the same and her attitude never changed. Her pale lips only moved. An hour before dawn on the day of their arrival at Naples, Harry took his violin and played. Suddenly Leilah stopped singing, drew her hand nervously across her forehead, then reached out desperately with her hands and vanished. When the company's agent came on board with the mail at Naples, Harry had a telegram handed to him from a friend at Port Said which ran thus: "Your little

protégée walked, singing, into the sea day following your departure. Body not found."

SHIPWRECKED CREW SAVED BY AN APPARITION.

The third story was told by Mr. A. A. Hallam. The writer was a midshipman on a full-rigged ship of the City Line, and was bound around the Cape of Good Hope to Calcutta. When nearing Cape Verde Islands the captain set the course for the night leaving the chart on the cabin table for the second officer's guidance. In the middle watch the captain found that the course he had marked out had been changed to another course by some unknown person. The captain was furious and restored the old course and lay down with the door of his cabin commanding a view of the saloon table with the chart in sight. Mr. Hallam and the second officer on watch were ordered to keep the chart under observation. In about twenty minutes a man dressed in an ordinary gentleman's black suit came from the forepart of the saloon, out of the companion way, and hastily pencilled the course back again the third time, heading them out of their course. "Who are you?" roared the captain. The person, pointing to the chart, started toward the companion way, where he vanished. The captain decided to follow the course made by the unknown stranger, and the next morning at about nine they came upon a boatload of people who had escaped from a burning ship. As the boat approached the rail a man cried out: "There is the man I saw in my dream," pointing to the captain. He said that he had seen the captain in a dream the previous night, and knew that he would be saved by him. Yet the man was not dressed like the apparition, nor did he look like him. Four parties saw the apparition.

SCHOOLROOM HUMOUR.

THE treasures of schoolroom humour appear to be inexhaustible. In the *Pall Mall Magazine* Mr. Henry J. Barker opens up a new seam, and gives us some entertaining specimens of humorous replies to serious questions. I quote two of his stories:—

Sometimes it is the teacher himself, rather than the scholar, who commits himself in some surprising or unintentional manner. A certain master, during a natural history lesson, came to the subject of the hippopotamus. During his remarks, he noticed that some of the pupils were talkative and inattentive, so he stopped short and said, "Boys, if you want to realise what a very ugly and hideous creature this animal is, you must pay more attention, and keep your eyes fixed on me!"

A lady cookery teacher was giving her girls a demonstration lesson, as it is called, on different kinds of meat pies and how to make them. Presently she said: "You see, girls, here I have a pound of steak for making a pie. If I cut it into four equal parts, what will those parts be?"

"Quarters," answered a girl.

"And if I cut the pieces equally again?"

"Eighths," answered the next girl.

"And if I cut them again?"

"Sixteenths," answered the next.

"And if I cut them once more?"

"Mince-meat, ma'am!" answered the end girl.

FROM THE OCCULT MAGAZINES.

WEIRD SUGGESTIONS.

IN the *Hindu Spiritual Magazine* of October, 1907, the writer of an article entitled "A Brief Survey of the Spirit World" makes a startling suggestion that sometimes disembodied spirits can enter the bodies of live men with whom they are in affinity. Thus you may see a man who, though you do not know it, is carrying, not only his own soul, but that of another spirit in his body. The intruder remains quietly in the tenement which belongs to another without in any way interfering with the independence of the man whose body he occupies, and in this manner he keeps himself informed of the affairs of the spirit world. Sometimes more than one spirit quietly occupies the body of a man unknown to the latter. In short, several spirits may quietly occupy one human tenement without the knowledge or permission of the owner. They do this to serve various purposes. Sometimes they who have prematurely died utilise the body of another to complete his education on the earth plane. This suggestion offers another hypothesis for explaining the phenomena of multiple personality.

THE ROMANCE OF FAIRYLAND.

IN the *Theosophist* for November Mr. Leadbeater continues his paper upon Nature-Spirits, and describes the pleasure, the romance and the activities of fairy-land and also of water-spirits. He maintains that it is perfectly true that fairies sometimes have tried to carry off unusually attractive babies with the object of trying to prevent the little mortal growing up into the average human being. Fairies sometimes turn up at séances and personate spirits. He maintains they have no kings, but they are very fond of telling stories to each other, and the most popular storyteller is always attended by a crowd of other fairies who listen to him. All this Mr. Leadbeater vouches for as being facts which have occurred under his own observation. To the fairy, man is a ravaging demon, destroying and spoiling wherever he goes. They regard us with horror and shrink away from us as we shrink away from a poisonous reptile. For them to be near the average man is to live in a perpetual hurricane—a hurricane that has blown over a cess-pool.

WHAT OF 1908?

Mr. Alan Leo, in the *Astrologer's Annual*, is very cautious in his prognostics as to the New Year. He says:—

What of the year 1908?

It will be a revolutionary one in the world of thought; and many changes will occur in all departments of life. The government will be unstable, and will maintain their power with increasing difficulty.

The Nation will manifest more than usual unrest, and peace in all directions will go near to breaking point; in fact, it will be an exceedingly critical year, upon which the future will greatly depend. The crisis, however, will be either postponed or safely passed, according to the apathy or determination of those whose influence should be the greatest.

THE EVOLUTION OF CHRISTIANITY.

ITS ESSENCE THE DIVINITY OF MAN.

THE *Monist* publishes Professor Pfeiderer's own introductory condensation of his work on the evolution of Christianity. The Professor recalls how, according to Baur, "Christianity is the religion of the divinity of man, the elevation of mankind to the consciousness of its spiritual unity with God and freedom in God. This is the new and peculiar feature of Christianity, by virtue of which it stands above all other religions." But this, the Professor admits, is no longer the prevalent conception. The Ritschl-Harnackian school, which holds that the perfect essence of Christianity was exclusively portrayed in the Gospel of Jesus as reported by the first three evangelists, and that therefore the man Jesus must be looked upon as God because He was the only true revealer of the Will of God, is "the dominant view of Church history, and pretends to count as the final word of modern science." Professor Pfeiderer finds it hard but necessary to swim against so powerful a current, but he strongly objects to it as "radically pessimistic." And so, while Ritschl goes back to Christ, Pfeiderer, who believes in evolution and despises retrogression, goes back to Baur and traces the movement of Christian faith through the centuries until the present day:—

So upon the old ecclesiastical Protestantism followed the new Protestantism, which in its enlightenment broke with all ecclesiastical dogmas, but then again bethought itself of the truth of the Christian religion which had been hidden under the covering of these dogmas in order to realise more clearly and more perfectly than before the truth of the divinity of man in new forms of independent thought and of the moral life of human society. This is the problem of Christendom to-day, and it is stated for us in the natural and completely consistent evolution of the entire history of Christianity.

As Pfeiderer seems to hold that, amid all evolutionary changes, his dogma of the divinity of man abides as permanent essence, he must expect others who also believe in evolution and hold the essence of Christianity to consist in a less speculative abstraction to find their dogma a permanent and constant element amidst all fluctuations of opinion.

ACCORDING to Miss H. Pearl Humphry, who opens the Christmas number of the *Girl's Realm* with an article on Famous Christmas Numbers of the Past, it was Charles Dickens who invented the Christmas Number proper with "A Christmas Tree and Other Stories," issued as a Christmas number of *Household Words* in 1850.

ON November 15th the first number of *Roman Vie*, a new French magazine, under the editorship of M. Jean Finot, was published. It contains the first instalment of "Notes on the Second Empire" by Le Petit Homme Rouge, and of *Souvenirs* by Paul Margueritte. A review called *Les Lettres* has been incorporated with it. The magazine will be published twice a month at 12, Avenue de l'Opéra, Paris, at the price of 40 centimes.

THE GENESIS OF THE MODERN DOLL.

THE German toy industry is the subject of a very instructive sketch by Edward T. Heyn in the *American Review of Reviews*. He says that in 1906 about four million and a half pounds sterling worth of toys were produced in the German Empire. Only 25 per cent. of these toys are consumed at home. The toys are nearly all made in the homes of the workmen. A picture is given of a family of four generations making toys in their home. "The grandmother has been sitting in this one room engaged in this same work ever since she was a girl of six." A father, mother, and six children working eleven hours a day earn from 9s. 6d. to 14s. a week. Mr. Heyn says:—

The doll-manufacturing industry did not begin to assume conspicuous proportions until 1850. Before that time only wood and leather were used in this trade. At the time of the first London World's Fair a Sonneberg doll manufacturer brought home and improved a Chinese doll, made of heavy coloured paper, and with movable head and limbs. Next came hairless wax heads. To begin with, the wax and varnish were put on the prepared head with a brush in a more or less crude or uneven manner, whereby the face was left expressionless. A thimble, so the story goes, one day fell into a dish of fluid wax. When its owner drew it forth it was found to be beautifully covered with a uniform coating of wax. The manufacturer caught the idea, and established a factory for wax papier-mâché dolls prepared by the dipping process. By giving the papier-mâché a flesh tint, and through the use of wheat powder, he attained a very good imitation of the human skin. Painting completed the process of facial expression. Next came the setting of artificial eyes, which are principally made in the little town of Laucha. These eyes soon were made movable, and the result was a sleeping doll. But the hairless head had to be improved. Human hair was originally used, but the discovery of mohair wigs opened up large possibilities in this line, as the fine, glossy hair of the Angora goat was found to be unsurpassable for this purpose. When mohair grew more expensive wool was added. In rapid succession there followed further inventions and discoveries until the modern, life-like, jointed speaking doll was the result.

TOYS DE LUXE.

There are some amusing details given in a paper on Toyland in the *Royal Magazine* about the costliness of certain favoured children's toys. It is, it seems, quite easy to spend £100 on a toy, and not impossible to double this sum. Queen of all "toys de luxe" is the Paris doll. She rarely costs less than eight or ten guineas—that is, if she is at all an aristocratic doll, and may cost very much more. You cannot, of course, expect her to be content with only one set of clothes:—

The most particular bride could not desire a better or more elaborate trousseau than is frequently supplied with these dolls. Without going into details, it may be said that such outfits are perfect in every particular, and include sets of furs for cold weather. Sometimes instructions are given that each article of clothing is to be embroidered with the initials or monogram of the doll's owner.

Twenty-five pounds will buy her a fitting house, which should, of course, have pictures and mirrors on the walls, a billiard-room, a garage, and a bath-room, to say nothing of such prosaic details as waste-pipes down the side!

THE MODERN MONOTONY OF DRESS.

"THE Man and the Garment" is the title of rather a piquant article in the *Albany* by a writer signing himself "C. R. J." He laments that we of the Edwardian era cannot boast of the creation of many new types, beyond the chauffeur. Even the picturesque possibilities of which the uniform is full are almost entirely neglected:—

The postman, the policeman, the bank official, even the Salvationist, how timidly and ineffectively the dresses of those people are differentiated from the dresses of their fellows. Think of the King's Herald who was; the Swiss Guard, the beefeater and the nun. Compare the Bluecoat boy with the Boys' Brigade boy. Think too of the professions which might with advantage be emblematically clad—the scavenger, the ash-pit man, the water-cart man, the lamplighter.

But "costume reveals, uniform conceals the type." The writer goes on to wail:—

Never, certainly, was there a less frankly typical age than ours. We conform more and more to a certain mysterious code of fashion in dress and bodily conduct which originated Heaven knows where, unless it be constantly generated between the positive and negative poles of the musical comedy stage and the English public school, between mimicry and the fear of being mimicked. We care less and less to advertise our characteristics and callings to the world by our garments.

The decree has gone forth that sartorial definition is in bad taste, and humanity now prefers to walk abroad in *mufti*. The blue-stocking goes smartly gowned, and only the duchess permits herself to be a frump. Class strives to be indistinguishable from class, rank from rank, profession from profession.

And it is not possible to calculate how much interest and gaiety are lost to the life of the streets by the disappearance of men wearing the badges of their trades. Bakers' caps and butchers' aprons are among the few survivals of the comely habits of the ancient guilds, and even these are now seldom to be seen stirring in the open thoroughfare. Sally goes tricked out like miladi.

Where too is the typical painter with his velveteen jacket? Where the poet with his unkempt locks and flamboyant tie? The journalist with his muffler?

The writer consoles himself that the professional musician at least maintains his distinctive type of dress.

Cost of Entertaining Royalty.

A WRITER in the *Woman at Home* gives some interesting particulars regarding the cost of entertaining the King. He says:—

A word may not be out of place concerning the extraordinary expense to which the modern host of Royalty is often put when about to entertain a royal visitor, and that in spite of the fact that the various members of our Royal Family are exceptionally careful not to give unnecessary trouble. Curiously enough, the cost of entertaining the Sovereign was considerably less in the days when Queen Victoria was a young woman than it is now. The great nobility, whom alone she honoured in this fashion, made very little difference in their ordinary way of life during the days the Queen and her Consort sojourned under their roof. Most of the stately homes of England possess an historic suite of rooms, never used save by royal visitors. When Queen Victoria was expected these rooms enjoyed an extra cleaning, but the repapering and refurnishing which is now almost an invariable corollary of a royal visit was never thought of, and the comparatively few personal servants who accompanied their royal masters and mistresses were expected to conform in every way to the, often very strict, rules of the ordinary household of which they found themselves temporary members.

EGGS—EATING, ELECTION, AND OTHER SORTS.

THE most generally interesting article in the *World's Work* is certainly that by "Home Counties" on a matter touching all classes of the community—eggs. "The Egg Mystery" he entitles it.

WHERE EATING EGGS COME FROM.

Of the 4,400,000,000 eggs we consume a year—the estimate of a highly competent authority—the very best come from England; the next best from the north of France; the next best probably from Denmark. The 2,270,000,000 obtained abroad are only worth about six and a half million pounds; our own produce, being mostly better, is worth eleven or twelve million. Germany and Belgium, though not producing enough eggs for their own consumption, send us a great many—which are really Russian, Italian, Hungarian, or Styrian eggs. Russia, in fact, though this is surely not generally known (and Russia includes Siberia), is our chief provider of foreign eggs. Of home-provided eggs, Ireland probably supplies about one-third. Commenting on that often-heard remark of the average M.P. or county dignitary, "Why don't we provide our own eggs?" "Home Counties" says, "simply because it would not pay." There must be eggs of the cheaper qualities, and these it pays best to import. Moroccan and Egyptian eggs are sold in London so low (4s. 6d. wholesale per 120 in summer) that it is clear the producers must be content with a margin of profit impossible in this country. Our poultry-keepers have no grievance at all against the foreign egg-producer, whose imports, moreover, are steadily falling; the most profitable part of the trade is always in their hands, and obviously their geographical advantage could hardly, unless to a certain extent with a Channel Tunnel, be taken away from them. There is an inexhaustible demand for "breakfast eggs":—

There are several firms in London which need 40,000 or so of the best eggs every week. The National Poultry Organisation Society has orders from its customers for 40,000 or 50,000 more than it can supply weekly, and could, no doubt, dispose of ten times that number. The trade cannot get from our home poultry-keepers more than a third of the eggs it is ready to buy.

English eggs, like so many other things, are steadily getting dearer; and if only more of them were brown or tinted, would be dearer still.

WHERE CHEAP FOREIGN EGGS GO.

They go to the poorer classes, of course, but also in great quantities to certain trades—notably bookbinders and glove-makers. Immense numbers of cheap, though not the cheapest, foreign eggs are used by the West End confectioners. Some, however, use the best English eggs, and one insists on Spanish eggs, on account of the yellowness of the yolks. Sweden and Holland are doing their best to develop a trade in eggs of a good class. Denmark, all things considered, is the best marketer of eggs, her produce

arriving nearly as fresh as the French, but through lack of colour they lose in value 1s. 5d. per 120, as compared with Calais eggs. For a new all-brown Danish new-laid brand of eggs, similar in weight and freshness to white ones, the shippers are getting 6d. per 120 more.

BROWN EGGS.

The foolish public will persist in preferring brown eggs. Why? Brown eggs are certainly no better than white ones; if you boil a white egg in water with coffee grounds, and serve it up as a brown egg, it does just as well as a real brown egg. Brown eggs taste no better, because the taste depends on the feeding of the hen that laid the egg. No, the public persists in thinking a brown egg "looks nicer" than a white one, and it may, indeed, possibly be a little fresher than a white egg, for its thicker shell enables it to keep better. Moreover, no brown eggs come from Russia—that country of cheap eggs—and brown eggs have always commanded a good price, and seem always likely to do so; and that is another reason why the public thinks them good. Home producers, says the writer, should aim only at selling the best table eggs and the best "cookers," leaving the foreigner his cheap egg trade. Every year, thanks to the efforts of the National Poultry Organisation Society, more and more poultry-keepers grade their eggs.

A FEW HINTS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

Housewives certainly ought to read this article. Collecting depôts test the freshness of eggs by "candling"—holding up before a light the egg to be tested. The housewife may "candle" eggs by cutting a hole the size of an egg in a piece of cardboard, and holding the cardboard before the lamp in her left hand and the egg in her right:—

An egg, when no more than three days old and properly kept, is transparent. As it gets older the yolk gets to one side because the egg is lying in one position—and slowly darkens.

In a "new-laid" egg the air-space will not be bigger than a shirt button or a threepenny-piece. (In an egg fresh from the nest there would be no air-space at all.) A week-old egg possesses ordinarily a space about the size of a halfpenny. When the air-space is nearly the size of a penny the egg may be anything from a fortnight to a month old.

"Milky" eggs can hardly be had in London, where the very freshest eggs would have been generally four days to a week on their way from the nest to the egg-cup. In a shop eggs may always be tested by being gently shaken; if no movement whatever is detected, the egg is new-laid—that is, not more than a week or ten days old. A new-laid egg, moreover, has a bloom which no stale or preserved egg possesses. Eggs should also be kept cool and in the dark, and not near strong-smelling food. There is something to be said for buying eggs from dairies, which generally keep them cool and often covered up. The article contains a great deal of other information, both interesting to the reader and practical for the housewife.

THE REVIVAL OF THE FOLK-DRAMA.

MR. GERALD MAXWELL writes a very interesting article upon the revival of the Folk-drama in the *Nineteenth Century*. He says it may be a trifle absurd to take the outburst of pageantry which has marked this summerless year seriously, but he thinks that—

Little, however, is wanting to crystallise the enthusiasm which people have displayed for pageants this year, in circumstances of exceptional difficulty, into a demand for the true historical drama, such as the "Andreas Hölzer" play at Meran and the "Wilhelm Tell" of Altorf. Against these two national heroes we may set Charles the First and Robin Hood, without fear that they will suffer by a comparison of, at any rate, their dramatic possibilities. We apparently possess, also, an equal amount of local patriotism, and in all probability a greater number of capable actors. Nothing more, therefore, remains but to find a dramatist who will convert the heterogeneous pageant into the homogeneous history.

APOTHEOSIS OF CHARLES I.

He quotes Herr Devrient in support of his theory that the historical drama is not suited for the cramped stage of the theatre. Rebellions and battles can only be effectively reproduced in a big natural theatre where the view extends into the real landscape. Mr. Maxwell passes in review the pageants at Romsey, Oxford, Bury St. Edmunds, Coventry and Carisbrooke. He devotes most of his space to the great historical pageant at Oxford, in which the performers numbered 4,300, of whom 1,200 took more than one part. He notices that the scenes in which children take part are the most successful. "In all the pageants and open-air plays I have seen," he says, "the children have unquestionably borne off the palm." He is in ecstasies over the scenes in which Charles the First played a part, and he even ventures to say that the "man of blood" has made good his claim to be our great national hero. He suggests the immense cumulative effect that might be produced by the dramatic representation of the whole Civil War on the stage or in a theatre modelled on that of Oberammergau.

MR. PARKER'S MASQUE OF LIFE.

Mr. Maxwell says that Mr. Louis Parker's performance at Bury St. Edmunds marked the height of the pageant season and showed Mr. Parker at his very best. It is to him, therefore, that Mr. Maxwell looks for the development of the pageant into that fuller historical play which stands in the same relation to it as the serious drama does to the variety entertainment. Mr. Parker's "Masque of Life," written for the *fête* held by the Duchess of Albany at Claremont, is an excellent example of what may be done with simple means:—

The episodes of the Claremont masque were strung together on a continuous thread of idea, being supposed to set forth the progress of an English family from the earliest times down to the days of Queen Anne. Neither the number of the performers nor that of the rehearsals was great; and yet, owing to the richness of the dresses worn, the skill displayed in the grouping, the dramatic quality of the acting, this made at least as effective a show as many more formidable undertakings. All that is wanted now is to focus still further the central theme.

A NEW HISTORICAL DRAMA.

Mr. Maxwell suggests that Sir Walter Scott's "Kenilworth" or "Ivanhoe" would be ideal stories for representation in the open air. Pageants are already announced for next year at Winchester, Dover, and King's Lynn, and there are prospects of pageants at Harrow, Eton and Windsor. When all these municipal spectacles have been disposed of there will be nothing left but the dramatic representation of a epoch in history. In Germany at Göttingen, a folk-play, the subject of which is the battle of Langensalz, is very popular; and Mr. Maxwell speaks with enthusiasm of the dramatic representation of the Revenge of the Pied Piper of Hamelin, which was given at the six-hundredth anniversary of the apocryphal event:—

We may not, therefore, after all be greatly ahead of Germany in the production of these open-air displays, and if we start still we may shortly be outdistanced by America, where gigantic processions, principally of a grotesque character, have long been in fashion. Is it, then, an unpatriotic challenge to urge English authors to develop and perfect a fresh and hitherto unpractised form of historical drama, in which they will no longer suffer the overwhelming comparison with Shakespeare inevitable in the case of all blank-verse stage plays?

CACTI.

AN interesting little paper in the *World's Work* deals with cacti and cactus collecting. An illustration shows a rare cactus as tall as a man and another smaller than a thimble. While cacti were being neglected in England, the German was carefully cultivating them. Now there seems what might be called "a boom" in cacti. The best time to visit a large cactus dealer's is probably in May, when the greatest number of species is in bloom. Big dealers in cacti always have collectors working for them in likely districts. Cacti, moreover, are not particularly "difficult" plants, and much more transportable than orchids. Raising new cacti from seed is certainly not to be recommended to the type of gardener who pulls up his bulbs to see whether they are growing. The germination of the seeds (obtained by cross fertilisation) takes a time impossible to know before hand, and is indicated by the appearance of tiny lumps of fleshy green. Never less than ten years elapse before these lumps can become flowering plants, and it might be forty or even fifty years, and again, the result might be only disappointment. The new variety after all may have little real value. Of course, the stock of existing cacti can easily be added to by cuttings taken from old plants.

Cacti are not a particularly "useful" family of plants. The *Opuntia* (prickly pear) is used for hedges in certain places; its fruit is not particularly nice, but is probably nicer than any other cactus fruit. Another species of cactus is infested with the cochineal insect, and if only thornless cacti could be produced of pleasant flavour, they would be excellent fodder for cattle. An American plant specialist, indeed, claims to have done this.

LONDON THIRTY YEARS AGO.

MRS. CORNWALLIS WEST'S REMINISCENCES.

IN the *Century Magazine* for December Mrs. Cornwallis West continues her reminiscences with some notes on the London season of thirty years ago and life at Blenheim.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

She was astonished at the ignorance about America in English society. San Francisco, Chicago, and New York were spoken of as though they were neighbouring counties. All Americans were supposed to be of low origin, and the women were considered dangerous, perhaps fast, and their manners impossible, their only redeeming point being dollars, and sometimes good looks. In connection with dress Mrs. Cornwallis West says that English women have set the fashion to all the world in the matter of country clothes.

A THOUGHT-READING STORY.

A few stories are to be found in the reminiscences. The following incident took place at Wadhurst, in Kent, where Madame de Santurce entertained. Mrs. Cornwallis-West writes :—

Thought-reading was the fashionable amusement of the moment, and one evening Lady de Clifford, a very pretty and attractive woman, insisted on making Randolph, who was reading peacefully in a corner, join in the game. Having duly blindfolded him, she led him into the middle of the room and made various passes with her hands, saying, "Don't resist any thought which comes into your head; do exactly what you feel like doing. I am willing you." Without a moment's hesitation Randolph threw his arms round the lady and embraced her before the whole company. To her cries and indignant remonstrances he merely replied, "You told me to do what I felt like doing—so I did."

"THE GALLOPING SNOB OF ROTTEN ROW."

At the time of which Mrs. Cornwallis-West is writing the glories of Rotten Row impressed her greatly. The glories are now a thing of the past; but in 1874, between the hours of twelve and two, the park was the most frequented place in London. An incident which occurred in Rotten Row gave rise to an amusing popular song called "The Galloping Snob of Rotten Row":—

One day much excitement was caused by the sight of a man galloping furiously up and down in pursuit, so it seemed, of the Heir Apparent. It was found out afterward that he had no nefarious intentions, but only wanted to be noticed. Unfortunately he went a little too close, and cannoning against the royal personage, knocked him over.

LORD CHARLES BERESFORD AS WATERER.

Up to 1834 carriages were allowed in the Row, but a story is told of Lord Charles Beresford, who accepted the wagers of some friends that he would drive up the Row without being molested by the police. On the day fixed for the experiment his friends looked in vain for him, but at last recognised his triumphant countenance in the person of the driver of a water-cart, which was careering up and down, and splashing everyone.

THE MOROCCO QUESTION.

FRANCIS DE PRESSENSÉ, writing in the *Contemporary Review* on France, Morocco and Europe, says that M. Delcassé made in that Moroccan business a mistake the more unforgiveable because it was so perfectly gratuitous in ignoring Germany as far as possible. He says that the Moroccan problem can only receive one of two solutions: France may content herself with a simple demonstration, and withdraw her forces as soon as she has got satisfaction for her special claims. Once this chapter closed, she would again take up the work of applying the Protocols of Algeçiras. It would be wise, prudent, honourable conduct. Or she might proceed to the conquest of Morocco, a most expensive and risky adventure which would absorb for a minimum of twenty years between sixty and seventy thousand French soldiers and involve an expenditure of hundreds of millions of francs. This would mean raising new taxes, and renouncing for a quarter of a century all endeavours towards fiscal reform and social legislation. As a first step towards the peace of the world, he advocates the regulation of the complex, irritating, dangerous question of Morocco.

The Doctor in the School.

IN the future school children in elementary schools are to be subjected to systematic medical examination. The urgent necessity for some such examination is amply demonstrated in an interesting article on School Hygiene in the *Crucible*. The writer is Dr. Alice Johnson, medical officer of the Lambeth Poor School and assistant medical inspector under the London County Council. She gives the following account of the condition of the children examined by her in a school situated in a well-to-do healthy suburb of London. The children's parents were, she says, mostly City clerks and prosperous tradespeople :—

I examined the children at the beginning of the autumn term. There were fifty-six new admissions; I examined and took the past history from the parents of fifty-three. Out of these fifty-three children seventeen or just one-third were physically or mentally defective. I give the list, as it is instructive: nine were suffering from enlarged tonsils and adenoids, which rendered them deaf, dull, liable to bronchitis and checked growth; twelve were deaf in varying degrees; six had defective visions; two were suffering from chorea (St. Vitus's Dance) in a mild form, and were shown to me because they had distracted their teacher, who, though an able and experienced person, had punished them several times, mistaking their fidgetiness and irritability for naughtiness, whereas it was entirely due to their physical condition; one was mentally deficient; three had very bad teeth that required immediate attention, as the swallowing of the decaying products from their teeth and the non-chewing of their food had made them anæmic; six had discharging ears, which rendered them anæmic, and the smell from the discharge was offensive to the class. These six cases of discharging ears could easily have been cured had the adenoids, which were the exciting cause of the discharge, been removed. None of these seventeen children would have benefited fully by the teaching provided for them unless their ailments were treated. In the case of the mentally deficient child, sending him to be taught in a special school provided for these children was the only way of imparting knowledge to him.

TWO NEW GAMES.

IN *C. B. Fry's Magazine* there is a fully illustrated article by Mr. Fry himself on "Diabolo and How to Play It"; while in the *Royal* are illustrations of "The Curve-Shoe," a device for doubling the speed of pedestrians, with some account of how to use it. It appears much like a perambulator wheel, and is attached to the foot and calf of the leg by three hooked buckles.

The happy possessor of this eccentric foot-wear uses the ordinary movements of walking. Instead of touching the ground with his heel he plants his trusty curve-shoe on Mother Earth and completes the step by a forward, rolling movement of the sole. When the sole goes forward a spring is tightened, and this swings the shoe on when it is raised for a second step.

There is not the least doubt, the writer thinks, that curve-shoeing will soon become a popular "smart" pastime. It looks as if, in acquiring the art, many tumbles would be inevitable.

MODERN DIABOLO.

A good diabolo, Mr. Fry insists, is the first essential for playing the game well. Diabolo, the game, we are told, by-the-bye, should have a capital; but diabolo, meaning the ball for playing Diabolo, should



By courtesy of *C. B. Fry's Magazine*.

The genuine modern diabolo, made of celluloid, with rubber caps, made in two sizes—"club" and "tennis," as shown. No diabolo is genuine unless marked with the word "Diabolo."

only have a small "d." Celluloid is the best material for making diabolos, and that everyone may know that he has bought the best kind Mr. Fry gives several illustrations of genuine diabolos, taken from various standpoints. Weight, material, and every detail have cost much thought and experimenting. A proper stick should measure 18½ inches; the best are of bamboo or rice-wood; and the cords should be of silk and cotton, or silk only. Mr. Fry thinks the cord ought to be 10 inches longer than the height of the player.

RULES OF THE GAME.

"A volume," he says, "might be written on the physiology of the physical exercises suitable for attaining skill in Diabolo." He then proceeds to suggest the progressive exercises which beginners ought to practise in order to become skilled diabolists in the shortest possible time. As for these hints, which are fully illustrated to make them easier to follow, they hardly bear condensation, but I quote Mr. Fry's Rules for "Real Diabolo" as distinguished from Diabolo Tennis, or any other variety:—

The two cone-shaped divisions are called "camps," and each camp is divided into two "courts." More accurately, the

diabolo ground is the shape of the diabolo itself projected in plan. It is composed of two trapeziums with their smaller bases opposite to each other, and separated from one another by a rectangular figure.

The players are divided into two teams of one, two, or three players. Three, perhaps, makes the best game.

In the three-game two players are called the "backs," and occupy the back court, one player is called the forward, and occupies the front court. In the two-game there is one back and one forward.

A forward is confined to his front court, a back to his back court.

Players of the same team may step on the lines which bound the courts to which they are confined, but must not over-step them.

The match is played for 10, 20, 30, 40, 50, or 60 points. A point is scored for each fault, for each failure to catch and return the diabolo, and each breach of a rule of the game.

The points are counted by an umpire, who is sole judge of the facts of the game, and sole interpreter of the rules.

CHARACTER IN HANDS.

RECENTLY I reviewed an article on "Character in Eyes"; and in the *English Illustrated* Christmas number I find an article by Mlle. Mancy on "Character in Hands," in which more might have been made of the different physical characteristics of



hands. It is, however, the hand from the palmist's point of view which is considered. Illustrations are given of the normal hand, a murderer's hand, and a suicide's, and of others. By wise education murderous or suicidal tendencies, for instance, in a hand might be diverted. Contrasting Sir Frederick Leighton's and Lord Charles Beresford's hands, the writer says:—

A whole lifetime of "hauling-in sails" would never have made Sir Frederick Leighton's hand the shape of Lord Charles Beresford's; moreover such a life would have been just as impossible to Sir Frederick, with his artistic tastes and ability, as a sedentary life would have been to Lord Charles, with his love of an active, outdoor life, and power to command.

Mr. Whiteley's hand showed no imagination, only business ability. Sir Edwin Arnold's, for instance, had three or four times as many lines as Mr. Whiteley's yet was not a typical poet's hand:—

Mr. Whiteley's hand having so few, hardly any but the main lines of life, head, heart, fate, and sun, denotes a calm, self-possessed, matter-of-fact, determined nature.

Mr. Chamberlain's hand has a certain peculiarity in it found also in Mr. Gladstone's hand, and Mr. Austen Chamberlain's hand strongly resembles his father's.

THE WEALTH TOURISTS BRING.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. Charles F. Speare, writing on the toll of the tourist, says that the annual income of France from tourists is something like 100 millions sterling, while its bankers have even put it at 120 millions sterling. This is more than £3 per head of the population, while the *per capita* export of domestic products is only £5. The tourist toll to Italy is now reckoned at 20 millions sterling a year. Tourists not only bring money with them; they bring a higher standard of social amenity. London, the city of the poorest hotel accommodation a decade ago, has been forced by the foreign invasion to erect a dozen or more splendid hostels. £1,200,000 are said to be annually spent in Egypt by tourists.

HOW MOTORS ENRICH FRANCE.

Once the Englishman was the great traveller; now Americans are almost as readily found as Englishmen. The Gladstone and kit bag seem to be the trade mark of the English tourist; the dress suit case is the national trade mark of the American. The tide of tourists that sets in from America only dries up now for three months in the year.

Automobilism has increased the flood of tourists in France. "The perfect roads of the Republic are very nearly paying for themselves in the great fund of gold that motorists annually leave in the country." At one time this summer 8,000 automobile parties were touring the Continent, their running expenses amounting to five millions sterling.

THE SWISS HARVEST.

In Switzerland, hotel receipts alone have doubled since 1880, amounting now to eight millions sterling a year. The hotels have risen from 1,080 to 2,000 during the last twenty-five years. In Lucerne last year, between May and November, 186,227 visitors and tourists were registered, and the gross revenue derived from them was £2,240,000, or £69 per head for the Lucernese. The 400,000 visitors to Swiss resorts in general are estimated to have spent in 1906 £6,200,000, or £2 for every inhabitant of Switzerland. Of Swiss tourists, 30 per cent. are German, 40 per cent. are Swiss, 14 per cent. are English. France comes fourth. 20,000 tourists visit Norway each season, and spend £600,000 there.

WHAT AMERICANS SPEND IN EUROPE.

From careful investigation the writer estimates the yearly American tourist toll to work out at from 25 millions sterling to 30 millions sterling. The number of American travellers to Europe this year ran from 125,000 to 150,000. Five millions are spent in a season by Americans in England. Americans spend probably three times as much in Paris and in France as in London and the British Isles; nearly as much in Germany as in England; as much in Italy as in England and Germany put together. Three millions sterling more are spent by American pleasure-seekers in Canadian resorts, in Bermuda, Jamaica, and the West Indies.

GOOD STORIES FROM THE MAGAZINES.

FIELD-MARSHAL SIR EVELYN WOOD contributed to the Christmas number of *Cassell's Magazine* some stories and memories of his life and experience. From these I make a few extracts. In one of his visits to Ireland, Sir Evelyn Wood found himself at a country hotel in Donegal:—

There were few visitors, and our arrival induced the following conversation between two middle-aged ladies in the drawing-room, carried on before Major Selater; I was upstairs writing letters.

"Sir Evelyn Wood has come, dear," said the younger lady.

"Well, what of that?"

"Oh, nothing; but I thought you would like to know."

"Why? I never heard of him."

"Well, there's no harm in my telling you."

"None at all; but his coming does not interest me, as I never heard of the man." After a silence she continued, "You, dear, seem to know all about him. Pray, who is he? What has he ever done?"

The younger lady hesitated, and then said: "Oh, I thought everyone knew. He is the celebrated admiral who bombarded Sevastopol."

THE RETORT DISCOURTEOUS.

A general who had never been on service, inspecting a battalion in the South-Eastern District, after looking steadily at an old soldier whose sodden face told its own sad story, asked: "How many years have you put in?"

"Nearly eighteen, sir."

"Well, you are the first soldier of that term of years I have ever seen without a good conduct badge."

"May I speak, sir?"

"Yes; what is it?"

"You are the first general I have ever seen without a medal."

THE QUEEN AND THE CHILDREN.

The *Quiver* Christmas number contains several stories of Queen Alexandra, from which I select two:—

The Queen never loses her interest in those for whom she has acted as godmother. In particular, she has been most kind to the children of Lord Curzon, who lost their beautiful mother more than a year ago. The Queen, hearing that little Alexandra Curzon—who was named after her Majesty—was fond of gardening, sent a box of violet roots to her. The child decided to plant them so that when they came up they should spell "Alexandra." "I should like to help you plant them," said the Queen. "Well, you can put in the full-stop," replied the child.

A KINDLY ACT.

It may often be read in the *Court Circular* that the Queen has visited some picture exhibition. This is not merely because the Queen is fond of pictures, but because she knows how valuable her visit may be to the artist. Hence it may often be noticed that she has visited the works of a "coming" man rather than those of one already "arrived." Sometimes only a few hours' notice is given of the Queen's intention to visit the exhibition. "I was once," says the writer (Mr. David Williamson),

at a little "private view" in the West End, when the Queen arrived. She walked round the gallery with the artist, examining the pictures very closely. How much that visit of the Queen meant to the artist may be gathered from the fact that the Society followed her Majesty's lead, and bought every one of his pictures! He was in very delicate health at the time, and this was one of the reasons why the Queen took the trouble to visit his exhibition. It was a characteristic act of kindness.

IS IT SAFE TO KISS MUSTACHES?

IN the Editor's diary of the *North American Review* "mustaches in the light of science" are shown to be invested with new dangers to the fairer sex. The Editor refers to the scientific experiments of the highest order that have been followed by conclusive results. He says:—

(Of these the most important have been made by a noted French professor, whose studies of all questions relating to the now thoroughly established "germ theory" have won for him great fame. He enlisted the services of two men, one shaven, one bearded, and walked with them through several streets of Paris, the Louvre, several large stores, finally fetching them in a crowded tram-car to his laboratory. There, waiting with subdued expectancy, was a young woman, who—probably the first experience of the kind in the history of her sex—had been hired to be kissed. When the professor had made certain, by the use of antiseptic preparations, that no germs lingered upon the lips of the maiden, the shaven young man applied his lips to hers in the customary manner. The professor then passed a sterilised brush over the young lady's lips, dipped it into a test-tube containing a sterile solution of gu-agar, and quickly sealed the top. The girl's lips, and face even, having been thoroughly sterilised a second time, the bearded man followed the example of his shaven companion and the sterilised brush and the test-tube were again called into play in the same manner. During each of the operations the young woman held her breath in order that no accidental germ might be drawn upon her lips from the atmosphere.

After four days, the tubes were opened. The first, taken from the shaven man, was speckled with dots, each of which was a colony of yeast germs, such as cause mould but are practically harmless. The second, from the mustached man, was literally swarmed with malignant microbes. The long, thin tubercle bacillus was the first found, followed by diphtheria and putrefactive germs, minute bits of food, a hair from a spider's leg, and goodness knows what all—so great a variety in any case that nobody had the hardihood to reveal the results of the experiment to the young lady. The conclusion was irresistible.

One paragraph in the conclusion reads thus:—

If any woman could get a look, through a microscope, at the mustache and beard of a man, she would never let him kiss her unless he shaved himself or enveloped his whiskers in aseptic gauze.

A LANGUAGE LEARNED IN THREE MONTHS.

IN the *Grand* Mr. W. R. Boelter, a German who learned to read, speak, and write English correctly and fluently in the space of three months, explains his method. As we learn a language by habit and not by rules, he determined to leave grammar severely alone. He came to England. He resolved to avail himself of the valuable fact that 95 per cent. of English words are closely related to modern German words through their Saxon origin. He would take those words most nearly alike in both languages, go on to the less easy to recognise, keeping in mind the laws that had operated in changing a word from German, Latin, or Greek to English. He remembered how often the German "k" becomes in English "c"; how the "v" and "t" in Vaterland changed to "f" and "th." His knowledge of German, Latin, and Greek stood him in good stead. He began with easily recognisable paragraphs, such as the Lord's Prayer, and then went on to the daily and weekly papers, tabulating in his word-treasury as he went along under three heads

—Certain, Doubtful, and Unknown. Having come to London he cut himself adrift from all his countrymen and plunged deep into the turmoil of the English language, armed only with a pocket Bible, an old copy of *Tit-Bits*, an occasional daily paper, and a notebook which grew into a fair-sized dictionary, containing finally, all the words that he believes he has ever since used. He gathered up his words at the rate of some three hundred a day during the first ten days. Having assimilated these three thousand words, he began to write and to speak. At the end of three months he was engaged as canvasser in a Parliamentary election. Mr. Boelter has, I understand, developed this system into a regularly arranged method of learning German. The great majority of English people require to read rather than to speak German.

POETRY IN THE MAGAZINES.

Scribner's Magazine publishes a short poem by George Meredith in praise of the Wild Rose. I quote the first verse:—

High climbs June's wild rose,
Her bush all blooms in a swarm;
And swift from the bud she blows
In a day when the weather is warm;
Frank to receive and give;
Her bosom is open to bee and sun;
Pride she has none,
Nor shame she knows:
Happy to live.

I quote the closing lines of the last part of Mr. Alfred Noyes' "Drake" from *Blackwood's Magazine*. Drake has returned to London, and his crew

Were princes as they swaggered down the streets
In weather-beaten splendour,
... and through the length and breadth
Of England, now, the gathering glory of life
Shone like the dawn. O'er hill and dale it streamed,
Dawn, everlasting and almighty dawn,
Making a golden pomp of every oak—
Had not its British brethren swept the seas?—
In each remotest hamlet, by the hearth,
The cart, the grey church-porch, the village pump,
By meadow and mill and old manorial hall,
By turnpike and by tavern, farm and forge,
Men staved the crimson vantage of romance
And held it up against the light and drank it,
And with it drank confusion to the wrath
That menaced England, but eternal honour,
While blood ran in their veins, to Francis Drake.

Pearson's Magazine contains some verses, hitherto unpublished in England, by Robert Louis Stevenson. They were written near Honolulu, in 1889, and are a birthday-greeting to his friend, Mrs. Caroline Bush, then staying in the house next to his. The verses, he prays, she will let in:—

For they have been to Wishing Land
This morning in the dew,
And all your dearest wishes bring—
All granted—home to you.
What these may be, they would not tell,
And could not if they would;
They take the packets sealed to you
As trusty servants should.

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

THE CHILDHOOD OF CHRIST.

As a Christmas subject, Mr. Alfred C. Fryer, who writes in the *Treasury* for December, has chosen "The Childhood of Christ as Represented in Art," thus having more scope than if he had restricted himself to the usual subject of the Nativity. The Old Masters, he writes, were never weary of showing forth the tender mother-love of the Virgin. Fra Angelico sets before us the perfect loveliness of glorified motherhood, as in the picture of the "Madonna of the Star" in the monastery of San Marco at Florence. "The Massacre of the Innocents" was never reproduced in art till after the middle of the fifteenth century. Mr. Holman Hunt in his "Triumph of the Innocents" supposes the flight to have taken place in the second April of the life of the Holy Child. Ruskin, who called the work the greatest religious picture of our time, said that not even Donatello or the Della Robbias at their best could more than rival the freedom and felicity of notion, or the subtlety of harmonious line, in the happy wreath of angel children. The writer also refers to three pictures of the Boy Christ which have endeared themselves to the Christian world—Reni's "Christ and St. John," Cesare da Sesto's "Boy Christ," and Luini's "Boy Christ."

JOAN OF ARC IN ART.

In the *Windsor Magazine* for December there is an interesting article by Mr. Arnold Hamley on Joan of Arc in Portrait and Picture. The writer thinks that if Italy, instead of France, had been the scene of Joan of Arc's exploits, her great Italian art contemporaries would have left wonderful versions of her in paint. The one presumably authentic portrait of Joan, namely, a statue of St. Maurice, shows such spirituality, such beauty, and such simplicity, and, on the part of the artist, such great accomplishment, that we are led to hope it may be a true presentment of the heroine. Tradition asserts that when she entered Orleans with the relieving force a sculptor, then employed on a statue of St. Maurice for the church of that name, took Joan as his model. The church was destroyed in 1850, but the head of the statue is now in the Musée du Trocadero at Paris. In modern times a whole host of painters too numerous to mention have in their canvases suggested one or other of her characteristics, but, says Mr. Hamley, there is yet to be painted that perfect presentment that will completely fulfil our ideal of a character which, according to Mark Twain, is flawless, ideally perfect.

A SEAMAN-ARTIST.

The *Art Journal* has issued the thirty-second number of its interesting series of monographs on the work of modern artists—British artists it might also be said, for there are only two or three foreign artists in the list. The new monograph, which is written by Admiral Sir Cyprian Bridge, deals with the work of

Mr. W. L. Wyllie, whose personal knowledge of vessels and watermen has been acquired at first hand for the artist has braved the perils of the sea, on an under the surface, while one of his pictures was evolved from a balloon view. Whether the scene is laid at Spithead or on the lower Thames, it is sea-life as really is that is brought before us, and his pictures bring home to us many of the essential conditions of our national life and national prosperity. When a torpedo-boat is painted for us we can understand the part that such a craft has to play in war. The swift approach, the sudden onslaught, the whole method of attack by surprise, are revealed to us. Sir Cyprian adds that Mr. Wyllie has proved by his paintings, that all the beauty and poetry of shipping did not die out on the advent of steam and iron.

CERAMIC PORTRAITURE.

Mr. R. T. H. Halsey, writing in the December *Scribner*, discusses Josiah Wedgwood as an American sympathiser and portrait-maker. Passing over his extraordinary interest in American politics and his sympathy with the American struggle for constitutional liberty, mention may here be made of Wedgwood's portrait medallions of hundreds of personages of his time. The potter achieved his great fame as the inventor and producer of jasper ware, and the exquisite texture, colour, and modelling of his ceramic portraits are not only beautiful, but are so subtle as almost to defy reproduction. The earliest portrait to achieve great commercial success was one of Benjamin Franklin, already referred to in a previous note on the Wedgwoods' portraits of Wesley. For years Mrs. Wedgwood alone had the keys to Wedgwood's secret formulas, and in her husband's absence mixed the clays for the jasper ware and doled them out to the workmen. Her approval had to be gained before any innovation was pronounced a success. When Wedgwood died, the works were carried on by his partners. The same formulas were used and the same workmen remained. Within a short time, however, the quality of the output gradually deteriorated; the master's presence was lacking, the master mind had gone.

MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS IN ART.

Writing in the *Bookman* for October on Mary Queen of Scots in Art, Mr. Andrew Lang says the false portraits of the Queen are countless. In his opinion, we have to form our idea of the girlish Mary from the crayon drawings, of the young wedded Mary from the Leven portrait, of the captive Queen from the Morton portrait, and of the doomed Mary from Lady Milford's miniature. From her fourteenth year upwards, her beauty, her delicate pale tint, her eyes, her exquisite neck and hands, and her fascination were the theme of courtly poets. Her beauty did not depend on perfection of feature alone, but in her tall, slim, graceful figure, her exquisite tint, her fair hands, and her variety of winning expression. She was the very genius of fascination.

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month

Under this head the reader will find a ready reference to the more important articles in the periodicals on the Topics of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Alcohol in Industry, by L. Sardet-Girardault, "Rev. de Paris," Nov. 15.

Armies :

Fighting to win, by Lieut.-Col. A. Pollock, "Contemp. Rev," Dec.

Invasion and Imperial Defence, by J. Leyland, "Nineteenth Cent," Dec.

The New French and German Infantry Regulations, by Gen. Bonnal, "Deutsche Rev," Nov.

The Life of the French Soldier, by C. Humbert, "Grande Rev," Nov. 25.

Catholic Church :

Liberal Catholics and the Encyclical, by Abbé Naudet, "International," Dec.

Modernism and the Encyclical, by Canon Moyes, "Nineteenth Cent," Dec.

Papal Diplomacy, "Deutsche Rev," Nov.

Channel Train-Ferry, by Sir N. Barnaby, "Westminster Rev," Dec.

Church of England :

The Church and the Law, by Earl Russell, "Nineteenth Cent," Dec.

Crime, Prisons :

Criminals and Crime, by Sir A. Wills, "Nineteenth Cent," Dec.

Society and the Criminal, by F. R. Statham, "Fortnightly Rev," Dec.

Crime and the Microscope, by T. Hopkins, "Grand Mag," Dec.

Criminal Government and the Private Citizen, by G. Kennan, "McClure," Nov.

Convict Prisons of Van Diemen's Land, by H. S. Scott Harden, "Canadian Mag," Nov.

Education :

The Education of Democracy, by Redet Potier, "La Revue," Nov. 15.

Oxford Finance, by Dr. A. J. Butler, "Contemp. Rev," Dec.

Finance :

The Investment of Capital, by J. H. Schooling, "Windsor Mag," Dec.

The Modern Company-Promoter, by R. Belfort, "World's Work," Dec.

Insurance Swindlers, by C. Beck, "Grand Mag," Dec.

Food :

The Egg Mystery, by Home Counties, "World's Work," Dec.

Housing Problems :

Co-Partnership in Housing, by Henry Vivian, "Westminster Rev," Dec.

Ireland :

The Evicted Tenants (Ireland) Act, by Lord Eversley, "Fortnightly Rev," Dec.

What to do with the Police? by A. Synan, "New Ireland Rev," Dec.

Competitive Railway Rates, by Rev. J. Meehan, "New Ireland Rev," Dec.

The Irish Question, "Correspondant," Nov. 25.

The University Question, by J. Macdermott, "Contemp. Rev," Dec.

Labour Problems :

The Railway Settlement, by P. W. Wilson, "Albany," Dec.

Sweating and Minimum Wage, by Sir C. Dilke, "International," Dec.

The Eight-Hour Day and Fewer Accidents and Less Disease, by R. Shuddick, "World's Work," Dec.

The Physiological Organisation of Labour, by Dr. N. Laufer, "Nouvelle Rev," Nov. 1.

Work under Water, by L. M. Bonneff, "Nouvelle Rev," Nov. 15.

Division of Labour, by W. Borée, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Nov.

Profit-sharing, by Prof. Souchon, "Réforme Sociale," Nov. 16.

Labour in the United States, by P. Escard, "Réforme Sociale," Nov. 16.

Navies :

Invasion and Imperial Defence, by J. Leyland, "Nineteenth Cent," Dec.

Defenceless Scotland, by H. W. Wilson, "National Rev," Dec.

Naval Discipline, by Lieut. A. C. Dewar, "United Service Mag," Dec.

The Navy from an Inventor's Point of View, by W. R. Macdonald, "Blackwood," Dec.

Speed and Armament in Battleships, by Lieut. E. V. F. R. Dugmore, "Journal Royal United Service Inst," Nov.

The American Navy Department, by W. L. Marvin, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Dec.

Naval Reform in France, "Rev. de Paris," Nov. 1 and 15.

Parliamentary, Political :

The Cabinet of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, by Pierre Bernus, "Nouvelle Rev," Nov. 15.

Mr. Balfour's Leadership, "Blackwood," Dec.

The Will of the People, by H. H. Harris, "Westminster Rev," Dec.

Proportional Representation, by Lord Courtney, "Albany Rev," Dec.

Idealism and Politics, by Prof. H. Jones, "Contemp. Rev," Dec.

Liberalism and Christianity, by Rev. J. D. Sinclair, "Contemp. Rev," Dec.

Shipping :

The Modern German Merchant Marine, by F. L. McVey, "World To-day," Nov.

Socialism, Sociology, etc. :

The State and the Family, by St. Loe Strachey, "National Rev," Dec.

The State and "Assistance" in Old Age, etc., in France, by A. Souriac, "Association Catholique," Nov.

Socialists and Labour Members, by G. Stanhope, "Westminster Rev," Dec.

The Falseness of Extrêmes, by J. L. Garvin, "National Rev," Dec.

What Socialism means, by J. R. Macdonald, "Great Thoughts," Dec.

The Political System of Social Democracy, by Dr. P. J. Troelstra, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Nov.

- International Socialism**, by Paul Louis, "Mercure de France," Nov. 1.
The International Anarchist Congress, by Karl Walter, "Albany Rev," Dec.
Sociology and Ethics, by A. Fouillée, "Rev. Internationale de Sociologie," Nov.
The Social Work of Women in France, by Paul Acker, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Nov. 15.
Work and Recreation, by Robert Gaupp, "Deutsche Rev," Nov.
Temperance and the Liquor Traffic:
The Fight against Alcoholism in Industry, by F. Riémain, "Réforme Sociale," Nov. 1.
Theatres and the Drama:
The Foundations of a National Drama, by H. A. Jones, "North Amer. Rev," Nov.
Shakespeare and the Latter-Day Drama, by Wilfrid Campbell, "Canadian Mag," Nov.
Music, the Drama, and the Katepayer, by T. Hopkins, "World's Work," Dec.
Revival of the Folk-Drama, by G. Maxwell, "Nineteenth Cent," Dec.
Women:
Women Suffrage, by Dr. E. P. Hewitt, "Empire Rev," Dec.
Women and Sweated Industries, by I. D. Pearce, "Westminster Rev," Dec.
Educated Motherhood, by H. O'Grady, "Westminster Rev," Dec.
The Social Work of Women in France, by Paul Acker, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Nov. 15.

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN.

- Colonies, the Empire, Imperialism**:
Respecting the Colonies, by F. Ram, "Westminster Rev," Dec.
Imperial Federation, by Sir John Cockburn, "International," Dec.
Disintegration or Federation, by C. E. T. Stuart-Linton, "Empire Rev," Dec.
Imperialism, by E. Rod, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Nov. 15.
Peace, Disarmament, International Affairs:
The Hague Conference:
Dumas, J., on, "Foi et Vie," Nov. 1.
Ernst, A., on, "Rev. Générale," Nov.
Hill, J. D., on, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Dec.
Lémonon, E., on, "Questions Diplomatiques," Nov. 1.
Pressensé, F. de, on, "International," Dec.
Saint-Maurice, Comte de, on, "Grande Rev," Nov. 10.
Stead, W. T., on, "Contemp. Rev," Dec.
From the Hague to Stuttgart, by C. Bouglé, "Grande Rev," Nov. 10.
The French and German Socialists and Antimilitarism, "Correspondant," Nov. 10.
How are We to fight Militarism? by W. Heine, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Nov.
The Welding of Nations, by F. Passy, "International," Dec.
Whither the World is tending, by F. Tallichet, "Bibliothèque Universelle," Oct. and Nov.
The Red Cross Societies in Peace and in War, by Col. Sir H. Perrott, "Journal Royal United Service Inst," Nov.
Africa:
Egypt under Lord Cromer, by Graf von Leyden, "Deutsche Rundschau," Nov.

- The Moroccan Question**:
Caix, R. de, on, "Questions Diplomatiques," Nov. 1 and 16.
Duchesne-Fournet, P., on, "Questions Diplomatiques," Nov. 16.
Montell, A., on, "Rev. Française," Nov.
France, Morocco and Europe, by F. de Pressensé, "Contemp. Rev," Dec.
The Bombardment of Casa Blanca:
Brown, L. J., on, "Cornhill," Dec.
Kann, R., on, "Rev. de Paris," Nov. 15.
The West Coast of Africa, by Richard Harding Davis, "Windsor Mag," Dec.
The Belgian Congo, by G. Lorand, "Grande Rev," Nov. 10.
The Situation in South Africa, by H. L. Outhwaite, "International," Dec.
The Transvaal Asiatics, by L. E. Neame, "Empire Rev," Dec.
Australia:
Trade Development, 1902-6, by C. H. Rason, "Empire Rev," Dec.
Austria-Hungary:
Archduke Franz Ferdinand; Austria's Dark Horse, by Edith Sellers, "Fortnightly Rev," Dec.
Balkan States (see also Croatia, Roumania):
Lord Salisbury the Peacemaker, by C. Mijatovich, "Fortnightly Rev," Dec.
China:
The Opium Edict and Alcohol, by H. A. Giles, "Nineteenth Cent," Dec.
Missions in China, by Lord W. Cecil, "Nineteenth Cent," Dec.
Education Reform in China, by A. Maybon, "I. Revue," Nov. 15.
Chinese Question:
The Cost of Chinese Exclusion, by Joaquin Miller, "North Amer. Rev," Nov.
Croatia:
Home Rule in Croatia, by V. Hussey Walsh, "Fortnightly Rev," Dec.
Hungary and Croatia, by Comte J. Mailáth, "Questions Diplomatiques," Nov. 1.
Cuba:
How Cubans differ from Americans, by Lieut.-Col. Bullard, "North Amer. Rev," Nov.
European Transformation, by A. R. Colquhoun, "North Amer. Rev," Nov.
France:
Against the Financial Oligarchy in France, by Lysis, "La Revue," Nov. 15.
Prince Franz d'Arberg and Franco-German Relations, by A. de Pourville, "Grande Rev," Nov. 10.
Germany and Prussia:
The Spirit of Modern Germany, by Prof. Lamprecht, "International," Dec.
The Kaiser and His Chancellor, by Dr. F. Dernburg, "Contemp. Rev," Dec.
The Kaiser and the Future, by Calchas, "Fortnightly Rev," Dec.
The Kaiser's Visit to England, by V. Bérard, "Rev. de Paris," Nov. 15.
Germany and England, by Ignotus, "National Rev," Dec.
The Prussian Diet, by Dr. Les Arons and Others, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Nov.

Administrative Reform in Prussia, by Landrat von Brockhusen, "Konservative Monatschrift," Nov.
Prince Franz d'Arenberg and Franco-German Relations, by A. de Pourville, "Grande Rev," Nov. 10.

India :
Unrest in India, by Lieut.-Col. A. C. Yate, "United Service Mag," Dec.

The Claims of Sentiment upon Indian Policy, by Sir B. Fuller, "Nineteenth Cent," Dec.

The Grievances of the Indians, by S. N. Sing and H. S. Scott Harden, "Canadian Mag," Nov.

The Post Office in India, by Sir A. Fanshawe, "Blackwood," Dec.

Indo-China :
The Fiscal Problem, by P. Guieysse, "Grande Rev," Nov. 25.

Italy :
The Policy of Signor Tittoni, by Raqueni, "Nouvelle Rev," Nov. 1.

Japan :
The Japanese, Canada, and South America, by Louis Aubert, "Rev. de Paris," Nov. 1.

Mexico at High-Tide, by F. P. Lyle, Junr., "World's Work," Dec.

Mongolian Race : The Real Yellow Peril, by H. H. Lusk, "North Amer. Rev," Nov.

Persia :
The Persian Soldier of To-day, "Chambers's Journal," Dec.

Roumania and the Jews, by H. Rosenthal, "North Amer. Rev," Nov.

Russia :
The Present Situation in Russia, by S. N. Harper, "World To-day," Nov.

The Anglo-Russian Treaty :
Noirmont, E. de, on, "Questions Diplomatiques," Nov. 1.

Rouire on, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Nov. 1.

Vamberg, Prof. A., on, "Nineteenth Cent," Dec.

The Treaty and Afghanistan and Tibet, by Angus Hamilton, "United Service Mag," Dec.

The Persian View of the Agreement, by Prof. E. G. Browne, "Albany Re" Dec.

South America :

The Japanese, Canada, and South America, by Louis Aubert, "Rev. de Paris," Nov. 1.

Turkey :

The Bagdad Railway :

Bérard, V., on, "Rev. de Paris," Nov. 15.

Delaisi, F., on, "La Revue," Nov. 1.

The Rivalry of the Great Powers in Turkey, by René Pinon, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Nov. 15.

The Position in the Persian Gulf, by Lovat Fraser, "National Rev," Dec.

United States :

American Affairs, by A. Maurice Low, "National Rev," Dec.

The Significance of Mr. Hearst, by Sydney Brooks, "Fortnightly Rev," Dec.

The Financial Crisis, by B. W. Holt, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Dec.

The Trust Companies and the Panic, by W. J. Boies, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Dec.

The Farmer, the Manufacturer, and the Railroad, by L. G. McPherson, "North Amer. Rev," Nov.

Street-Railway Financiers, by B. J. Hendrick, "McClure," Nov.

• THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Civiltà Cattolica* continues its vigorous campaign against Modernism, "the vicious progeny of the old Liberalism," in all its varied manifestations. Even Père Allò, the distinguished Dominican scholar, is taken to task for his pamphlet on "La Peur de la Vérité." As for the anonymous "Answer" to the Encyclical, by six Italian priests, which has already drawn down a sentence of excommunication on its authors, it is denounced as "an incredible scandal, almost without parallel in history."

From the pen of Vittorio Pica, *Emporium* publishes an appreciative critique of the black-and-white work of Arthur Rackham, illustrated by a number of his most attractive drawings, in which he is described as "a sympathetic and pleasing illustrator" from among the crowd of mediocrities called into existence by the immense demand in England for illustrated story-books. The Italian critic notes especially his "extraordinary vigour of fantasy, and the exquisite grace of his figures."

The *Nuova Antologia* publishes two articles dealing with English literary subjects—one a sympathetic study of Charles Lamb, the other a very appreciative review by Professor Carlo Segrè of Mr. George M. Trevelyan's "Garibaldi's Defence of the Roman Republic." The author's conscientiousness, historical acumen, and sober judgment are all praised, and Professor Segrè pays him the compliment of hoping that the book will be translated into Italian, as,

strange to say, the Italian youth of to-day are singularly ignorant of their country's struggle for freedom and unity. G. Macchioro describes the residential advantages of Pernambuco, and P. Pica contributes a striking account of the use of the knife or dagger by the Roman populace, and of their strong fighting proclivities, which have endured from the earliest times down to the present day.

The *Rivista di Scienza* continues to supply its readers with much solid scientific matter. Among the more popular articles discussed is one, in German, on the growth of towns in the Middle Ages, and another, in French, by Professor Claparède, of Geneva, on his biological theory of the cause of sleep. Among the most learned is a fifty-page article by Professor Delage, of Paris, on Experimental Parthenogenesis.

In the *Rassegna Nazionale* the Duke of Gualtieri brings to a close his long study of "The Democratic Superstition," his object being, in brief, to bring out the contrasts between the sober, law-abiding democracy of England, Switzerland, and the United States on the one hand, and the noisy, violent, and anarchical democracy which is gaining ground in Latin countries. "F." combats the idea that the Hague Conference has been a failure, and declares that the simple fact that a "true international Parliament" inspired by a single lofty conception has sat in peaceful consultation is the best possible augury for the future peace of Europe.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE financial crisis naturally dominates the December number. The principal papers dealing with it have been separately noticed. The unconquerable optimism of the American temperament appears in F. M. Harger's anticipation that the West, which imagined itself independent of Wall Street, and has had a severe shaking to its pride in consequence, will profit by this lesson of the oneness of the nation in business as in politics; and in W. J. Boies' confident assurance that the panic will make the trust companies stronger than ever.

American painting to-day is sketched by Ernest Kauff in a beautifully illustrated article. He finds that a quality of restraint permeates American painting; "is, as it were, its hall-mark of refinement." Paul de Longpré pleads as an artist for the establishment by Government of National Art Schools. He recalls the Government estimate that the year's products of the United States amount to more than twenty-six billions of dollars. Yet though "we have the greatest and richest country on earth, yet in art of the brush, of the chisel and of song, America is probably below most of the poorest countries of the world."

W. L. Marvin describes the U.S. Navy Department and its work. He laments that "though our fleet in actual strength of ships and guns is second only to that of Great Britain, we have fewer officers than either France, Germany, Russia, or Japan." There are now about 1,800 commissioned and 620 warrant officers. There are 34,000 actually in the Service, of whom 94 per cent. are U.S. citizens, 84 native-born.

Interesting papers on the money brought by tourists and on the doll industry have been elsewhere noticed.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE monthly record is a continual reminder that social progress at the Antipodes, while much beyond ours, has similar difficulties to face. There, for example, the Wages Board awards the Victorian makers £2 14s. a week. The Appeal Court reverses this decision, and awards them only £2 10s. The makers struck, and are soundly trounced by the editor for doing so. But the masters yielded, and the men got their £2 14s. The abolition of the Appeal Court is therefore advised. We learn too that the Commonwealth is preparing for the inevitable conflict with Trusts by a Bill to authorise the Government to examine books and documents. The price of coal is rising, 40, at the Antipodes. There is a deadlock in South Australia and in West Australia between the Upper and Lower Chambers. The Judiciary Bill, which is to make the High Court of Australia the sole interpreter of the Constitution, so eliminating appeal to the Privy Council, has passed the House of Represent-

atives. New South Wales is now considering a proposal to extend Old Age Pensions to the permanently invalided penniless, irrespective of age.

One of the principal Australian papers is a sketch of the country press of Australasia, its trials, transitions and triumphs. These latter seem to be chiefly gained by a combination against combined advertising contractors.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

FOUR or five articles have already been referred to separately. The remaining papers are not of great importance. Mrs. John Lane lightens the magazine with an article on "Brighton."

LITERARY ARTICLES.

Mr. Laurie Magnus and Mr. G. A. Birmingham contribute the literary element by two papers on "The Succession of Mr. Meredith" and "The Literary Movement in Ireland" respectively. Mr. Meredith, it is contended, is in the direct line of advance in English poetry. He reconciles, as it were, Wordsworth and Darwin. He observes as closely as Tennyson, contemplates as subtly as Wordsworth, but has a confidence waived by Tennyson, and no use for the theological symbols which Tennyson employed sometimes so effectively. The neglect of his poetry is partly due to the common confusion between thought and style. Mr. G. A. Birmingham very justly remarks that—

There are many even now to whom the new Irish literature is repellent on account of its strangeness; people who have been educated as I was to understand the English literary tradition and who find it extremely difficult to understand anything else.

Quite so; the absolute outsider, even if very sympathetic, finds it difficult to appreciate Mr. Yeats and Mr. Hamilton Synge, with whom, of course, among many others, this article deals. Mr. J. A. R. Marriott, reviewing the Queen's Letters, thinks these Letters emphasise the veneration with which the monarch is now regarded in comparison with the haughty contemptuous attitude of thirty or forty years ago.

A PLEA FOR THE MAN WHO IS DOWN.

The man, that is, who is down through having been convicted of some crime. In some cases, such as bankruptcy, there is always a chance of moral rehabilitation. Other criminal convictions, however, amount to bankruptcy of another kind—moral bankruptcy. Mr. F. Reginald Statham contends that this position was never contemplated by English law, and that it demands a remedy:—

The remedy is surely to be found by giving encouragement in every reasonable way to those who may be arduously and honestly striving to recover from a moral bankruptcy. If there is (as there seems to be) a movement towards an international agreement against the admission of criminal aliens, there should also be a movement towards an international agreement in favour of the exemption of those who, having at any time been convicted of a criminal offence, have secured rehabilitation in their own country.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

APART from the papers quoted among the leading articles of this month, there is nothing of superlative note in the December number.

INVASION AND IMPERIAL DEFENCE.

Mr. John Leyland writes a sensible article on Invasion and Imperial Defence. It is an earnest and well-written plea for relying upon the Navy and refusing to divert money from the first line of defence to the military preparations to resist invasion. Mr. Leyland, I note with some satisfaction, speaking of the state of the Navy in 1883, says:—

Fortunately for the country there were certain vigilant persons—they were a mere handful—whose patriotism was alert, and who saw the danger and proclaimed it in the press. "The Truth About the Navy" in the *Pull Mull Gazette* in 1884 did much to bring home to the nation the perilous plight to which it had been reduced by strategic heresies and the blindness of successive Governments. The campaign was continued, the Cabinet was stirred, and the Naval Defence Act of 1889 gave us a new Fleet.

Given an adequate Fleet, Mr. Leyland maintains that we shall not gain a clear view of our naval and military necessities and responsibilities unless we first rush away this invasion scare. The Navy is the light and the only national safeguard against operations which in their essential features are maritime. We cannot depend upon anything else. The strength of the Army should be fixed, not with a view to invasion, but for the discharge of our real military responsibilities in defending our Empire in our interests abroad.

THE ANGLO-RUSSIAN CONVENTION.

As might be expected, Professor A. Vambéry is not pleased with the Anglo-Russian Convention, and says so in several pages. He deplores the optimism of the English and cannot help declaring that the Convention instead of being useful to British interests in Asia does a great deal of harm, and it may tend to slacken the vigilance along the whole border line.

THE "TWENTY-TWO-FICATION" OF INDIA.

Sir Bampfylde Fuller writes on the claims of sentiment on Indian policy. Among the strongest sentiments prevalent in India he mentions a feeling of pride in the homeland, an area of generally small extent; and a feeling of loyalty to the person as opposed to the State. He urges that the seven large provinces should be broken up into twenty-two smaller units, each under a chief more accessible and less highly paid than a Governor, and each with an advisory and Legislative Council of its own. He would grant a Chief Commissioner to each of the large seaport cities of Calcutta, Bombay, and Madras. Properly explained, such a scheme would, he believes, be generally welcomed by all excepting the advanced Nationalist Party.

TO EXTIRPATE CRIME.

Sir Alfred Wills, writing out of his great experience as a judge, on criminals and crime, asks for complete distinction between the juvenile and first offender, petty offenders not habitual criminals, habitual cri-

minals not professionals, and professional criminals. For the first he applauds the Borstal experiment of separate prison, and urges that in cases of offence against municipal by-laws an extremely liberal allowance of time should be given to those who cannot at once pay the fine. For the third he recommends asylum prisons, which would prevent them continuing their species and doing harm. For professional criminals the indeterminate sentence adapted to English standards would be ideal. He would also introduce measures for the restitution of stolen property.

ALCOHOL OR OPIUM FOR CHINA—WHICH?

Mr. H. A. Giles, Professor of Chinese at Cambridge, expresses the fear that the present national movement in China against the use of opium may only result in transferring the Empire from the frying pan of opium to the still more deadly fire of alcohol. In support of this fear he gives a most interesting survey of Chinese drinking habits as reflected in their age-long literature. Of many tempting quotations I select only one, sung by a courtier to the Emperor Chou Hsüan, and which cost the poet his life:—

We are drunken at sunrise, and also at night,
And drunk in the daytime as long as 'tis light;
But if we get tipsy thus early and late,
What time will be left us for matters of State?

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Theodore Watts Dunton recalls the cry of the barrow girl at Covent Garden, "Dickens is dead. Will Father Christmas die next?" and after much interesting chat about the great novelist and his "Christmas Books," concludes with some striking stanzas from *Famine Street* on Christmas Eve. In one he pictures two little sisters, one dying and saying to the other, "Don't 'u keep on crying—I wants to die; you'll get my share to eat." Sir Clair Baddeley recalls how the medical worship of Æsculapius was taken over into the Christian Church when the Emperor Justinian during a severe illness was visited in a dream by SS. Cosma and Damian and by them cured. They became the heirs of Æsculapius.

The Monist.

THE first two articles in the *Monist* are concerned with Wilhelm Ostwald's theory of energetics, or the endeavour to interpret experience in the terms of energy. A. G. Pohlman contributes a somewhat curious study of the upright position of man, its advantages in his independent evolution, with some of its drawbacks. The upright position is hard on the man in some respects, and still harder on the woman. Pfeleiderer's evolution of Christianity is separately noticed. Dr. Carus discusses Esperanto. He is firmly convinced that the time will come when one language will carry us throughout all the countries of the world, and this will be brought about in the natural development of mankind, even in spite of the wrong methods employed by the advocates of an artificial auxiliary language and a Simplified Spelling Board.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

MR. ALFRED AUSTIN contributes to the December number four stanzas of five lines each on the question, "How can one serve one's King?" His answer, given in the first stanza, is: "With the proud obedience of the free, and patriotic Truth's respectful offering."

Mr. J. L. Garvin implores the Unionists not to rely on the purely negative policy of anti-Socialism, but to stand resolutely for Tariff Reform and Social Reform. Of Old Age Pensions he says, "resistance to the principle is already perceived to be impossible," and "no measure could give the individual worker so immediate a sense of personal interest in the stability of the State." "The double ideal of all our efforts," he says, "the idea of a sound race in a great State."

St. Loe Strachey follows with an impassioned plea to protect the family from its abolition at the hands of a Socialistic State. He says the attack on the family by the Socialists is at present made up of three different proposals: (1) Old Age Pensions; (2) State feeding of school-children; and (3) the so-called endowment of motherhood. He urges the reading of the Poor Law Commission Report of 1834 as a prophylactic against current tendencies.

Mr. Lovat Fraser contributes a temperate study of the position in the Persian Gulf. He advises that further German overtures touching the Bagdad railway should not be uncompromisingly thrust aside, but we should rather consider whether we are willing to build and primarily to control the last section of the line from Bagdad to the Gulf. He does not imagine that it will form an alternative route to India. The Bagdad line seems to him the most important issue, but he hopes that, on a better understanding with Russia, we shall come to better terms with the Sultan of Turkey.

Lord William Cecil gives a survey of missions in China. He glorifies the noble work of the French and Roman Catholic missions, as also of the China Inland Mission, notably in its number of martyrs and its refusal to accept compensation. He urges that if from no higher motive we should generously support the evangelisation of China in order to prevent her commercial competition being untrammelled by those conditions which a Christian civilisation imposes on the labour of the poorest workers.

A paper on India declares that one of the greatest hindrances to the success of British rule in India is the growing habit among Englishmen in that country of regarding themselves as birds of passage.

A *débutante* gives her first impressions of a London season, and declares that it did her good. It takes all the vanity and conceit out of the girl, and widens her views. Conventionality is every year growing less rigid. So she affirms.

Canon Ellacombe pleads for a freer hand for the clergy in church restoration. Several of the chief articles have been separately noticed.

THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

THERE is not very much in the December *Empire Review*, except the opening notes on Foreign Affairs. The Editor has begun reviewing books on Colonial subjects, "Sport in Newfoundland," and "The Weavers," among others. Mr. Charles Stuart-Lintorn calls attention to the impossibility of England's relations with her Colonies remaining as they are at present. He asks, will the British people consent to "foot" the whole bill for Imperial defence and other Imperial obligations when the Colonies have arrived at the stage of being able to take their share of these responsibilities? "And when," he continues, "in fifty years, or less time than that, the British beyond the seas will equal or surpass in number those at home?" He thinks an Imperial Council or Imperial Committee of the Privy Council could be only a temporary expedient. The self-governing States in time could hardly submit to such a makeshift. Federation is the only alternative to Disintegration—"a Federal Parliament with its Federal Executive having jurisdiction over all matters that are Imperial." If such a policy be impracticable then he sees nothing but that the British Empire must fall. Writing on "The Case of the Transvaal Asiatics," and discussing the Asiatic Law Amendment Ordinance, Mr. L. E. Neame thinks the registration of Asiatics in a colony like the Transvaal, with huge land borders, is essential unless one is prepared to accept a future in which a handful of whites control a mass of coloured people. But he thinks the Transvaal has hurried matters too much, and that the system of finger-prints (which the Asiatics and its opponents say is more suited to habitual criminals than anyone else) should not have been enforced indiscriminately.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

THE December number of *Harper* is the first part of a new volume, but Mrs. Humphry Ward's new serial was begun in the November number. Being the Christmas number, there are a good many short stories and poems and few articles. Mr. E. S. Martin, who has an article on Raising a Family, says the great social object in life is to get something worth having out of other folks, and there is no other way to get it except by swapping. We must have something to give in exchange which other people want, something that has an exchange value—kindness, wit, affection, knowledge, news. But to be eager to give is a wiser social policy than to be over-solicitous to get. Professor T. R. Lounsbury writes on Expletives, and Professor Friedrich Delitzsch has an interesting article on the civilisation of Ancient Babylon. While the exterior of the Babylonian temple kept its simplicity, every effort was expended on the innermost sanctuary, the holy of holies, where the divinity was enthroned. In the palaces and temples music, as well as the other arts, was cultivated.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE December number is exceptionally good. Articles by Dr. Dillon, Dr. Dernburg, Francis de Pressensé, W. T. Stead, and Rev. John D. Sinclair have been separately noticed, all dealing with questions in the forefront of public interest.

IDEALISM IN POLITICS?

Professor Henry Jones continues his reply to Mr. Hobhouse's indictment against Idealism. He grants that—

Idealism does make all things spiritual, and imply an optimism; it does deny that there is an absolute difference between right and wrong; it does assert that no particular truth is absolutely certain; it does greatly magnify the State. . . . Reality, for it, is evil in every part and perfect as a whole, sane throughout and "intoxicated in every limb." God is immanent in the universe, the very substance and truth of all finite being; and yet finite being is all the more real and independent on that account. Idealism would maintain both religion and morality in all their rights. It trusts both the goodness and the power of God to the ill, and will have nothing anywhere go wrong in the long run; and yet, knowing the evil of man's heart and how finitude infects his world, there is nothing that has not to be set right.

So in politics he says Socialism and Individualism would be recognised as empty cries.

SOLDIERS FEW, BUT FIT.

Lieut.-Colonel A. Pollock writes on "Fighting to Win," and draws instructive lessons from Scipio's defeat of Hannibal. He presses for the revival of the standard of fighting efficiency formerly attained by our Army, and quotes General von der Goltz' prophecy of the time when the armed millions of the present will have played out their part, and a new Alexander will arise who, with a small body of well-equipped and skilled warriors, will drive the impotent hordes before him. We have won our Empire, the writer urges, by opposing small forces of superlative quality to immensely superior numbers. He would look to the same civilian sources of the national Army for the entire supply of Reservists for the Regulars, and would make our Regular Army a strictly professional one.

"THE COMING BOOR" AND "THE COMING CHRIST."

Count de Soissons discusses Mereshkovskij on materialism. This Russian writer finds the cause of the diseases of our time in Positivism, the creed that only that exists which is accessible to the senses, the negation therefore of the supernatural world. This will have the same result for Europe that it has had for China. "The Chinamen are perfect yellow-faced Positivists, while the Europeans are white-faced Chinamen." The true yellow peril is "not that China goes to Europe, but that Europe goes to China." This is "the threatening boor," the ascendancy of the *bourgeoisie*. Therefore the Russian author preaches:—

The source of freedom for Russia is religion. The road for the cultured class, as well as for the whole of Russia, is the road to Christ. Not against Christ, but with Christ towards freedom. Christ will free the world, and nobody but Christ. With Christ against slavery, the *bourgeoisie* and boorishness. The coming boor can be vanquished only by the coming Christ.

IN PRAISE OF THE BYZANTINE EMPIRE.

Mr. F. A. Foord regrets that the bad name given to the Byzantine Empire by the half-barbarous Crusaders has stuck to it through the ages. Yet, he says:—

The work accomplished by this much calumniated Empire was the most vitally important, the most glorious and also the most thankless that a nation could achieve. It was the defensive bulwark of Europe. Without the guarding shield of the Eastern Empire the national system of Europe could never have been developed. It was Heraclius who stayed the Persians from once more pouring into Europe; it was Leo III. who saved France, Germany, and Italy from sharing the fate of Spain. For five centuries the Empire slowly wore itself out facing the hordes of Asia, while behind its screen the new nations gained strength and solidity. It preserved the tradition of art, science, and literature.

IS THERE A STANDARD OF BEAUTY?

Mr. Edmund Gosse takes occasion from the eclipse of the reputation of M. Sully-Prudhomme once universally idolised, and from a recent sneer at Wordsworth's as a genteel mind of third rank, to ask, after Mr. Balfour, Is there any fixed and permanent element in beauty? Mr. Gosse admits that we may not be able to produce it like a yard-measure, but argues that there does exist out of sight unattained and unattainable, a positive form of poetic beauty. This is the only theory, he says, by which we can justify continued interest in poetry.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. R. A. Scott-James continues his study of the democracy of letters, and declares that the great evil of our age is that we are constantly and terribly aware of evil. He argues that we need more romance, just because science in its early stages made romance harder, and he sees signs of such a force in contemporary literature as will serve to humanise and spiritualise the modern world in the courageous transcendent spirit of romance which admits the developed consciousness and yet travels to the threshold of the infinite. Dr. James Macdermot from the Presbyterian point of view, insists that the settlement of the Irish University cannot be left to any University or Church body, but must be seen to by the State, on the fundamental principle of no more makeshifts, but absolute equality. Dr. A. J. Butler defends Oxford finance from the "misstatements of fact, the blunders in arithmetic, and the fallacies in logic" which, he says, Mr. Lawson published last month.

THE *Annales de Géographie* is to be congratulated on the publication of the sixteenth volume of the "Bibliographie Géographique Annuelle," edited by M. Louis Ravenau. The new volume, which deals with the year 1906, analyses over 1,100 publications in various European languages and classifies them according to continent. The Bibliography must be invaluable to all who have occasion to consult geographical works. (Librairie Armand Colin, 5, Rue de Mézière Paris. Pp. 336. 5fr.).

THE ALBANY REVIEW.

THERE is a good deal of general interest in the December number, but few articles of eminent worth. Lord Courtney of Penrith takes up the cudgels on behalf of proportional representation. He urges that it would introduce greater stability into our progress and would be acceptable on these grounds alike to Liberal and Conservative. And even the drastic changes which it might eventually bring about would be tempered by the protracted stages of tentative and partial reform by which it would be introduced. One of his strongest arguments is :—

That vital principle of self-adjustment which even now works under our Parliamentary forms, though with violent jerks and struggles, would, under the freer conditions of a representation bringing together the political forces of the time in their natural relation to one another, operate with something like the steady continuity of the living organism. There would be periods of imperceptible and of imperceptible growth, but there would be no violent reactions, and evolution would take the place of revolution.

Mr. George W. E. Russell finds in Queen Victoria's letters a proof of the actual sovereignty that she exercised—that she was not a mere crowned head, but in a very real and effective sense a sovereign; a factor which could never be disregarded. This, he says, apparently comes as a revelation to the younger generation of politicians.

"A Scholastic" treats of Modernism as an apology for ancient faith. The trend of the paper is evident from the following paragraph :—

We find that exactly the same argument of respect for past forms was once used against Christianity. It was said by many great and good men that the forms of religion which had satisfied their ancestors were sufficient for them—when modernised a little. They were not blind to the deficiencies of Paganism; and the Modernists are not blind to the deficiencies of Catholicism or Protestantism—as commonly practised. Marcus Aurelius and Julian were Modernists; and they were leaders of a forlorn hope. The great iconoclast, brute fact, shattered their ideals. No man can deny all value to the religious forms of the past, and the facts do not allow any man to give them the highest value: for we write off something for deterioration by use. The *crux* is here. It is here that we part from all forms of Romanticism—in looking to the future and not to the past. For Modernism is obsessed with the dream of a Golden Age.

THE *Philosophical Review* for November contains a three-fold division of the objects of knowledge, by Professor Joseph A. Leighton: (1) The class of all objects external to the mind of the individual knower; (2) The class of the individual thinker's own ideas; (3) The class of universal truths—namely, the first principles of logic and mathematics and of ethics, aesthetics, metaphysics and religion, if there be such. He calls this latter class the class of over-individual principles of validity, or of absolute intelligible values. Professor A. O. Lovejoy disparages Kant's classifications of the forms of judgment, and laments that he has obfuscated a significant logical distinction that had been made clear by his immediate predecessors into possible, actual, and necessary. Mr. T. H. Holland discusses possibility and reality in Spinoza and Leibnitz.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE frontispiece of the *World's Work* is a portrait of Mr. Lloyd George. One of its articles is devoted to the progress and resources of Mexico; to another on "The Egg Mystery," I have referred separately, as well as to the short paper on Cacti.

A NATIONAL OPERA HOUSE.

Mr. Tighe Hopkins pleads for the erection of a National Opera House, which could also be used as a National Theatre. Paris, Berlin, Vienna, and Brussels have all State opera houses. Geneva found the site for hers, built it, and subsidises it to the amount of £7,500 annually. In Frankfurt and Breslau the Town Councils contribute £10,000; and in Lyons, Bordeaux, and Toulouse—in many ways a backward, old-fashioned provincial town—the Town Council vote over £9,000. Paris has three municipal theatres besides four State subsidised ones; Vienna has a State theatre, a municipal theatre, and a Popular theatre. The late Mr. D'Oyly Carte was convinced that a suitable house and site could be provided for £200,000, and he figured things out in such a way as to show a profit of £10,000 to £15,000. In contrast with our hugely costly Shakespearean productions, the Parisians can enjoy Molière with the simplicity of stage properties. And Mr. Tighe Hopkins pays a high compliment to the work of Mr. F. R. Benson's work in giving the provinces "Shakespeare and the classics in an adequate but unpretentious setting and training some of the most intelligent actors now to be seen on the metropolitan stage."

MODERN COMPANY PROMOTERS.

Mr. Roland Belfort writes on Modern Company Promoting, saying that promoters have certainly been seriously embarrassed by the new company laws compelling them to state on their prospectuses what their profits are and to make other awkward admissions. A promoter, he says, is absolutely besieged not only by an army of cadgers, all wanting "to make a bit" at his expense, but by journalists, sometimes of the blackmailing order. Now company advertisements are paid at much higher rates than ordinary announcements. In connection with this side of company promoting two good stories are told. Said a journalist to a promoter :—

"You are going for the public again. Where do I come in?" The promoter looked at him, smiled, and said: "You don't come in. You go out."

In another case one of the fraternity approached a big advertising firm and said: "We have complaints about your firm. What shall we say to our readers?" "Say? Why, tell them to place their complaints in the hands of their solicitors. What else should you say?"

Another article deals with the success attending the introduction of dancing as "organised play" into some New York schools. Only girls were taught it, but the question is raised whether boys might not advantageously learn certain dances too. Indeed, hornpipes and flings have been tried with some of them and with great success.

THE INTERNATIONAL, NO. 1.

WE offer a hearty welcome to this new periodical monthly. (rs. Fisher Unwin). Its aim is to be a mirror of the entire panorama of human evolution in all its many aspects, to ascertain and state the facts and data of human progress, and then subject the same to a scientific investigation in the light of modern sociology, so that we may be able to discover the Organic Tendency of Human Evolution." With this object in view, a permanent staff of about two hundred and fifty correspondents have been secured, who are scattered all over the globe. There will be also French and German editions, published in Paris and Berlin, each adapted to the peculiar interests of the country of issue. It consists of three sections: practical suggestions by representative leaders of thought and action; the Editor's review of the month; and reports from correspondents in all spheres.

If only this noble ideal can be carried out, the *International* will earn the thanks of universal man. It is an endeavour, to coin a word from ecclesiastical jargon, to œcumenicize all results of current human progress, to store in the universal human brain the products of human cultivation in every clime. Most characteristic of the spirit and temper of the journal is Sir John Cockburn's discussion of Imperial Federation as a step towards the general social synthesis.

Professor Karl Lamprecht characteristically defines the spirit of modern Germany as fundamental idealism, which, operating on recent victorious experiences, results in "a firm national instinct which will never fail even in critical moments, yet fluctuating between excessive and deficient self-assertiveness." But the old idealism asserts itself in universalism, or humanism, which looks at the world in general from the point of view of division of labour, and only claims for itself what actually falls to its share.

Mr. H. L. Outhwaite diagnoses the situation in South Africa as a conflict between the alien monopolists of almost the whole vast mineral wealth of South Africa and the resident population. The monopolists, who caused the war and introduced the Chinese, have now been defeated by the newly enfranchised democracy.

Abbé Naudet very neatly turns the Pope's encyclical to the interest of the Liberal Catholics. He says, just as everybody disavows the charge of Americanism, so the Catholic admits that he is a Modernist, and the most accused are the most loud in repudiation of the charge. The internal situation of the Church, therefore, he says, from the point of view of party grouping appears to remain unchanged. The advance party is silent, awaiting better days. The Catholic Left denounced neither its ideals, its principles, nor its method. The men who compose it are of the twentieth century—modern, but not Modernists.

The Editor, Rodolphe Broda, who has been for years at work preparing this magazine, speaking of China, says that the static philosophy of Confucianism has had to give place to the dynamic philosophy of

Darwinism. In India, the land of the tremendous in nature and in man, he looks for an upheaval that shall throw the Russian revolution and all other awakenings of people into the shade. He sees the day approaching when the democratic idea will have completed its triumphant circuit of the globe. He hails also the advent of woman suffrage. He lays stress on the fact that in Australia economic constitutionalism has become an actual fact. There are sketches of the woman's movement in Australia, its results, and the enfranchisement of women in Finland, Norway, etc. There is a wide survey of politics, social reform, scientific invention and art.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

Blackwood's Magazine contains several articles of much interest, separately referred to. "Musings Without Method" deals largely with Sir Robert Anderson's "Criminals and Crimes," of the principles laid down in which the writer entirely approves. A single prison, Sir Robert Anderson thinks, would suffice to hold all professional criminals. These hardened professionals he would never allow to recover their freedom, keeping them perpetually in prison, by which means, he thinks, in a very few years they might "be made as rare as wolves."

Mr. Charles Whibley writes upon "Lord Melbourne" as he appears in the Queen's Letters. He says:—

Of all those who during the first twenty-five years of the Queen's reign were called to advise her, none survives the ordeal of knowledge so triumphantly as Lord Melbourne. Research does but embellish his character. His dignity, his intelligence, his perfect fairness of mind, are made, by the passage of time, increasingly evident.

The article on "Some New Novels" deals first of all with Mr. Vance's "Alice for Short," and also with Mr. Pett Ridge's "Name of Garland," very appreciatively, and, less leniently, with the much lauded "A Mother's Son," by Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Fry. Many other novels also are passed in review. The article by Mr. Arthur P. Weigall on "A Nubian Highway" describes some of the earliest efforts at African exploration, forty-four centuries ago, when Herkhuf, a Prince of Elephantine, set out to explore a land to the South, which land the Egyptians, being ignorant of its real inhabitants, peopled with ghosts. The writer comments on the amount of courage required to penetrate not only into lands inhabited by savages, but into lands inhabited, as the explorer believed, by savages endowed with superhuman powers, and probably by "ghosts who hovered at the edge of the world."

THE feature of the *Munsey* Christmas number is the opening article by Mr. Marion Crawford, on "The Treasures of the Vatican," the writer choosing some of those treasures which the ordinary visitor might overlook or perhaps misunderstand. Another article is devoted to the new Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul, being built in Washington.

THE NEW QUARTERLY.

THE latest addition to the periodicals which appear four times in the year is the *New Quarterly*, a review of science and literature, edited by Desmond MacCarthy, and published by J. M. Dent and Co., price 2s. 6d. net. Of its nine articles four are concerned with science, mathematics, acoustics, astronomy, and biology; and the rest with literature. The Hon. Bertrand Russell's study of mathematics is a noble panegyric.

CAN OUR EARS GUIDE US?

Lord Rayleigh discusses "how we perceive the direction of sound." He describes an interesting experiment which showed that where a sound of low pitch reaches the two ears with approximately equal intensities, but with a phase difference of one quarter of a period, we are able to distinguish at which ear the phase is in advance. As soon as the pitch is raised, the experiment fails. He found also that an unbiassed observer could not tell whether a pure tone, such as the sound of a tuning-fork, was straight in front of him or straight behind. He suggests this practical application to observing fog signals at sea; if the sound lasts long enough, turn the body or head to bring it apparently to the right and to the left, and to settle down into the position facing it, where no lateral effect remains.

EFFECT OF BIOLOGY ON POLITICS.

Mr. G. A. Paley contributes a valuable discussion of the relation between biology and politics. He remarks that in each age the science that makes the greatest advance influences the race. Mathematics was once dominant; now biology. Weismann's theory, that acquired characters are not transmitted by heredity, has given immense encouragement to social reformers. The conclusion implied is that there is as good material in the lowest classes as in any other. The advocates of eugenics, on the other hand, have shown that ability runs in families, and urge selective breeding. Mr. McDougall's suggestions are mentioned, that members of the Civil Service who are greatly above the average in ability should be encouraged by Government to have large families, by increase of salaries on marriage and on the birth of each child. Mr. Sidney Webb's proposal is to increase the number of scholarships, in order to encourage intelligent and provident members of the lower middle-class to have larger families. Mr. Paley concludes:—

Education and physical training, for instance, are of course essential to the well-being of the individual; but if the biologists are right they have no material effect on the race. Hence to the political thinker institutions and changes which contribute to these ends cannot seem of such vital importance as changes in economic conditions or in marriage customs which would effect in the future the predominance of desirable or undesirable types.

Hon. R. J. Strutt asks, can we detect our drift through space? and declares the question unanswered though probably not unanswerable.

THE LITERARY ARTICLES.

Max Beerböhme contributes a prose rhapsody on the fire. Mr. G. L. Strachey describes the life and work of Beddoes, whom he names the last Elizabethan, whose highest claim to distinction does not rest upon his consummate lyrical achievements but upon his extraordinary eminence as a master of dramatic blank verse. Mr. Arthur Symonds says that Mrs. Hemans's poems are not womanly, but feminine. The art of verse to her was like her harp and her sketch-book—not an accomplishment indeed, but an instrument of which to improvise. Thomas Hood he describes as one of the great artists in English verse. His verse is "the broken-hearted jesting of a sick buffoon to whom suffering has brought pity and taught the cruel humour of things." In "The Song of the Shirt" and "The Bridge of Sighs" we find his imagination naked, deadly and beautiful. Mr. T. Sturge Moore sketches the artistic blasphemy of Charles Baudelaire, and his life. He says that he did for our individualistic civilisation what Dante, with his "Inferno," had done for corporate burgher life in Italy. The notebook of Samuel Butler, the author of "Erewhon," having been dug up, and yield a lot of aphorisms and observations that will doubtless charm the soured or cynical man of the world.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THERE is little of exceptional significance in the December number. Francis Ram advances what is a plea rarely heard nowadays for letting the Colonies slip out of the Empire. He regards a yellow Australia as inevitable, and does not see why we should fight China and Japan to keep their overflow out of an empty island continent. Hardress O'Grady presses an urgent argument for the educating of motherhood. Mr. Henry Vivian recounts the successful experiments made by co-partnership in housing in the Ealing Tenants' and other Associations. I. D. Pearce pleads for female franchise as a means of raising the economic status of woman to a level with that of man. Mr. Nathaniel Barnaby recognises that while the Channel tunnel is not at present feasible, it is certain to come. A joint convention between Germany, France, and Great Britain would remove all objections. Meantime he discusses schemes of providing a train ferry. S. Hutcheson Harrison argues for the Referendum as a means for expressing the will of the people. Mr. G. Stanhope, in the Independent Section, hopes that, as a result of what is said of Labour Members, we may not consider a low education and sordid mercenary occupation as a preferable title to command. There are four literary papers. Mr. George Trobridge develops an unexpected subject in writing on the humorous side of Dante. Benjamin Franklin, Longfellow, and Oliver Wendell Holmes are the subjects of separate sketches. Charles Menmuir draws a painful picture of the social condition of eighteenth century Ireland.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

IN the December *Century* Mr. Oliver Locker-Lampson has some reminiscences of Kate Greenaway, friend of children. Miss Greenaway, he says, was ever a child in spirit, and therefore was mistress of her art. In all points she was as the subjects of her pencil. The writer's acquaintance with her began when he was at the age of two, and as she visited his family once or twice every year, he is able to tell us something of Miss Greenaway the woman. She was never bored with children, and her friendship was not an act of condescension, but the friendship of an equal. She was only an older person when the children misbehaved and had to be punished; then he was a protector and a mediator.

Mr. Percival Lowell writes on the new photographs of Mars taken by the Astronomical Expedition to the Andes under Professor Todd, and now first published. For photographing another planet ordinary photography is impotent, whatever the magnification. Not with the blue rays, but with the yellow rays was the photographing of the canals of Mars made possible. To this end a screen cutting off the photographic rays is the first pre-requisite to successful results, and the second is the use of special plates, sensitised to the yellow part of the spectrum by different chemicals, which themselves would not be effective without the yellow screen. Another factor vital to success is shortness of exposure. Mr. E. C. Slipher, photographer to the expedition, who adds a note, says that when Mars was at or near the zenith it was necessary for him to lie on his back while taking the photographs.

An interesting feature of the number is a long poem, "The Juggler of Touraine," by Edwin Markham, which is illustrated in colour by Leon Guipon.

THE position of women in Hindu society is sympathetically deplored by Mr. Chunilal Mukerjee in the *Hindustan Review*. He roundly declares that "until our women are given their due privileges, we are doomed to fill a low place among the nations of the world; for women are the true educators of men, the mothers of coming generations, the real moulders of national destinies." He is very earnest in pressing for the better education of Hindu girls.

WE none of us can do without a pen. We all want a good pen. And nobody knows what a treasure is a good fountain pen—always ready for use—until he has tried one. A "Swan" Fountain Pen can always be relied upon. It fulfils all the requirements of such an article—clean, free-flowing, smooth, flexible, and durable. At this season of the year Swan Fountain Pens are in great request for Christmas presents, for they are always acceptable; they suit either ladies or gentlemen, and they are easily sent through the post. They are made in so many styles that there is no question of your being able to purchase just what you want. A postcard to the manufacturers, Maberly, Todd and Co., 79 and 80, High Holborn, London, W.C., for a catalogue will bring you a copy by the next post, and you are sure to find something that will please.

PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* for December is a double Christmas number, and is double the usual price. It is an excellent holiday number, and contains a vast amount of varied reading admirably illustrated. Fiction naturally predominates, and poetry is also a prominent feature. Mr. Bryce writes a balance article upon "The Personal Factor in History." The influence of the personal factor he thinks very considerable, though it is not always the great man who makes the deepest impression on the history of the world. The small man also makes a difference when he be in a position of power and influence. A weak or wicked king or pontiff may leave a mark in history almost as enduring as does a hero. "Christmas House" is the title of a true and adventurous story of the sufferings of a Norwegian crew wrecked in the South Indian Ocean last December. D. C. Calthrop writes on "The Legend of Santa Claus"; and Mr. Charles Morley, in his series of articles on "London at Prayer," describes the life of the Sisters of Charity.

Good Housekeeping.

THE December number of *Good Housekeeping* is admirably got up with coloured illustrations and special seasonable articles. As usual, it is crowded from cover to cover with useful hints and suggestions for the housewife. The cookery recipes are novel and yet simple; the Discoveries are even better than usual. Amongst the special Christmas articles are "The Legend of the Christmas Roses," "A Christmas in Mexico," "Mary Christmas," and "Sunshine Christmas Born"—all of which are illustrated in colours. "Gift Inscription," "Inexpensive Christmas Gifts," and "A Christmas of Fun" afford many suggestive hints for happy gatherings. The usual features are as strong as ever, and altogether the magazine contains something of interest not merely for the housewife but for every member of the family.

THE *Lady's Realm* Christmas double number is certainly one of the best illustrated and got-up of the Christmas numbers. As a supplement it has a story of "modern marriage" by May Sinclair. Its fiction writers include Mr. Robert Hichens (serial), Miss Ellaline Terriss (fairy story for children), Mr. Maarten Maartens, and Miss Cholmondeley. The articles deal with "Some Bachelor Haunts," by "An Old Maid"—the Bachelors' Club, the Albany, and other famous "clubland" places; with "The Delicacy of Humour," an appreciation of Mr. W. Heath Robinson's drawings; and with the Duchess of Sutherland as "The 'Lady Bountiful' of the Potteries," Trentham Hall, her famous Staffordshire seat, being at present converted, or about to be converted, into a factory for crippled workers. Trentham, it may interest some readers to know, appears in "Lothair" under the name of Brentham.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE November number is distinctly good. Beside the papers separately mentioned, there is a high level maintained. Mark Twain's Autobiography is not up to his best. There is nothing very striking in the triplet of papers on the nature of prayer.

"THE LONELINESS OF SUCCESS."

Mr. A. C. Benson writes very beautifully on the loneliness of success. He says his father, the Archbishop of Canterbury, never took to himself the smallest credit for the success of his work or the high culmination of his career. His one feeling was a sense of deep, constant, anxious responsibility that the great interests entrusted to him should not suffer. Undoubted and unquestioned success often in itself condemns a man to isolation, and he is tempted rather to respond to what is expected of him than to express the best within him. Millais in his early days, when he loved Art for its own sake, produced the purest and most artistic pictures; but when he came to love Art for the sake of success, he sacrificed Art to melodramatic effect. So Tennyson's early lyrics are of the purest gold of Art, but he later earned the gratitude of respectable people by becoming a witness in the court of orthodoxy. Hence there is a special beauty about the work of Keats and Shelley, who never had the least popular success during their lives.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Henry Arthur Jones pleads eloquently for the foundation of a national drama, and laments confusion of the drama with popular comedy and the variety music-hall. There is a yellow tinge about the month's issue. Mr. Hugh H. Lusk describes the real yellow peril due to the expansion of Mongolia, and Mr. Joaquin Miller describes the ruinous cost to the small farmers of the Pacific slope of Chinese exclusion. Hundreds of thousands of tons of fruit are rotting in the ground, thousands on thousands of acres of cereals are all going to waste for want of labour. The cost of living is nearly doubled, all to suit a few organised white labourers in San Francisco. Lieutenant-Colonel Bullard describes how the Cubans differ from the men of the United States in a way that makes us much more drawn to the Cubans. Their chief defect is lack of discipline. There is no colour problem in Cuba; the people are very polite, though demonstrative; they procrastinate, but do not hustle for wealth; they are very law-abiding, but venal. Herman Rosenthal charges Roumania with breach of contract to the Treaty Powers in refusing civil rights to the Jews, and asks, would such a breach of contract properly come before the Hague Tribunal? There are two interesting musical papers. The sketch of C. W. Eliot, president of Harvard University, reveals in a single incident the individualism which has ruled in America. Eliot ranks the "free labourer" who will not belong to the trade union among the heroes of to-day!

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY'S FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

IN its November number the *Atlantic Monthly* celebrates its Jubilee by looking a little before and a great deal behind. Mr. W. D. Howells contributes some recollections of his editorship of the magazine, and Mr. Arthur Gilman reminiscences of "Atlantic Dinners and Dinners." Mr. Howells must have been a most conscientious editor, especially as he had little assistance:—

I read all the manuscripts which claimed critical attention; I wrote to contributors who merited more than a printed circular. I revised all the proofs, verifying every quotation and foreign word, and correcting slovenly style and syntax, and then I revised the author's and my own corrections.

Four articles are devoted to surveying the progress chiefly considered from the American point of view of Literature, Science, Art and Politics in the year from 1857 to 1907.

FIFTY YEARS OF AMERICAN ART.

Mr. Hamilton Wright Mabie, whose article on "Fifty Years of Art" is much the more interesting of the four, remarks that colonial architecture in America at first suggested good traditions, and had a certain elegance, simplicity and dignity. Much later came the "Empire of the commonplace," together with "architectural chaos." The period following the Civil War has been aptly called the "reign of terror in American architecture," when

crimes against stone, wood, iron, and form of every kind were perpetrated, which still cry aloud for vengeance. It was in this period that post-offices and other federal buildings were so broadcast over a helpless land, and ugliness in almost unbroken monotony was set up as the symbol of public life.

But, he admits, there are now increasing evidences of the presence of not only the artist, but the patron ready to give him his chance. American painting has never known a reign of terror, like architecture. In sculpture he says: "In no art was there for the first seventy years of the national life so little promise; in none has there been so great an achievement." In music the record has been not unlike that in sculpture. Formerly there was much of that music which Dumas called "the most expensive form of noise," but now, side by side with much "vulgarity in sound," there is a growing critical sense in music.

THE article on "Hands" in the *English Illustrated* has been separately referred to. A novel kind of Christmas article is "The Psychology of Bells," by A. C. Ashmead. England, it seems, has very few chimes, though many noisy bells. The country of bells is certainly Belgium. The Carolus bell at Antwerp, weighing $7\frac{1}{2}$ tons, takes sixteen men to ring on the two occasions on which it is rung in the year. The largest bell in the world in actual use, it may be recalled, is in Moscow (128 tons); the next largest are in Buddhist temples, one bell in China weighing $53\frac{1}{2}$ tons. With these weights may be compared those of "Great Paul," London, $16\frac{1}{2}$ tons, and Big Ben, Westminster, $13\frac{1}{2}$ tons.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

IN the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of November 1st, M. de Maistre, who discusses the Anglo-Russian Treaty, says it puts an end to an antagonism which has been an object of general anxiety for a century. It is, happily, inspired by conciliatory principles and a reciprocal spirit of forbearance, and it rests on that truth on which all policy sane and durable ought to be founded—namely, mutual concessions. The international importance of the document extends far beyond the mere text. The Treaty establishes a lasting peace between the two Powers, and it has therefore a higher European significance than its Asiatic import, and its signature completes happily the series of *ententes* due to the high initiative of King Edward VII., the first of which was the Anglo-French agreement. The Treaty also puts an end to the anomaly of a France the ally of one Power and the friend of another, both having opposite and contradictory interests. Henceforward France, supported by her alliance with Russia and the friendship of England, will have a moral authority in Europe which will save her from many a crisis.

The Letters of Queen Victoria come in for long notice in the two November numbers of the *Revue*. In the mid-November number Paul Acker concludes his series of articles on the Social Work of Women in France. M. Kergall, President of the economic agricultural syndicate, invented the Union Mutualiste des Femmes en France. Madame Goyau, the present vice-president of the Union, says women are marvelous propagandists. The Union is an Association of women interested in mutual aid, and while its aim is the propaganda in France of the idea and the applications of mutuality, it desires to facilitate the admission of women into benefit societies.

LA REVUE.

IN the two November issues of *La Revue* M. Finot continues his study of the Science of Happiness. Humanity to-day, he says, suffers from the pessimistic excesses of our forefathers. . . . Our thoughts are the legitimate or the illegitimate children of the thoughts which have gone before, for cerebral labour begins by appropriation and not by creation. Pedagogy only facilitates intellectual digestion, and the thoughts of our life are frequently only the product of this digestion well or badly realised. . . . Religions are a source of desolation. Buddhism, for instance, begins by denying the creative principle, and ends by condemning life. The divine serenity of the Greeks and Romans is only to be found in the imagination of their commentators. . . . A true pessimist is only logical when he commits suicide. In his inconsistency he weeps over the shortness of life, whereas he ought to rejoice that our existence is not longer than it is. . . . The world is full of misery. Without it life would lose its greatest charm. The hope in progress and the work for progress are the

most beautiful jewels of our intellectual and moral crown.

In an interview with Auguste Rodin, by Paul Gsell, the great sculptor says: how beautiful it would be if men, instead of habitually following routine, would reason about their actions. Logic in daily life, absolute sincerity in art, humanity solving its destiny by the intelligence and the heart! At the end of twenty years at latest, the old earth would be too small to satisfy the sublime aspirations of our species thus regenerated.

THE FINANCIAL OLIGARCHY IN FRANCE.

IN the mid-November number *Le Figaro* concludes his articles on the Financial Oligarchy in France. The State, he says, is the guardian of the national wealth, and the existence of credit societies manipulating millions of francs without any sanction is a crying anomaly, a juridical monstrosity. The first duty of the State is to see to the safety of the deposits in the great credit establishments, and to prohibit the use of the money in speculations on the Stock Exchange and other operations which might bring about national disaster. The great reform to be introduced is the absolute separation by law of deposit banks and business banks. The writer gives England as an illustration of such a distinction. Germany has not yet effected the separation, but there is a movement in favour of it.

THE DEUTSCHE REVUE.

IN the *Deutsche Revue* for November Count Aldobrandino Malvezzi writes an appreciative study of Giosuè Carducci. The death of Carducci, he says, silenced party hatred and united in one common brotherhood monarchists, republicans, socialists, believers, and freethinkers. As a prose-writer, it is no exaggeration to say he would have taken the first place in Italian literature had he not written a line of poetry. He called himself a Greek and a Girondist poet, and no critic or commentator of his works has been able to find a better name for him in his life or in his works. He had a great admiration for Heine, whom he studied, imitated, and translated. Even to Italians Carducci's poetry is difficult. His poems, richer in thoughts than in pictures, require the closest attention if their beauties are to be enjoyed.

In an article on Work and Recreation Robert Gaupp regrets that in Germany alcohol should play so important a part in the hours of leisure, and he thinks fatigue prevents many people from enjoying the theatre, music, or reading. Dr. Nippold contributes a sketch of the late Grand Duke Frederick of Baden, whom he depicts as a man who was "always true to himself." General Bonna explains and compares the new French and German infantry regulations, and Konrad Burdach gives a biographical study of Constance Berner, a composer, who died about a year ago. His Coronation Cantata was written for the two hundredth anniversary celebration of the Kingdom of Prussia at Königsberg.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

IN the first November number of the *Nouvelle Revue* Dr. René Laufer concludes his study of the Physiological Organisation of Labour. He writes of a port on the Mediterranean where the insurance companies accused the dockers of purposely injuring themselves, but an inquiry showed that at this port fatigue was the chief cause of the numerous accidents. He thinks the insurance companies have an important part to play in the organisation of labour by insisting on greater safety for the workers. But he wonders whether the insurance companies ever count the advantages to themselves of a prolonged strike, and he suggests that they would do better to try and prevent accidents by influencing the employers to pay better wages or to reduce the hours of labour. Why not organise systematic prevention of accidents to workmen? The law does not do enough to regulate the hours of rest, which are as important as the working hours. Professors Richet and Erosa, as a result of experiments, say that the power of the muscles in work with regular intervals of rest will attain almost double the results of continuous work without rest; and accident statistics show that a rest of from fifteen to twenty minutes in the morning and in the afternoon reduces the number of accidents by one-fourth.

ITALIAN FOREIGN POLICY.

Another article deals with the Italian Foreign Minister, on the policy of Signor Tittoni. The Italian Minister, he says, does not rest on a bed of roses. All the Italian papers are running a violent campaign against him. He is accused of conservative and clerical tendencies, and especially of having secret relations with the Vatican. Apparently he saw no reason why the Pope should not have been represented at the Hague Conference, and this has greatly irritated the anti-clericals. Signor Tittoni protests against all the accusations brought against him, and denies having had any negotiations whatever with the Vatican, either in relation to the Hague Conference or the elections. He belongs to the Italian Liberal *bourgeoisie*, which, though Catholic, has never admitted the Temporal Power of the Pope. He has proved himself to be an excellent statesman and diplomatist, and no one has attempted to bring any serious charge against him with regard to his Foreign Policy.

ENGLAND'S BLUNDER AT THE HAGUE.

Writing in the second number, Pierre Bernus praises the Cabinet of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, and says that though more was expected of the last session than was accomplished, it was far from being sterile. He summarises the results. He expresses disappointment at the part England played in the discussion of the disarmament question at the Hague. He cannot understand how the Premier, after his declaration in favour of a serious discussion of the problem, should have chosen Sir Edward Fry, a diplomatist of the old school, with no sympathy towards limitation, to represent Great Britain.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

AN anonymous writer discusses, in the two November numbers of the *Revue de Paris*, the problem of Naval Reform in France. No one, he writes, can fail to realise the advantage of having a member of Parliament at the head of the Naval Department, and recourse to a delegate from the nation is conformable not only to the letter but to the spirit of the French Constitution. At the same time everyone admits the impossibility of realising a naval programme without the aid of professional knowledge. He cites England as an example of the Admiralty not having, during the last ten years especially, a naval man as First Lord, and says that Lord Selborne and his successors have regenerated the British Navy. The first reform in France therefore should be to make a member of Parliament the Minister of Marine, who in turn should grant to the heads of bureaux an almost absolute independence.

THE JAPANESE MENACE TO THE NEW WORLD.

In the first November number Louis Aubert writes on the Japanese, Canada, and South America. The question of the Far East, he says, will develop the Monroe Doctrine. The emigration of the Japanese and their colonisation of the coast of America from Canada to Chili is a menace to the United States not only in California, but in the whole western hemisphere, to guarantee the integrity of which is the traditional policy of the United States. While the Japanese are trying to place their emigrants, the Latin Republics seem desirous of attracting them, but the exodus of the Japanese to South America is still in its infancy. There is no immediate danger of an anti-Japanese movement in the Latin Republics, the writer thinks, but there will be plenty of difficulties to surmount. The Japanese demands, pretensions and success will soon arouse the jealousy of the South American people, who consider that foreigners should work for them rather than for their own gain. At any rate, the expansion of Japan in the Pacific and Japanese emigration to the western hemisphere will prepare for the American occasions of contact both in the American Continent and in the isles of the Pacific.

SOFIA BISI ALBINI, the editress of that most successful women's magazine, the *Vita Femminile Italiana*, does not hesitate to indulge in much plain speaking to her readers on moral questions. She pleads for the exclusion from respectable papers of nauseous details of crime and vice and of all "amorous correspondence"; also for a healthy outdoor life, with plenty of sport and gymnastics on the English plan, for Italian boys. She criticises, apparently with much justice, the methods of the existing Italian *Lega per la Moralità*, and suggests the formation of a new league, to be composed mainly of young married people who will exercise a wholesome influence on social life.

"I had some power the girls got me,
To see ourselves as others see us."—BURNS.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

The Implacables.

MR. BIRRELL (damaged by charge of Anaxors): "We're all on their side, really, aren't we?"
MR. "LULU" HARCOURT: "Well, you'd better make that quite clear to them. They'll be back directly!"



Kladderstadtek.)

Modern Holland.

The Women of Holland desire the franchise.

CLARA: "Will you not do the spinning? I must attend to the election."



Westminster Gazette.)

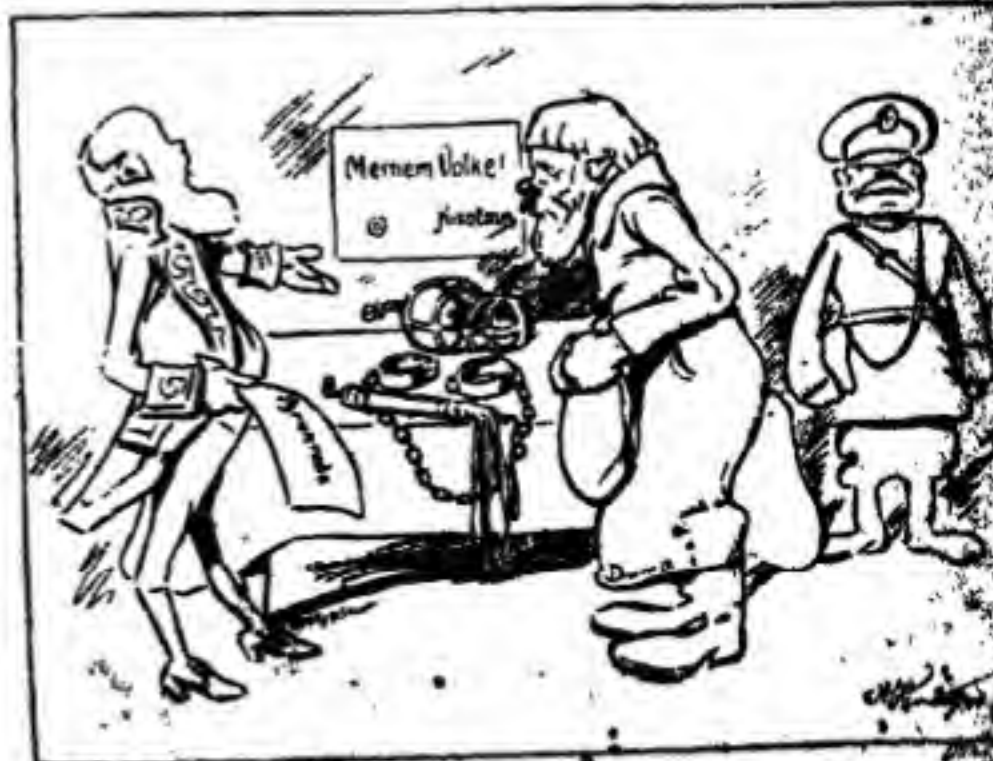
A Capital Piece of Labour.

King David and his "Peace with Honour" prisoners.



Luna.)

THE TSAR (to the Third Duma): "I salute in you great Russia, Russia calm and very thoughtful."



Kladderstadtek.)

The Opening of the Third Duma.

The Tsar's speech from the throne declared the irrevocable nature of the October Manifesto: "What has been given will not be taken away."



Pasquino. [Turin.]
A New "Turn" at the Variety Theatre.
Edward the International Juggler.



Lustige Blätter.
The Nulli Secundus.
THE KAISER: "Yes, my dear Uncle, I have heard about it in Berlin. It is called the Nulli Secundus because it cannot remain a single second in the air."



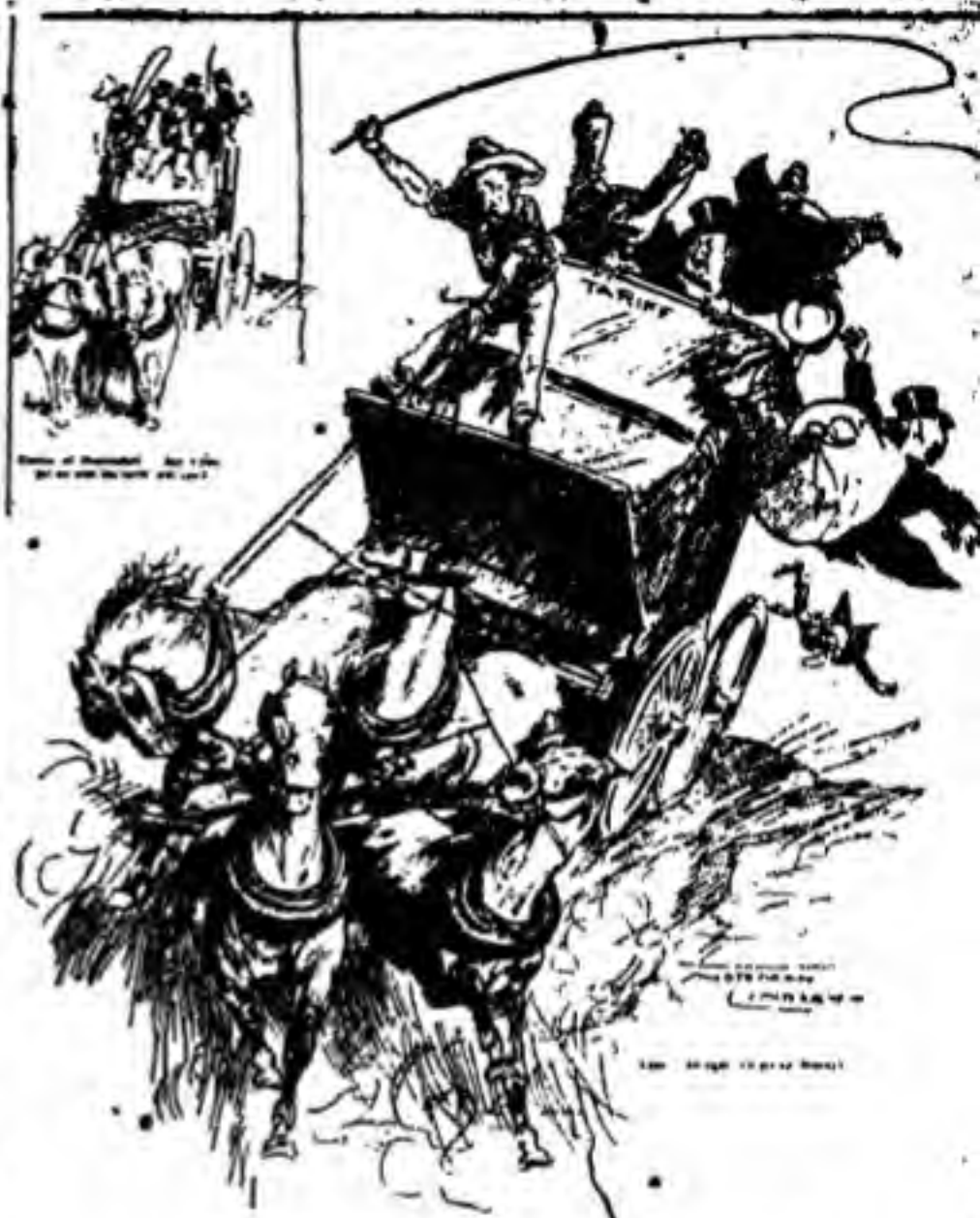
From "New York Life." [By permission]



From the *Free Trade Melbourne Punch*.
The Juggernaut.

(Sir William Lyne took a conspicuous part in the christening of a Melbourne-made steam roller in one of the suburbs the other day.)

SIR WILLIAM LYNE: "Blow the squeezed consumers! See how the money comes out of them."



From the *Protectionist Sydney Bulletin*.

Getting on with the Tariff.

TWO SIDES OF A BURNING QUESTION.



[*Westminster Gazette*.]

The Bird and the Salt.

Whenever the bird is approached so closely that it is in peril of being comprehended, straightway it flieth off.



[*Melbourne Punch*.]

The Federal Magician.

SIR WILLIAM LYNE: "Now, madam, altho I have bound you in every possible way, remain perfectly free."

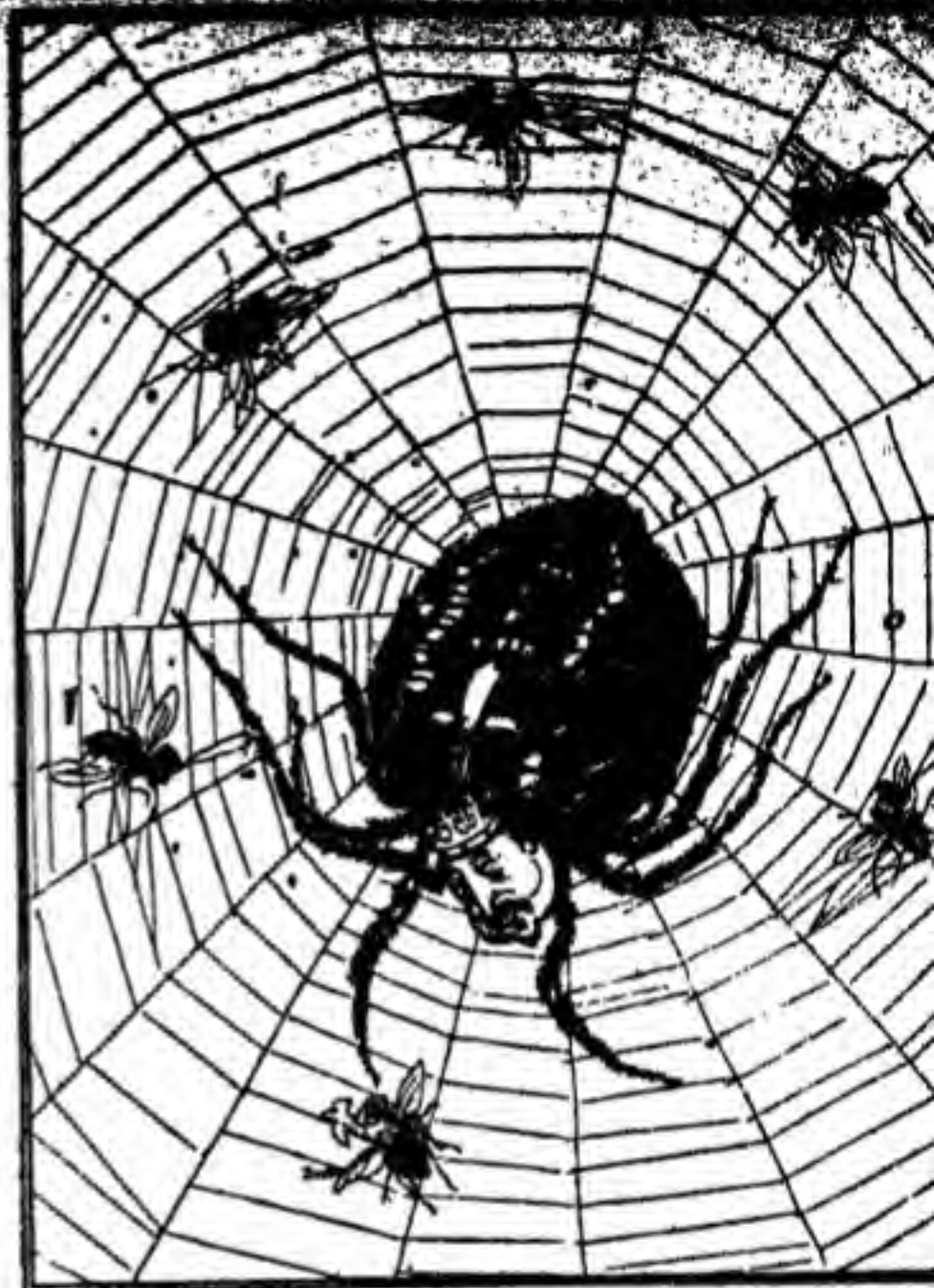
AUSTRALIA: "I'm afraid there's too much LYNE."



Paquino.]

[Turin.]

The Crisis in America.
"Teddy" is having a terrible time.



W. H. Jacob.]

[Stuttgart.]

The Spider and the Flies.
(Modern version.)

EDWARD (to his latest guest): "At last I have got them!"



Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.]

The Fight for the American Presidency.

Roosevelt is represented as fighting after the fashion of a true hero, and not with the evil-smelling weapons used by his opponent.



Le Cri de Paris.]

The French Budget.

Those who make it are not those who carry it.



Westminster Gazette.

[Nov. 9.]

The Beaters and the Rabbit.

"Hi-yi-yi! Rabbit forward on the right: don't let him break back!"

[The Tariff Reform Unionists seem determined to drive Mr. Balfour out of the covert at the forthcoming Conservative Conference at Birmingham.]



Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

The Meeting of Uncle and Nephew.



Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

Hail, Caesar! Those about to die salute thee.

[Aggressor of the Berlin Court scandal.]



F.C.G. in "Westminster Gazette."

The Boy who would not be bullied.

BOY ASQUITH: "I say, Arthur, do you really want to tax foreign wool?"

BOY BALFOUR: "Just you stop it, you misty bully, asking me those hoid questions!"



Wahre Jacob.

[Stuttgart.]

Herr Dernburg's Return from Africa.

W.E.G. and O.K.

THE REAL AUTHORS OF THE ANGLO-RUSSIAN ENTENTE.

WE have all been throwing up our caps over the happy consummation of the negotiations carried out by Sir Edward Grey and Mr. Morley on the one hand, and Mr. Isvolski on the other. It is a source of universal congratulation that it should now, for almost the first time, be officially recognised that Russia and England are very good friends, that their interests in the East are in no

deep in the moral consciousness of both nations the foundations upon which they have been building. The real credit for the Anglo-Russian *entente* does not belong to either of the Foreign Ministers who happen to be temporarily in occupation of the Ministry for Foreign Affairs. Its real authors were Madame Novikoff and Mr. Gladstone, who, thirty years ago, at a time when this country went mad—fo



Mr. Gladstone in 1876-9



"O.K."—Madame Novikoff in 1877.

way antagonistic, and that they have agreed to live together in that continent in peace and harmony. But while we may pay all honour to the negotiators who have placed the coping stone upon this edifice of international good-will, we ought not to forget, as we are apt to do, those who laid its foundations. It is all very well for Liberal Foreign Ministers and Indian Secretaries now to conclude such an agreement with Russia, but it would have been impossible for them to have done so save for the pioneer labours of those who, in time of storm and contumely, laid broad and

in these days Jingoism was born—stood together shoulder to shoulder to keep this good cause; who worked together loyally and courageously to combat the mad-fool prejudices of their respective countries and so gave the world a demonstration of loyal comradeship in the cause of an Anglo-Russian *entente*.

In Mr. Morley's "Life of Gladstone" the necessity of compressing the story of so long and illustrious a career within the narrow compass of three volumes rendered it absolutely impossible for the author to do anything like justice to this incident in Mr. Gladstone's

career. It is quite possible to read Mr. Morley's narrative of the part played by Mr. Gladstone in the Eastern Question, from 1876 to 1880, without realising the significance of the share of Madame Novikoff in that movement. No one, for instance, would imagine from the staid and restrained pages of Mr. Morley's book that during the whole of this trying time, when Mr. Gladstone, as he told us, was doing his utmost to counterwork the policy of Lord Beaconsfield, he was in close and constant communication with Madame Novikoff; that the two acted together with singular harmony of purpose; that in questions relating to their common cause they acted in co-operation after consultation; and that Mr. Gladstone was brave enough and true enough to the best interests of his country never to be afraid of identifying himself, publicly and privately, with the lady whom Lord Beaconsfield in a witty phrase described as "the Member for Russia." In nothing does the remarkable courage and chivalry of Mr. Gladstone shine out in more marked contrast with the mean timidity of many other public men than in his readiness to co-operate with Madame Novikoff in counsel and in action in opposition to the Government of his own country, when in his judgment that Government was betraying the cause of justice and humanity. I can well imagine the exultant yell of indignation which would have arisen from the Jingo journals, from 1877 to 1880, if the close co-operation between Mr. Gladstone and Madame Novikoff had been brought out in all its fulness at that time. Not a few pseudo-Liberals of the baser sort would have been profoundly disgusted to find how far their leader had "compromised" himself with this "Russian agent." Madame Novikoff was not a Russian agent: she was a Russian patriot, who was often in vehement opposition to her own Government, and who was heart and soul in the cause of the oppressed Slavs, in whose defence her brother laid down his life.

Mr. Gladstone, with his keen eye for sterling goodness of character and sincere conviction, did not hesitate to enter into an informal but most useful working partnership with Madame Novikoff for the purpose of securing a good understanding between Russia and England in the cause of civilisation and humanity in the East. It was this co-operation of the English statesman and the Russian lady in 1876 which rendered the Agreement of 1907 possible.

When Baron Brunnow in 1873 introduced Madame Novikoff at the same time to Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Disraeli he little knew what a service he was rendering to his country. It is possible that this introduction was the most useful act that any Russian Ambassador to this country has been privileged to perform since the Crimean War. Madame Novikoff,

without any official position or any diplomatic standing, was able, by the glow of her womanly enthusiasm and her keen intelligence and accurate information to do more than Count Schouvaloff ever did to the war which Lord Beaconsfield and all the sons of Belial were bent upon bringing about.

It was an important historic episode in the annals of two nations. Madame Novikoff has frequently been pressed to write her autobiography. But to such overtures she has returned an absolute negative. It was repugnant to her temperament to write about herself. Hence there was some danger that the story of one of the most interesting episodes in our recent history would never be told. Under these circumstances I felt it my duty to step in and offer to edit Madame Novikoff's correspondence, with the aid of her reminiscences. The book, which will, I hope, be one of the most interesting and important contributions to recent history, will be published in the New Year. My qualification for the task lies in the fact that, as it was a constant contributor to the *Northern Echo* during the whole of the critical period, I was in close and constant communication with Madame Novikoff and that we were both in the forefront of the hottest battle. I have all the correspondence which passed between us at that time, and I think when "The Member for Russia," as the book will be called, is published, there will be a general feeling of amazement that services so valuable should have remained so long unrecognised; and it will be to myself a great source of satisfaction to feel that I shall be able, in editing this book, to pay some slight instalment of the debt which we in England, at least, owe to Madame Novikoff.

"The Member for Russia: the Correspondence and Reminiscences of Madame Novikoff, edited by W. T. Stead," will be the title of this book, which will cover a very much wider range of human interest than the controversy that arose out of the Bulgarian atrocities and the Servian war of 1876. Madame Novikoff's *salon* at one time was one of the most brilliant political social centres of London. Madame Novikoff assembled round her the most distinguished political and scientific men of the day. Mr. Kinglake and Mr. Carlyle, Mr. Froude and Mr. Lecky, Lord Clarendon and Mr. Villiers, Count Beust, Count Bismarck, Sir Mackenzie Wallace, Sir Robert Morier, Captain Liddon, Malcolm MacColl, and Professor Tyndal were a few of the brilliant galaxy of which Madame Novikoff was the centre. Since the outbreak of the Russo-Japanese war and the subsequent troubles in Russia, Madame Novikoff has discontinued her *salon*. But all her life she has corresponded with many of the most distinguished men of our time, and her reminiscences shed a bright and illuminating light upon European life in the last quarter of the century.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

WHY DIE SO SOON? IT IS QUITE UNNECESSARY.

Prince Metchnikoff's Book on "The Prolongation of Life."*

THE human race seems to have got into a very bad habit of dying too soon. It has got to be weaned from this pernicious habit, and the way of checking the perverse practice Professor Metchnikoff has written a most interesting book on "The Prolongation of Life." It is the sequel to his book on "The Nature of Man."

NEARLY ALL DEATHS PREMATURE.

He maintains that death, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, is not natural but premature. The impression produced upon reading his book is that anyone who dares to die before he is seventy-five ought to be buried at four-cross roads, with a stake through his inside, as a warning to all who see it, to avoid his pernicious example. There is no doubt that the Psalmist's saying, which fixed the ordinary limit of human life at three score years and ten, has had unfortunate results. It is curious that people should disregard many of the other precepts of the Bible in obedience to this observation made, as it were, in passing by the Hebrew poet. If people survive their seventieth year, and escape from the influence of the Psalmist's remark, they seem often to take a new lease of life, and to go on living as briskly as if they were in their sixties. And now comes Professor Metchnikoff with a suggestion that we are to live and not die. Other people have lived to 150, why should not we?

MAKE YOUR CENTURY BEFORE YOU DIE.

By way of encouraging us to defy the King of Terrors, he has accumulated a great number of instances in which men and women, especially women, have defied, and are even now defying, the suggestion to die. He quotes, not exactly by way of example, the case of an Irish landowner of the name of Brawn, who lived to the age of one hundred and twenty, and had an inscription put upon his tombstone that he was always drunk, and when in that condition was so terrible that even death had been afraid to touch him.

There are much more respectable examples of extreme longevity. St. Mungo, *alias* Kentigern, the founder of the cathedral of Glasgow, who lived in the fifth, sixth and seventh centuries, died at the age of one hundred and eighty-five. This record was equalled by one of a Hungarian farmer who died one thousand years later at a similar age. As for people who have lived to one hundred and forty, they are almost as plentiful as gooseberries. Thomas Parr, a

Shropshire clothopper who did hard work until he was one hundred and thirty years of age, did not die until twenty-two years later, when he was buried in Westminster Abbey as an encouragement to all of us to go and do likewise. His son did his best to imitate him, but only got as far as one hundred and twenty-seven years when he gave up. A Norwegian of the name of Drakenberg was not so faint-hearted, for he lived until he was one hundred and forty-six years of age, and during fifteen of these years he was enslaved by African pirates, and during ninety-one had earned his living as a sailor.

SOME ENCOURAGING EXAMPLES.

Even in these degenerate days the number of centenarians is considerable; one hundred and fifty of them die in France every year after having completed their century, and if the population of Greece were as large as that of France the annual death-roll of centenarians would be over one thousand; for centenarians, for some reason or other, are nine times as plentiful in Greece, despite its malaria, as they are in France. We cannot all go and live in Greece, but if we do our best we may manage to make our century in any other part of the world. Senegal is not absolutely a health-resort, but in the nineteenth century it mustered eight centenarians, the oldest of whom was one hundred and seventy-one before he died. To be a centenarian it is not necessary to be a white man, for some negroes are reported to have lived to one hundred and sixty and one hundred and eighty years of age. Neither is it necessary to be of any particular stature; there are century dwarfs and century giants. But if you want to be a centenarian you had better start by being a woman, for women are more frequently centenarians than men, although the difference is not very great. Professor Metchnikoff notes that this superior longevity of the female is not by any means confined to the human race. Among the strepsiptera the females live sixty-four times as long as the males. On the other hand, there are some butterflies where the males outlive the females.

ANYBODY CAN MAKE A CENTURY.

There appears to be no precise prescription for centenarianism, but it would seem the odds are heavily against the rich man making a century, for extreme old age is like the Kingdom of Heaven—it is easier for a rich man to pass through the eye of a needle than to attain thereunto. Sir Moses Montefiore, who had just turned the century when he died, is nearly the only millionaire who carried his millions for a hundred years. Most centenarians

* "The Prolongation of Life," by Élie Metchnikoff, sub-director of the Pasteur Institute. English translation edited by P. Chalmers Mitchell. London. Pp. 343. 12s. 6d. net.)

are poor, but that does not say much, because the majority of the human race has always been poor, and the proportion of poor centenarians must necessarily be high. The ordinary moralists and dietetic reformers assure us that if we wish to live long in the land we must live sober lives, avoid tobacco and coffee and strong drink, eat sparingly, and do a great many other things, all of which sound very reasonable. But when we examine the list of the people who have set us an example in living their 100 and 150 years in this world, we find the most astonishing examples of the disregard of all these maxims. A butcher, who died in France in 1767, at the age of 120, had got drunk regularly twice a week all his long life. A good lady of Saxony who lived to be 114, used to take forty small cups of coffee every day. Two centenarians who were alive as recently as 1896 were inveterate smokers, and had been so from their earliest days. No one, therefore, need despair of making a century, whether he is black or white, tall or short, European or American, teetotal or drunkard; nor need he despair even if he is obliged to suffer the extremity of bodily privation, and is compelled to earn his bread as a slave by the sweat of his brow.

WHY GROW OLD?

Some people say they have no wish to live as long as tortoises because they assume that such extreme longevity argues a tortoise-like kind of torpidity. There is no delight in living when you are little better than a deaf, half-blind, paralytic automaton, but Professor Metchnikoff assures us that it is just as absurd to grow old as it is to die. There are plenty of people in the world to-day who are examples of perennial youth in spirit if not in body, and Professor Metchnikoff has quite a noble roll-call of people who did their best work after they were eighty. The American professor who talked about being too old at forty would find it difficult to explain how it was that Plato, Goethe, Victor Hugo, Michael Angelo, Titian, and Franz Hals produced some of their most important works after they had passed the age of seventy-five.

DIFFICULT TO DIE.

When old-age pensions are established we may expect to find the number of centenarians enormously increased, for, as any insurance office will tell you, there is nothing like settling an annuity upon anyone to keep death at a distance. Even without old-age pensions, old people have such an inveterate habit of living that they are often hurled into the next world by their impatient relatives. There exist races, says Professor Metchnikoff, which solve the difficulty of old age by the simple method of destroying aged people. In the Melanesian Islands old folks who cannot work are buried alive. In Tierra del Fuego, in times of famine, they kill and eat the old women before their dogs, "because dogs can catch seals and old women cannot." Even in civilised lands Professor

Metchnikoff is astonished to find in criminal records how many cases there are of the murder of old people, especially of old women. Old women indeed, have a perverse habit of refusing to die. The Italians say that old women have seven lives, and the Lithuanians complain that the life of an old woman is so tough that it cannot be crushed out even in a mill. So difficult indeed, do some old people find it to get into the grave that they commit suicide. The proportion of suicides between the ages of fifty and seventy is double that of between the ages of twenty and fifty. The reason for this is that old people imitate quadrupeds rather than bipeds who wear feathers; old horses and elephants become pitiable objects, but old ducks and other birds continue to keep the appearance and the energy of youth to extreme old age. As for the tortoises, they think nothing of becoming fathers of families at the age of eighty and ninety.

ALL DISEASE DUE TO MILITARISM.

It is quite clear that unless we can secure vigorous old age it would be a cruel kindness to prolong human existence merely for the sake of keeping a certain number of corpses in an animate condition above ground when they had much better be put to rest in the grave. Professor Metchnikoff, therefore, includes both the phenomena of senility and mortality in an extremely interesting volume. A good deal of it is a little beyond the intelligence of the average reader. In discussing the mechanism of senility, for instance, we read enough about chromophages, neuronophages and macrophages to be almost in danger of suffering from an attack of phagocytosis. It is, however, difficult to grasp the essential idea. Disease, senility and death are all products of a malady which corresponds to excessive militarism in the modern State. Phagocytes, like soldiers, when employed for police purposes are extremely useful; it is their function to devour and to destroy mischievous microbes, but when the phagocyte like the soldier is pampered, spoiled, and diverted from the police duties, it destroys the cells of the tissues of the body. The art of health is to keep the phagocyte soldiery strictly confined to police duties; if they become too numerous they become a menace to existence, just as too great an army menaces the liberty and welfare of the State. The first business of practical science is to war against this phagocytic militarism. Doctors, like the pacifists, insist upon disarmament and the reduction of the fighting forces of the body, whether physical or political, until they correspond to a proper standard of efficient police.

SUPERFLUOUS ORGANS OF THE BODY.

In "The Nature of Man" Professor Metchnikoff declared war against the large intestine, an inherent structure which, although necessary in certain stages of human development, when our ancestors had to live perpetually on the *qui vive*, and like wild animals, to either hunt for their food or fly for their lives.

but even the momentary delay necessary for voiding of excreta, is now an anachronism, a perfect market garden for the culture of poisonous bacteria. Wild birds who have no such intestine live much longer than domesticated which develop that objectionable organ. The human body may be regarded as a veritable graveyard of dead organs, once useful, but which survive like fossils in minerals to bear testimony to what has once been. These rudimentary organs enumerated by Professor Metchnikoff are the wisdom teeth, the mammary glands in males, the three turbinates in the nose, the atrophied muscles of the ear, which we can no longer use, the semi-lunar fold in the eye, which is a kind of third eyelid still in use by birds and dogs, etc. These organs and many others are not dead but sleeping; under the influence of fear, or when the physical consciousness is dormant, as in the case of somnambulists, these buried organs and faculties suddenly regain activity and perform feats which rival the best exploits of our Simian ancestors. Somnambulists have repeatedly been known to race along the house-roofs, climb up steeples, and do all manner of exploits which they would have found absolutely impossible in their waking state.

SAVED BY THE BULGARIAN BACILLI.

But even so heroic an operator as Professor Metchnikoff does not propose to excise the large intestine. The utmost that can be done is to add such elements to our diet as would check the exuberant growth of the intestinal flora. This element, after many experiments, he is convinced is lactic acid, which is to be found in soured milk. The Bulgarian bacillus is the best producer of lactic acid. As it has the disagreeable habit of making milk taste like tallow, it is useful to associate with it another lactic microbe, the paralactic bacillus. This does not produce so much lactic acid as its Bulgarian namesake, but it does not break up the fats, and gives the curdled milk a very pleasant flavour. The following is the prescription for the soured milk which it is well to drink if we are to start breaking the record of longevity.

First skim your milk, taking off the cream, then boil the skimmed milk, and after it has been rapidly cooled, sow pure cultures of the lactic microbes in it, and let it ferment for several hours. The result is a sour curdled milk, pleasant to the taste, and active in preventing intestinal putrefaction. This milk, taken daily in quantities of from three hundred to five hundred cubic centimetres, controls the action of the intestine, and stimulates the kidneys favourably. It contains about ten grammes of lactic acid. It is some consolation to those who hate sour milk to know that Bulgarian bacilli can be swallowed in a pure culture in jam like any other powder. Professor Metchnikoff regularly uses this prepared sour milk himself, and he thinks that the experiment tried in his own person has been very successful.

PESSIMISM AS AN ALLY OF DEATH.

If the first enemy to be destroyed is the exuberant flora of the large intestine, and the right way to deal with it is to check the excessive growth by dosing yourself with lactic acid either in the shape of soured milk or Bulgarian bacilli served up in jam, the second great enemy is pessimism. For the cure of pessimism no bacillus has yet been discovered, but that does not prevent Professor Metchnikoff gallantly tackling the enemy of the human race. The seventh part of his book, entitled "Pessimism and Optimism," is by no means the least interesting section. He has no difficulty in showing that the pessimistic view of life is by no means the natural or necessary result of great misfortune; in fact, many of the most fortunate people are most pessimistic. Pessimism was a product of Asia and one of the most objectionable of Asiatic exports to Europe. But there has been a veritable culture of pessimism in the last hundred years, with the result that suicide has increased, is increasing, and is likely to increase. Professor Metchnikoff would combat pessimism first of all by removing one great argument—the shortness of human life. Disease is another predisposing cause, but it is not so potent as some people think. Blind people often enjoy constant good humour, and persons affected with chronic disease frequently have a very optimistic conception of life, while people in full strength often become melancholic and abandon themselves to extreme pessimism. Most of the great pessimistic writers have been young men, whereas these same men, when they became old like Schopenhauer and Goethe, enjoyed life and ceased to be pessimists.

THE INSTINCT OF LIFE.

Professor Metchnikoff maintains that there is an evolution of the instinct of life in the course of the development of a human being; this, he maintains, is the true foundation of optimistic philosophy. We can develop our senses; hearing, taste, and smell can be educated; touch, as in the case of blind men, can be cultivated until their fingers are almost as useful as eyes, and they even acquire a sixth sense, the sense of obstacles, which enables them to avoid running against trees and people in the streets. The sense of life develops after the fret and storm of youth is passed, and young people who are inclined to be pessimistic should be told that it is a disease like measles which they are certain to outgrow. He illustrates this by a study of the life of Goethe, who lived in full productivity until his eighty-fourth year, although at the beginning of his life he was so pessimistic as to be on the verge of suicide. We have not time to follow Professor Metchnikoff into a somewhat superficial discussion of the question of morality, utility, etc., but we may sum up his advice as to the preservation of life as follows:—

HOW TO PROLONG LIFE.

First remember that you ought to live to be one hundred and fifty years of age. Secondly, that the

great duty of the earlier half of your life, say seventy-five years, is to develop the instincts of life; having learned how to live in the first half, you can practise what you have learned in the remaining half. Thirdly, remember that youth is only the preparatory stage, and that the mind does not acquire its final development until later on. This conception should be the fundamental principle of the science of life and the guide for education and practical philosophy. Fourthly, remember that your health depends very largely upon the health of your dependants, and keep your servants healthy, in order that you may be healthy yourself. Fifthly, control your temper, for anger is very harmful to the health, fits of anger sometimes causing ruptures of blood-vessels. Sixthly, avoid luxurious habits, heavy meals, and spending evenings in the theatre and in society. Seventhly, dose yourself regularly with Bulgarian lactic acid, in the shape of soured milk. If you follow all these directions you will bring about the coming of a time when the need for self-sacrifice will finally disappear. Men will be so highly developed that instead of being delighted to take advantage of the sympathy of their fellows they will refuse it absolutely. The ideal of Professor Metchnikoff is that men will become so self-sufficient that they will no longer permit others to do them good.

"ORTHOBIOSIS."

Professor Metchnikoff calls his ideal orthobiosis, which he defines as the development of the human life so that it passes through a long period of old age in active and vigorous health, leading to the final period in which there shall be present a sense of satiety of life, and a wish for death. Professor Metchnikoff is profoundly contemptuous of the modern idols, such as universal suffrage, public opinion, and the referendum. He believes in the restriction of the reproductive instinct as the chief means of diminishing the most brutal forms of the struggle for existence, and of increasing moral conduct amongst mankind. The progress of human knowledge will bring about a system in which applied morality will be controlled by really competent persons—scientific experts, in fact. Hygiene should have the first place in applied morality, as it is the branch of knowledge which teaches how men ought to live. The struggle against prejudices of all kinds and the development and diffusion of sound ideas will,

he thinks, afford an ample field for the development of altruism.

SCIENCE AND RELIGION.

Professor Metchnikoff concludes his book by exaltation of science over religion. Science, he says, has saved people from the most terrible diseases, and has made life much easier. He repudiates as unjust the assumption that he has ever conceived of the existence of any ideal of nature or of the inevitable necessity of transforming disharmonies to harmonies. He says:—

What I have spoken of is the ideal of man corresponding to the need to ward off the great evils of old age as it is now, and of death as we see it around us. I have said, moreover, that human nature, that collection of complex features of multiple origin, contains certain elements which may be used to modify it according to our human ideal. I have done nothing but what the horticulturist does when he finds in the nature of plants elements which suggest to him to try and make new and improved races. Just as the constitution of some plum-trees contains elements which make it possible to produce plums without stones, which are pleasanter to eat, so also in our own nature there exist characters which make it possible to transform our disharmonious nature into a harmonious one, in accordance with our ideal, and able to bring us happiness. I have not the smallest idea what ideal nature may have on the subject of plums, but I know very well that man has such designs and such an ideal as form a point of departure for the transformation of the nature of plums. Substitute man for the plum-tree and you are at my point of view.

Nature has been careless of the individual, but she has been supposed to have been mindful of the species. On the other hand, very many species have completely disappeared. Amongst these species were animals very highly organised, such as anthropoid apes:—

As nature has not spared these, how can we be certain that she is not ready to deal with the human race in the same way? It is impossible for us to know the unknown, its plans and motives. We must leave nature on one side and concern ourselves with what is more congruous with our intelligence.

Our intelligence informs us that man is capable of much, and for this reason we hope that he may be able to modify his own nature and transform his disharmonies into harmonies. It is only human will that can attain this ideal.

It is curious that a scientist whose whole medical system is based upon a belief in the influence of invisible beings, whose existence was unknown until the discovery of the microscope, should be so absolutely oblivious to the influence of other invisible beings which are only discernible by that human microscope, the clairvoyant.

The Review's Bookshop.

Dec. 1, 1907.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON remarked the other day, in opening a book exhibition, that the reader should rely on his own judgment of a book, instead of trusting to the reviewer and the critic for guidance. That is, I am afraid, a counsel of perfection under present conditions, until some more adequate methods have been adopted of bringing new books and their prospective readers into actual contact. The book exhibitions organised by two of the London dailies, although merely temporary affairs, are a step in the right direction. Some day I hope we may see a permanent book exhibition in some central position where readers may be enabled to examine, at their leisure, all the new books as they are published. Mr. Harrison's ideal of each reader as his own critic would then be somewhat nearer realisation. Meanwhile, the general reader will have to be content to judge as best he may at second-hand.

THE LOVE LETTERS OF A GREAT MAN.

Among the love letters of the world those of Gambetta, now published for the first time by his friend M. Francis Laur, will take a very high place. They reveal a hitherto unsuspected side of his character. The strenuous politician and devoted patriot is in these letters the tender and ardent lover seeking for comfort, counsel and inspiration upon the woman who had completely conquered his heart, and who retained his devoted affection from the day of their first meeting until the day of his death. The story of their long and intimate relations is a most romantic one, and M. Laur makes the most of it. Gambetta and Mlle. Leonie Leon were never formally married owing to scruples about the civil and religious ceremony, but their union was complete. The letters, which cover a period of ten years, overflow with Gambetta's expressions of ardent and devoted love, and these deepen in earnestness and sincerity as the years pass. I can only quote a single passage. In 1879 he writes:—

To meet such a woman, to sacrifice my life to her, to lay out to her the inmost recesses of my soul, to penetrate into her heart's divine sanctuary, to be entirely master there, but ever ready to obey and to protect it. My ambition has been realised by thee and for thee, and this conquest has become my life's lucky star, the hidden cause of my good fortune; and I love thee I love thee more and more as everything rises round us. Her influence on Gambetta was profound. She was his Egeria, whom he consulted on every occasion, and on whose cool and sober judgment he placed his chief reliance. Again and again in his remarkable correspondence he refers to her cool head and sustaining courage. "I have grown so accustomed to consulting my oracle," he writes, "that I cannot do without her, notwithstanding my growing unreasonableness." His plans for his political campaigns were always made in concert with her. In 1875 he writes:—

matter how highly, no matter how deeply I analyse my life's circumstances, since fate united us, I see thee always inspiring my best deeds, wisely guiding my actions; and I love thee as the Greeks must have once loved their household goddess Minerva. What faults thou hast helped me to avoid! How often hast thou not put kind words into my mouth! What fits of impatience and anger hast thou not warded off! I bless thee in my heart for all thy good influence over me. How could I ever fail in my devotion to thee? Thou whom I know to be the very essence of my actions and the better part of my reason. To lessen my love for thee would be to disown myself, and to renounce everything after which I seek.

When misfortune overtook him and his political friends proved faithless he found comfort in her sympathy and love. At last she assented to their formal marriage, and Gambetta writes from the fulness of his heart:—

I am more and more sure of my happiness. I rejoice at having so well chosen my companion, and I am in haste to meet her upon whom depends all my life's gladness, my heart's peace, and the ineffable joy of possessing an inestimable treasure from which nothing ever again can separate me.

But it was not to be. Within three days of his marriage Gambetta was dead. The story of the twenty years that succeeded before Mlle. Leon followed him to the grave is pathetic in the extreme. There has not been published for many a long day a book so full of intense human interest as *The Heart of Gambetta* (Lane. 270 pp. 7s. 6d. net).

"FATHER AND SON."

Father and Son is also a book of enthralling interest. The father was Mr. Gosse, the eminent naturalist, who was a leading light among the Plymouth Brethren. The son, who is the author of this book, is Mr. Edmund W. Gosse, the well-known poet, author, and critic. In this fragment of autobiography the son sets himself to describe with painstaking fidelity the history of the attempt of his father to mould his son in his own image, and the inevitable revolt. There are many men between fifty and sixty who have passed through a similar spiritual experience. There are few who could trace so clearly and with such admirable lucidity the progressive stages of an attempt to impose the faith of the father upon the son, and its resultant disaster. In few cases has the antithesis been so extreme between the temperaments of the two generations. Many of the sons have not found it necessary to forsake the spiritual citadel in which they were born, although they have enlarged its boundaries and adapted it freely to the modern world. With Mr. Gosse no such compromise was possible. The Plymouth Brethren are not tolerant of compromises. Breadth of view seems to them incompatible with adherence to the strait and narrow path. Hence the spiritual tragedy of which *Father and Son* is a pathetic literary memorial. I have read few books which touched me more deeply or which brought back with such vivid realisation the intense sincerity and honesty of the stricter Evangelical Protestants of fifty years ago (Henneman, 2s. 6d.).

LETTERS OF DR. JOHN BROWN.

Some very pleasant hours may be spent in reading the Letters of Dr. John Brown, the author of "Rab" and "Hæmæ Subsecivæ." They are stamped everywhere with the writer's personality and with a playful humour that makes them most entertaining reading. They unconsciously portray a very delightful social circle into the midst of which the reader is introduced as a favoured guest. The letters cover the whole of the period between 1830 and 1882 and discuss almost every subject of current interest. Dr. Brown was never commonplace, and even when writing of the most homely subjects he described them in such a way as to catch the reader's attention. Pick up this volume and open it at any page and you may depend upon finding something that will please your fancy. I have read the letters with infinite enjoyment and I heartily commend them to all frequenters of the bookshop. Dr. Brown was the friend of Ruskin and Thackeray and many other eminent men, and a selection from their letters to him is appended to the volume. But I am much mistaken if the reader does not prefer Dr. Brown's own epistles to those of even the most famous of his correspondents (Black. 368 pp. 6s. 6d. net).

GOSSIP BOOKS.

The Duke of Argyll gossips pleasantly enough in two large volumes which he has entitled *Passages of the Past* (Hutchinson. 24s. net). He has had unrivalled opportunities of meeting everybody who was anybody at home, abroad, and in the Colonies. He tells many good stories, and relates not a few interesting facts; but on the whole the volumes are something of a disappointment. Fault has been found with the Duke's accuracy, more especially in the matter of the spelling of proper names. But it is hardly fair to judge a book of this nature by the standards appropriate to a serious history or biography. The reader who plods his way leisurely through these pages will meet with his reward, for very now and again he will come across a vivid little scene or a striking remark that is worth remembering. An example of the latter is Bismarck's characteristic observation that he "thought Lord Salisbury ought to have half an hour every day under a drill-sergeant, to improve the appearance of an English representative statesman." No one can gossip more charmingly than Mr. G. W. E. Russell, and I sincerely trust that the title of his latest volume, *A Pocketful of Sixpences* (Richards. 7s. 6d. net), is not a hint that his store of reminiscences is running low. The brief papers in this volume deal with all manner of subjects suggested by the passing events of the day. There are sketches of famous men and great writers, explorations into the history of celebrated buildings, dissertations upon offices and institutions, and descriptions of the ways of Society and the sects, all written in Mr. Russell's inimitable manner, and plentifully strewn with good jokes and anecdotes.

THE POLITICAL ASPECT OF THE VICTORIAN ERA.

Mr. Sidney Low and Mr. Lloyd C. Sanderson succeeded in compressing the political history of England during the reign of Queen Victoria into a single volume of 489 pages. This may seem rather an unsympathetic way of summing up an immense amount of labour and research. Yet the fact that we have at length a history of our own times brought within the handy compass of a single book is of the first importance. Mr. Paul spread himself over ten volumes, while Mr. Justin McCarthy's history is a trial and a tribulation to those who place their reliance on it as a work of reference. Mr. Sidney Low has done his work with care and accuracy, though the compression of so many events within so brief a space has necessarily reduced the narrative to an unadorned record of political facts. That was unavoidable, but more serious criticism is that the writers do not altogether succeed in concealing their lack of sympathy with the principle of Liberalism, which, apart from its merits or demerits, was undoubtedly the predominant force in public life during the greater part of the Victorian era. The political aspect of the period is alone touched upon, and the final chapter devoted to literature and social development, if we imagine, only inserted as a proof that the writers are under no misapprehension as to the restricted field in which they move. This indeed they candidly admit when they write that "the Victorian age if it lives in history as a distinct epoch will do so because of its science rather than its politics." An admirable feature is the appendix, in which a full and descriptive list of authorities are given. This should be exceedingly useful. (Longmans. 7s. 6d. net.)

THE DOWNFALL OF UNIONISM.

Mr. Griffith-Boscawen, who went down with the wreck of the Unionist Party at the last General Election, has been occupying his enforced leisure by writing the history of the past fourteen years, as seen from the benches of the House of Commons. He was an ardent tariff reformer, but he has made a very laudable attempt to treat with impartiality the events which he chronicles. He has only been partially successful; it is not in human nature to entirely root out the old Adam of partizanship. The first part of the book is devoted to the Triumph of the Unionist Party, the second to its Downfall, covering the years 1900 to 1906. The latter is more interesting, and is, I believe, the first connected narrative to be published of the strange story of the fiscal campaign. It is a very candid, instructive, and even amusing narrative of the struggle for Mr. Balfour. Mr. Boscawen is commendably frank in his comments on his leaders and their tactics, and shows a just appreciation of the point of view of the Opposition except on the question of Chinese labour. On the famous placards issued by the Liberal Publication Department he makes the curious remark: "referred just now to Nemesis." Believers in that

doctrine will note with satisfaction the ill-luck which has dogged Mr. Birrell's footsteps ever since." The story of the downfall of Unionism will repay careful study by both the victors and the vanquished (Murray. 383 pp. 10s. 6d. net).

WHAT IS SOCIALISM?

Socialism is in everyone's mouth at the present moment, without any very definite idea as to what the word or the movement means. To any of my readers who wish to clear their minds on the subject I would recommend Mr. Thomas Kirkup's *A History of Socialism* (7s. 6d. net) and its sequel, *An Inquiry into Socialism* (Longmans. 4s. 6d. net). Both have reached their third edition and have been considerably enlarged and revised. In both books, with lucidity and clearness of statement of which Mr. Kirkup is a master, he has attempted to bring out what is fundamental in Socialism as contrasted with the prevailing social system and with theories for which it is usually mistaken. His inquiry deals with the subject from three points of view—the problem which Socialism undertakes to solve; what Socialism and the nature of the solution it offers, and how far the solution is likely to be successful. Mr. J. Ramsey MacDonald, M.P., answers the question, What is Socialism? more briefly and succinctly and from a different point of view in Messrs. Jack's *Social Problem* series. He appends to his survey an instructive table setting forth the growth of Socialism in the Parliaments of the world during recent years. Extract therefrom the following figures:—

		SOCIALIST VOTERS.	M.P.'s.
GERMANY	1867	30,000	8
	1907	3,258,918	43
FRANCE	1887	47,000	19
	1906	896,000	52
BELGIUM	1894	320,000	32
	1906	469,094	30
ITALY	1892	26,000	6
	1904	720,000	28
AUSTRIA	1897	750,000	0
	1907	1,041,948	87
Total	1867	30,000	
	1904	6,686,000	

THE FACTS OF GAMBLING.

Mr. J. M. Hogge has rendered a real service to the community by bringing within the compass of a little book, that may easily be slipped into the pocket, all the salient facts of gambling. This little volume is a model of arrangement and compression, and should be in the hands of everyone interested in the moral welfare of the community. The book is packed with facts, marshalled in such a fashion as to be readily accessible. The present state of affairs is clearly set forth in an appalling array of evidence as to the extent of the ravages wrought by this moral cancer that is eating into the corporate body of the nation. I cannot refer to more than a single feature of this admirable little book—the striking black calendar with which Mr. Hogge prefaces his indictment. In this he shows all the days in the year

on which races are run. Excluding Sundays, there are only ten days in the entire year on which there are no races. On every other day there are either one or two or more steeplechases or flat races. In all there is an equivalent of 542 days' racing in the year. Mr. Hogge also manages to get into his book a summary of the law on the subject of betting and gambling, showing how it may be used to suppress the evil, suggestions of further reforms still necessary to adequately cope with the vice, and a helpful appendix on how to treat the subject from the platform. It is the best and handiest presentation of the case against gambling that I know of, and Mr. Hogge is to be sincerely congratulated upon the skill with which he has set forth his facts (Melrose. 115 pp. 1s. net).

"MIRABEAU, THE DEMIGOD."

In *Mirabeau, the Demigod*, Mr. W. R. H. Trowbridge—intentionally, no doubt—writes biography in such a way as to make it not at all unlike a historical novel. In fact, in reading of Mirabeau *père's* incessant, incredible, and altogether senselessly cruel persecutions of his son, and the account of Mirabeau *fils'* romantic love affair with the Marquise de Monnier, who concealed him in her husband's house, eventually eloped and spent with him nine celestial months in Amsterdam (for which a diabolical price had to be paid by both of them), one really feels much more as if one were reading a remarkably well-written sensational novel, rather than sober fact—the actual life of a man who really lived. A life of torment it was, succeeded by a few years of phenomenal success, and then death at forty-two. Mirabeau's ugliness was extraordinary, equalled only by his fascination. Not only was his face ugly, but in adult life his figure was corpulent, and the ill-health resulting from the abominable dungeon at Vincennes, in which (among other places) his father confined him, caused his face to break out in ulcers. The early part of the book might fitly be called a study in inhuman fatherhood, or how not to bring up a son—even Frederick the Great's father was not nearly so bad as Mirabeau *père*—while the latter part might be looked on as a fresh illustration of the trite saying about truth being stranger than fiction. On the whole, though the book might perhaps have been shortened, I think Mr. Trowbridge's historical fiction method of treating Mirabeau's career is justified (Unwin. 395 pp. 15s. net).

AN UNHAPPY QUEEN.

Beautiful, brilliant, capable but headstrong, Maria Carolina, Queen of Naples, is the subject of one of Mrs. Bearne's skilfully told life narratives. She was the daughter of Maria Theresa, the Empress-Queen, and though perhaps less beautiful than Marie Antoinette, her sister, she was a far abler woman. Mrs. Bearne knows well how to make the most of the material at her disposal, and she has constructed an exceedingly interesting story out of the life of this able

at unhappy queen. Her account of the Imperial household at Schönbrunn and the way Maria Theresa carried off her sons and protesting daughters, generally when they were about fifteen or sixteen years old, is not the least interesting portion of the book. Carolina, married at fifteen to Ferdinand of Naples, soon took nearly everything into her own strong hands. She compassed a prodigious amount of work, including the bearing and bringing up of an amazing number of children. In later life she did not escape calumny; but against these accusations Mrs. Earne vigorously and, I think, successfully defends her. From the shock of her sister's death she never recovered. The closing scenes of this brilliant life are sad and pathetic, for she lost her crown, position, influence and most of her children. That she brought much trouble on herself does not alter the fact that she had an exceptional amount to bear. Lady Hamilton is a prominent figure in the book. Mrs. Earne's view of her is far from favourable (Unwin. 28 pp. 10s. 6d. net).

A FAMOUS BLUE STOCKING.

I always pick up a volume by Mr. E. V. Lucas with the assurance of spending some very pleasant hours in its perusal. He has the Lamb-like gift of imparting charm to anything he handles, even when the subject is as unpromising as the lucubrations of a blue stocking. No one else could have made Anna Seward, known as the Swan of Lichfield, tolerable in this day and generation. It is difficult to imagine anything more out of harmony with our modern taste than her pontifical confidence, her floridity, and her sentimentalism. Even Mr. Lucas might have shown us the foibles and the absurdities of this "early blue" without quite so much quotation from her intolerably long-winded letters and her far more intolerable poems. As he himself seems to suspect, some readers will not arrive at the last page by "honest means." They will skip, not Mr. Lucas's comments, which are always pleasant and entertaining, but a good deal of the Swan's writings, which in 1907 are really insufferable. Yet it is doubtful whether any literary woman of our time enjoys the reputation that Miss Seward possessed in her day. Lamb could not bear her, but everyone else seems to have bowed down before her. She did a colossal amount of letter-writing, wrote tomes of bad poetry and some of prose, received an amazing number of visits from really well-known people, perpetrated more atrociously absurd and unjust criticisms than probably any other single individual, and with all did a considerable amount of falling in love. She never married, however. "It is impossible," Mr. Lucas remarks, "to think of the Swan as a wife. Lives are not Swans." Reading her life is rather like looking at an old fashion book with its preposterous ornaments and peculiar fashions (Methuen. 326 pp. 6s. 6d. net).

"IMMORTAL MEMORIES."

Mr. Clement Shorter has gathered into a volume a

series of short literary papers devoted for the most part to the immortal memories of some famous English writers—Dr. Johnson, Cowper, Borrow, and Crabbe among them. Mr. Shorter is much concerned to prove that as a writer Johnson is "not dead." He writes a really appreciative sketch of Cowper, and a more critical one on Borrow. "Perhaps," he says, "Borrow will never be the favourite author of a really adventurous spirit, who wants the real thing in the latest book of actual travel." But he is "pre-eminently the writer for those who sit in arm-chairs and dream of adventures they will never undertake." To the true Borrowian—and Mr. Shorter numbers himself among them—"Lavengro" and "The Romany Rye" are among the greatest of books. The last paper in the volume deals with Lord Acton's list of the Hundred Best Books. Of it Mr. Shorter says: "It indicates the enormous preference which, on the whole, Lord Acton gave to the Literature of Knowledge over the Literature of Power. One of the foremost of living writers put it more tersely when he exclaimed, 'It is the list of a fanatic.' Mr. Shorter's own list is certainly far more suited to the average person's tastes and intellectual capacities (Hodder. 283 pp. 6s. net).

THE GARDEN THAT I LOVE.

Prose not poetry is Mr. Alfred Austin's true vocation, as everyone must admit who reads his wholly delightful *The Garden that I Love* (Macmillan. 138 pp. 5s. net). After reading it we love it too, and so must anyone with any feeling for a garden in him. It is a pity that Mr. Austin ever left his charming garden, and now that he has returned to it, let us hope that he will stay there. For he really is a most delightful discusser on sweet flowers. The discussion on literature and anything and nothing in particular that go on in the garden between the Poet, Lamia, and Veronica do not interest me half as much as the garden itself—its rambler roses, its iris, its violets and the "wise idleness" to which a garden always tempts.

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF.

In the Middle Ages thousands of celibate schoolmen spent years upon years in discussing the mysterious subject of the virgin birth of Jesus Christ. And now to-day the same subject appears to have a strange fascination for men who are not celibate. The greatest instance of this is the volume by Dr. Orr, who devotes many pages to an earnest and argumentative dissertation directed against those heretics who have ventured to question the historical character of the evangelical narrative. This work is open to two criticisms—first, that it is a doubtful policy to make such an outlying position the key to the citadel, and, secondly, that his method of dealing with the world-wide, almost universal belief in the instances of other virgin births is unconvincing. Neither does he take any account of the light which metapsychic research may be able to throw upon the phenomena described by St. Matthew and St. Luke. The book is published by Hodder and Stoughton at 6s.

Louis Stevenson has written a book of his wanderings in France. Mr. Hamner follows in his track, and describes the country he visited. It is a pleasantly written, fully illustrated book, showing much real sympathy with France and with French ways. Stevenson's Cevennes journey with the donkey is, of course, the leading theme. Another paper deals with the route of "An Inland Voyage" by river and canal from Antwerp to Pontoise via Noyon. Mr. Joseph Pennell's "most picturesque town in Europe," Le Puy, is the subject of a third; and a fourth deals with the Tarn Valley and the Causses—"The Wonderland of France," so well described by Miss Betham Edwards (Simpkin, Marshall, 255 pp. 6s.). The Rev. S. Baring-Gould's *Book of the Cevennes* describes the same district of France, which he complains has been most unjustly neglected. The best-known towns are Le Puy, Alais, Mende, and Le Vigan; and the district containing the Causses, the volcanoes of the Vivarais, the Ardèche valley, and a great deal of rocky and exceedingly curious scenery, affords material for a very interesting book, and illustrations familiar only to those exceptionally well acquainted with France. As the writer says, his book is not a "guide-book" proper; hotel information is not contained in it, though it does, and very rightly, contain an appreciative chapter on Ferdinand Fabre, whose topographical novels a visitor to the Cevennes should not fail to read (Long. 303 pp. 6s.).

THE LITERARY MAN'S BIBLE.

It is many years since we put forward the idea of issuing what I called a REVIEW OF REVIEWS edition of the Bible. The suggestion scandalised many good people, who did not see that their persistence in saddling the sacred texts with so much top hamper of obsolete matter impaired its value as the handy book for the conduct of life. During all these years no one seems to have attempted to bring out such an edition, but last month brought us two efforts to realise something like this ideal. Mr. W. L. Courtney has produced what he calls *The Literary Man's Bible* (Chapman and Hall. 10s. 6d. net), in which, treating the Old Testament merely as the history of the Hebrews, he has eliminated whatever chapters or books did not appeal to his literary sense as of permanent value to the world. He has done his work very well, although he might have given us more of Proverbs than that he has seen fit to preserve. He does not touch the New Testament at all. The great advantage of his book is that it is possible for a person to take it up and read it through as we read other books; whereas the Bible by its bulk and its unscientific and unhistorical conglomeration of the writings of men who lived many centuries apart, who interpreted many different strata of civilisation and of morality, is a very difficult book to read through in that fashion. Hence, it is mostly read as President Rogers read it, opened haphazard, a text picked out here and there, without reference to their context or

natural setting, and without which it is impossible to realise their proper significance.

THE BIBLE AS LITERATURE.

Another attempt to present the Bible as literature has been made by Professor R. H. Monckton, to whom he calls *The Modern Reader's Bible* (London, 1733 pp. 10s. net). He has examined the various books of the Bible by principles of comparative literature in order to discover their exact literary form, and has made use of all the devices of modern printing to make plain to the reader the lyrics, epics, dramas, essays, sonnets, and treatises of which the Bible is composed. The result of this treatment is decidedly striking, and will convey a new conception of the Scriptures to many readers who have been accustomed to regard the Bible as a collection of texts and chapters rather than as literature. Looked at from the point of view of literature, Professor Monckton contends the Hebrew classics are not inferior to the Hellenic, and they add the unique interest of a unity that binds its various forms into a complete whole. They are not merely the Sixty Best Books of the Churches, but a philosophy of history drawn together with a connectedness like the unity of a dramatic plot.

OCCULT LITERATURE.

The tide of occult literature continues to rise. Last month brought a valuable handy volume containing the report of Mrs. Besant's recent lectures, which she enables us to understand her present standpoint. Mrs. Besant's insistence upon the importance of this phenomenon in the theosophical movement is interesting and important. There is a great deal of suggestive thought in this book of *London Lectures*, 1900 (Theosophical Publishing Company 2s.). Mr. G. R. Meade is publishing a series of little books in which he attempts to rescue from oblivion some of the mystical writings of men who lived and flourished before and shortly after the Christian era. *The Hymns of Jesus* is one of these books, and another is a remarkable account of a visit to the other side by a Greek predecessor of Dante (Theosophical Publishing Company, 7s.). Side by side with the reproduction of these ancient writers we have an English translation of Nietzsche's *Thus Spoke Zarathustra*. Between the ancient mystics and seers and writers of Gospels and Apostles and the writings of Nietzsche there is much in common, but they equally excite a wonder where the publishers will find readers sufficient to recoup them for the cost of publication (Commons 1s. net).

Madame Keiro (Mrs. Charles Yates Stephenson), the crystal gazer and clairvoyant, whom the *Daily Mail* made itself ridiculous by prosecuting some time ago, has published a very sensible little book called "Clairvoyance and Crystal Gazing," which can be obtained at 23, Oxford Street. The directions for studying this abstruse subject are very clear and remarkable, and Madame Keiro gives some very simple illustrations of the benefit which the study of this gift has brought to many people.

A DAINY BOOKLET.

Five Trivial Tales is the modest title which "I. H. M. H." has chosen for a dainty and delicate little volume which is in no way trivial. The decorations, designed and engraved on wood by the writer of the tales, are finely executed, and are very welcome in these days when so many tales, whether trivial or otherwise, are illustrated in crude colour. The writer has originality, and even when she takes the idea of her theme from some existing story as in "Cindy," she works it out along novel lines. But of all the tales the last is the best. "In Fur-ry Legs" there is greater power of expression and a touch of sweetness that is pleasant to meet with (Elkin Matthews).

PHOTOGRAPHS OF 1907.

Photograms of the Year 1907 is the pictorial record of the best work of the photographers of the world during the year. For the photographer, whether professional or amateur, it is a notable critical survey of the work that is being done in this country and abroad. For the general reader it is a very charming picture gallery of admirably reproduced photographs gathered from all parts of the world. There are 112 pages of illustrations and 200 different pictures, together with 48 pages of descriptive and critical text. The chief critique on the work of the year is written by Mr. Snowden Ward (Dawbarn and Ward. 2s. net).

READABLE NOVELS.

The Broken Road. A. E. W. Mason. (Smith, Elder. 6s.)

Mr. Mason has gone to India for his theme, and has written an admirable novel on a subject that calls for serious attention. He describes the experiences of a native prince who has become sufficiently occidentalised to have ceased to feel the grip of native customs and traditions; but whose life-work is to rule over a people looked down upon and despised by their English overlords. His English training brings him nothing but bitterness and embarrassment, unfitting him for the performance of the duties of his position and turning him into an enemy of those who at home treat him as an equal, and in India look down on him as belonging to an inferior race. It is the tragedy of a man without a country.

The Furnace. R. Macaulay. (Murray. 6s.)

A clever story by a clever writer. The problem is similar to that selected by Mr. Mason, though the environment is different. Two children, Tommy and Billy, brought up anyhow in Italy, then transplanted to England for a season, only to be turned adrift in Naples, cannot well adapt themselves to their circumstances. They are neither English nor Italian, but a mixture of both. The result is a very interesting story by a writer who knows how to cast it into a brilliant conversational mould.

Scars. Christopher Stone. (Heinemann. 6s.)

A study in heredity rather than a novel. Though somewhat difficult to get into, the sense of fatality and doom permeating it makes it a distinctly clever tale. The scar is a hereditary tendency, a craving transmitted from generation to generation or animal blood. Reggie Barker, the last on whom the curse has descended, only realises what it is on his twenty-first birthday at Oxford.

Thou Fool. J. J. Bell. (Hodder. 6s.)

The story of a man ruthless and unrelenting in his pursuit of success. Barker is a grocer who takes from his father almost the last penny he possesses, in order to set himself up in busi-

ness in opposition to the benefactor who has rescued him from the poorhouse, saying that "if he had not opened a shop some one else would." The suicide of his old employer does not prevent him from extending his business in other countries; districts in the same way, and causing ruin right and left. His love—real enough in its way—for the granddaughter of his old employer, and his attempt to bend her will to his, are fittingly described. Worldly success is attained, but, like the Dead Sea apple, it turns to ashes in his mouth.

The Heart's Banishment. Ella Macmahon. (Chapman. 6s.)

A story of temperament. A good man, a clergyman, who has written two successful plays, comes face to face with the fact that he is living two lives and cannot continue thus. The difficulty of decision is enhanced by the fact that he loves the actress for whom he had written the plays, and she is herself a strong character.

She Loved Much. Alfred Buchanan. (Unwin. 6s.)

Norman Blair, a young journalist, some two years before the opening of the story, has taken for his companion the orphan and penniless daughter of an old acquaintance. Now, when he is beginning to make a name, he sees clearly the shame of his action and half-heartedly offers to marry her at once. But his has begun to realise things, and loving him with a woman's devotion resolves to disappear. For some weeks Blair had been fascinated by an actress. Renoué takes possession of him, and he goes downwards. The actress and her friend help him up again, and then, as the action develops, the picture of a man hesitating between good and evil, yet scarcely conscious of it, acquires force and power, and the natural finish is simple and dramatic.

Love in a Mist. Madame Albanel. (Hodder. 5s.)

A charming love story, in which a millionaire, finding that his daughter is inclined to love a young farmer, puts him on his honour not to tell her of his love until he has been tried and found worthy.

Mrs. Barrington's Atonement. Violet Tweeddale. (Long. 6s.)

A very clever study of temperament. Vincent Barrington and his wife have married, because to each marriage in itself seemed a good thing, and they have a genuine love for each other. Barrington, however, has never opened to his wife his deepest thoughts, which he shares with the widow of his friend. Hence Mrs. Barrington supposes that her husband has ceased to love her. Rich and unoccupied, with small intellectuality, and at first magnificent health, she, as the months pass on, becomes nervous, and dull in the quiet of the country seeks excitement by flirting with, or rather making love to, her husband's cousin.

Story of an Alpine Winter. Mrs. A. Le Blond. (Bell. 5s.)

A lively sketch of St. Moritz in winter time. The English colony and its social life are painted from the life. The clear, frosty winter atmosphere is delightful. As a novel the book is rather crude, and its best part is the description of a winter crossing of the Piz Bernina. The mountaineering chapter is one of the best I know of in fiction.

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of new books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

CHRISTMAS' GIFT BOOKS.

THE expiration of the copyright of Lewis Carroll's *Alice in Wonderland* has demonstrated the exceeding popularity of this classic of the nursery. A dozen newly illustrated versions of Alice's adventures have already been published at prices that place them



Alice and the Duchess.

within the reach of every child. Tenniel's famous drawings are still protected by the Copyright Act. The new "Alice" books are consequently illustrated by many artists, who each gives us his conception of the Wonderland. Lewis Carroll's popularity has been great in the past, but it will be incomparably greater now

that his children's classic can be obtained for a few pence. I have published the Adventures in a double number of "Books for the Bairns," bound in stout red cloth for threepence, or post free fourpence-



A Mad Tea-Party.

halfpenny. It is fully illustrated by Mr. Le Fanu, who has done his part with great success, as may be seen from the reduced reproductions of his drawings. Of the higher-priced versions I select for special commendation that published by Messrs. Cassell in an

admirably got-up volume published at 6s. net. The book is illustrated by eight coloured plates and 112 black-and-white illustrations by Mr. Charles Robinson. The arrangement of the letterpress and the illustrations is a striking example of the great advance that has been made in the art of attractive book-making since Messrs. Macmillan first published "Alice in Wonderland."

SOME DELIGHTFUL NATURE BOOKS.

It is with the greatest pleasure that I commend to my readers in search of a charming gift-book another of Mr. William J. Long's delightful animal books. He has chosen the title of *Whose Home is the Wilderness* (Ginn, 5s. net) for his collection of tales of the ways of the wild animals as he has noted them in his wanderings in the solitudes. Anyone who has read his "Northern Trails" or his "Beasts of the Field" will need no urging at once to become possessors of his new book. Those who have not yet made their acquaintance should lose no time in doing so. It is a pleasure that no lovers of wild animals and the unspoiled haunts of Nature should deprive themselves of. Mr. Long's books I have found give equal pleasure to both old and young—the severest test to which any book can be put. Another book possessing much of the same fascination, and most charmingly illustrated, is Sir Percy Fitzpatrick's *Jock of the Bushveld* (Longmans, 6s. net). This substantial volume has grown up about the doings of his dog Jock, as told to the Little People, until it became the record of early pioneering days in South Africa. For anyone interested in South Africa it is a book that will be read with the greatest pleasure. Its circle of readers should, however, be a much wider one, for the description of the life and adventures of Jock, and those to whom he belonged and came in contact with, will make a very strong appeal to readers of all ages. In its outward appearance it is one of the most attractive books of the season. A third volume which will give you a glimpse of unspoiled Nature is Mr. Dillow Wallace's *The Long Labrador Trail* (Hodder, 7s. 6d. net).

ANIMAL STORIES, ETC.

The Folk of the Wild, with its delightful illustrations by Mr. Harry Rountree, is another book of wild animal life that should be popular this Christmas tide. Mr. Bertram Akrey's animal characters include the Wild Dog, the Wild Pig and the Wild Cat, the Red Deer, the Golden Eagle, and the Black Badge (Richards, 6s.). An animal book of a more orthodox type is Jennie Chapple's collection of *Nature Stories from Many Lands*. Animal anecdotes and ways are woven into stories likely to hold the attention of the younger children, and make them acquainted in a very pleasant manner with the characteristics of a large number of the denizens of the animal world (Collins, 5s.). For a boy with

healthy curiosity as to how things are made no better book could be selected than a volume bearing the very appropriate title of *How it is Made* (Nelson, 3s. 6s.). Excellent descriptions are given, accompanied by good explanatory illustrations of how a great variety of articles, such as money, paper, matches, cycles, etc., in common use are made.

THREE BOOKS OF ROMANCE.

The Romance of Every Day is a book for which a good word may be safely said. It is a wise selection, by Lilliah Quiller Couch, of varied incidents of heroism. Civilians, not soldiers, are the heroes of Miss Couch's choice. "Every man, woman and child may be a hero," she says. Consequently the acts of heroism she recalls are those of everyday life—a little London servant maid who saved three children from fire while losing her own life, a sewerman who rescued his comrades from the deadly fumes of poisonous gases, and many others (Hodder and Frowde, 5s.). *The Romance of the King's Navy*, by Edward Fraser, "aims at giving boys an idea of events that have happened at sea within living memory." There is therefore an anecdote of Sir Harry Keppel; an account of the sinking of the *Victoria*; of the defence of the Chinese Legations—in fact, the story of the sea is brought down to the loss of Submarine A4, and Lieutenant Nasmith's court-martial. There is a chapter on H.M.S. *King Edward VII.*, and another on ships which have been called *Queen* or borne some queen's name. A companion volume is *The Romance of the King's Army*, by A. B. Tucker, dealing also with comparatively modern events, one chapter being on Christmas at the front, another on Regimental Pets, and a third on Women who have followed the Drum. Both are illustrated in black-and-white (both Frowde and Hodder, 5s.).

TALES AND FAIRY TALES.

E. Nesbit's *Enchanted Castle* (Unwin, 6s.) is a story which, though primarily intended for children, will be read with pleasure by their elders as well, unless they have lost all appreciation for the memories of their own childhood. The enchanted castle is enchanted indeed, and the powers of the wishing ring are wonderful and mysterious. Best of all, Mrs. Nesbit knows how to make us laugh heartily. The episode of the Ugly Wugleys is perhaps a little too gruesome to be altogether fit reading for young children if their dreams o' nights are to be undisturbed. *Admiral Eddy* (Murray, 6s.), by Oliver Onions, is an amusing and very pleasantly-told story of a seven-year-old laddie and the mimic warfare of his fleet on a pond. It will be a treasure to small sea-lovers. Of fairy tales there are the usual variety of new editions of the classic favourites. Mrs. Nesbit has attempted to re-tell nine of the best-known fairy tales, such as "Cinderella," with up-to-date surroundings. The venture, though interesting, is hardly likely to be popular, for we rather resent the liberty taken with these old and

tried favourites of the nursery (Frowde and Hodder, illus. 1s. 6d. net). Among original fairy tales this season there are two dainty little volumes illustrated in colour—*Granny's Wonderful Chair*, by Frances Browne (Frowde and Hodder, 1s. 6d. net), and *Call o' Yellow*, by A. G. Herbertson (Frowde and Hodder, 1s. 6d. net). *The Little Foresters*, by Clarence Hawkes (Harrap, 2s. 6d.), is a charming series of animal stories from New England, which should be of added interest to English children, as some of them will be new acquaintances. *The Cock, the Mouse, and the Little Red Hen* (Richards, 1s. 6d.) is a delightful coloured picture-book for small children with large type letterpress facing each picture. *A Book of Bonnie Bairns*, by Mrs. Howard Vincent (Drane, 2s.), is a book of children's rhymes which children will love.

MORE BOYS' GIFT-BOOKS.

Airships have invaded this year's Christmas books and add an element of novelty to one of the most conservative forms of literature. There are very few boys' writers who attempt to break with the well-established traditions of what constitutes a saleable boy's Christmas book. But variations on accepted themes are permissible. Mr. Herbert Strang has availed himself of this latitude in *The King of the Air* (Frowde and Hodder, 2s. 6d.). It is certainly one of the best boys' books of the season. An inventive boy contrives to solve the problem that has kept Count Zeppelin, M. Santos-Dumont, and others busy for so long. No sooner has he done this than a British diplomatist manages to get himself captured by tribesmen in Morocco, and far the simplest way of rescuing him, and the one involving least international complication, is obviously by airship. Mr. Harry Collingwood's *With Airship and Submarine* may well be called a "tale of adventure." It is really almost too amazing. *The Flying Fish* can not only sail on the sea's surface and dive to its extreme depths, but can sail through the upper air like the best airship—of the future. No wonder her crew—of both sexes—shoot unicorns in Unknown Africa (Blackie, 6s.). *Twixt Earth and Sky* is another airship story. But in this case it is a captive balloon caught by a tornado, which leaves its two midshipmen occupants in a remarkable position. It is wildly improbable; but as it is lively and packed with incident I suppose that does not matter. The scene is Central America, the author Mr. C. R. Kenyon (Blackie, 3s. 6d.). One of the best of this year's boys' books is Manville Fenn's *Trapped by Malays*, a tale full of adventurous incident of life in Malacca (Chambers, 5s.). Mr. David Kerr has plundered the old French chronicles to some purpose in his story of Bertrand du Guesclin, a kind of ugly duckling who turned out very much of a swan. Among boys' books this Christmas are the usual Henty reprints: *The Car of Bubastes*, a tale of Ancient Egypt; *One of the 28th*, a tale of Waterloo containing a map of the Netherlands and a plan of the battle; *Facing Death*, a story of the coal mines; and

The Dragon and the Raven, a story of King Alfred and his times—all published at 3s. 6d. and illustrated, I am glad to say, in black-and-white. There is also a new edition of Dr. Gordon Stables' *For Life and Liberty*, a tale of the Civil War in America (Blackie, 3s.).

GIRLS' TALES.

No Ordinary Girl, by Bessie Marchant, is one of the best books I have seen this year for girls in their teens, although it certainly contains coincidences which verge on the improbable. It is a freshly told tale, sure to please many girls (Blackie, 3s. 6d.). *Patricia's Promotion*, by Olivia Powell, is a lively, readable, girls' school story. The school is one for "daughters of gentlemen," and to it comes the daughter of a man who sells books. Hence material for a lively tale and a doubtless needed, but not too obvious moral (Gall and Inglis. Illus.). A tale with plenty of love interest in it and a good deal of history is *Ruth Ravelstan*, by Evelyn Everett-Green. It tells of the times of the Cavaliers and the Roundheads, Oliver Cromwell figuring prominently in it (Nelson, 5s.). *The Queen's Favourite* is a story of the Restoration in England, with a description of the life of Queen Henrietta Maria at Somerset House, and of the Great Plague in London (Blackie, 2s. 6d.). From Messrs. Chambers I have received two stories which will appeal more particularly to girls of about eleven to thirteen—Mrs. L. T. Meade's *The Scamp Family*, who, from their numerous exploits, seem to have merited their name; and *The Follies of Fifi*, by May Baldwin, a girls' school story, but it is a French school in Alsace which is chosen as the scene of the tale. It is a lively school story, which will appeal to the many lovers of such books (both 3s. 6d.). For rather older girls there is Mrs. Walton's *The Lost Clue*, a modern English story, simply told, with plenty of interest, and not at all "namby-pamby" (R. S. T. 6s.). The Pendletons we have met before, and their adventures are continued this year by their creator, E. M. Jameson, in a pretty story, *The Pendleton Twins*, illustrated in colour. The Pendleton family had to do without their father and mother at Christmas, which made them very doleful. A delightful Major, however, steps in and takes the responsibility—no light one—of the six boys, two girls, nurse and family dog. Their adventures as his guests—and they were not all such very good children—form a very pleasant book, one of the best that has come my way this Christmas (Frowde and Hodder, 5s.).

FOR THE YOUNGER CHILDREN.

The books suitable as gifts for the younger children are this year generally illustrated in colour, an innovation which at present at least is far from being an improvement on good black-and-white. There is a tendency also to illustrate many of the story books with "fancy children" altogether impossible in appearance. This by the way. The following are some of the books that I can commend as Christmas gifts:—*Tales and Talks about Children* makes a very acceptable gift-book. It deals very largely with

children in foreign lands—Fiji, Esquimaux land, Morocco, and other less familiar parts of the world being included (Blackie, 2s. 6d.). *My Book of Brave Men*, among whom London firemen figure prominently, and *Our Wonderful World*, little stories telling common facts children need to know about animals, fish, plants, birds, etc., are excellent shillingsworths, both of them (Blackie). *Granny's Stories* are pretty fairy stories and short poems, with some charming illustrations (Tuck, 1s.). *Our Happy Holiday*, with its gay coloured illustrations about toys and games, will greatly please very small children (Blackie, 2s. 6d.). Then there are three books in Father Tuck's Golden Gift Series, all wonderful shillingsworths, especially the first:—*Days of Delight* with stories by E. Nesbit and others, some very quaint and pretty pictures; *To Nursery Land with Louis Wain*, in which naturally cats are the chief characters, though there are a good many dogs too, which Mr. Wain seems to draw sometimes quite as well as cats; and "a book of original nursery rhymes." All are illustrated in colour and black-and-white. Three little books for very little people are *Black Bunnies* (who ride in an airship), *Black Doggie*, and *Black Sambos*, all black pictures on gay ground (Blackie, 1s.). Two "Zoo" books should delight young readers, most especially *Zoo Babies*, with Mr. Cecil Aldin's delightful illustrations in colour. The text is also very amusing (Frowde and Hodder, 3s. 6d.). *Our Toy Zoo*, for very small folk, describes children's wonderful adventures with their toy animals (Blackie, 2s. 6d.). There are also three rather original and quaint little books (about 3½ by 2 inches) very gaily illustrated—one with fancy pictures of favourite sweets (*The Sweet Shop*), the other two with pictures—one of toys, and the other of favourite cakes (*The Toy Shop* and *The Cake Shop*)—with verses on alternate pages. They are little books likely to be popular, and are excellent sixpennyworths (net.)

FOR THE BAIRNS.

Two new ideas for small children's Christmas books should prove very acceptable, and help to keep small people out of mischief on wet and dreary days. *Cinderella*, *Ride-a-Cock Horse*, and several other of the most famous nursery tales, have been issued with a full-page illustration, and opposite, or near this, the same illustration in pieces—puzzle pieces, of course, to be cut out and put together afterwards (Blackie, 1s.). Then there are Father Tuck's postcard painting books, five of them—*Toyland*, *Kindergarten*, *Playtime*, and two others. On one page are, let us say, pictures of toys in gay colours, on the opposite page exactly the same pictures uncoloured. At the back of the book, inside the cover, you find your six colours and instructions how to make others. All you need is a brush and water, and you can paint the pictures without having recourse to the paint-box. Then you can cut out your pictures carefully, and they will turn into Tuck's postcards ready to be posted.

LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION.

The Modern Reader's Bible. R. G. Moulton.....(Macmillan) net	10/6
The Literary Man's Bible. W. L. Courtney.....(Chapman) net	10/6
The Virgin Birth of Christ. J. Orr.....(Hodder)	6/6
The Inner Life of Jesus. A. E. Garvie.....(Hodder) net	7/6
The Doctrine of the Trinity. Dr. J. R. Illingworth (Macmillan)	6/6
The Future Life. F. C. Kempson.....(Pitman) net	3/6
Blahop Burnet. T. E. S. Clarke and H. C. Foxcroft.....	
(Cambridge University Press) net	15/11
George Matheson. D. Macmillan.....(Hodder)	7/6
The Philosophy of Common Sense. Frederic Harrison.....	
(Macmillan) net	7/6
The Ethics of Revolt. Dr. G. MacDonald.....(Duckworth) net	5/0
The Power of Concentration. Eustace Miles.....(Methuen) net	3/6
Balanced Life. Eustace Miles.....(Santal Press) net	5/1
Suggestion in Education. M. W. Keatinge.....(Black) net	4/6

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

Fourteen Years in Parliament. G. Boscawen.....(Murray) net	10/6
Wake up, England. P. A. Vade.....(Skeffington)	3/6
The Royal Family. Sarah A. Tooley.....(Cassell) net	12/6
Vignettes of the Regency. W. Tynbree.....(Ambrose Co.)	6/6
Passages from the Past. Duke of Argyll.....(Hutchinson) net	21/1
Letters of Dr. John Brown.....(Black) net	10/6
John of Norfolk. A. M. W. Stirling. 2 vols.....(Lane) net	32/6
Elizabeth Gunning, Duchess of Hamilton and Argyll.	
H. Blewsky.....(Constable) net	21/0
Leaves from the Notebooks of Lady Dorothy Nevill.	
R. Nevill.....(Macmillan) net	15/0
Women of the Church of England. Mrs. A. Richardson.....	
(Chapman) net	10/6
Noble Women. E. M. Wilmot-Dutton.....(Methuen)	3/6
Cleanings after Time. G. L. Apperson.....(Stock) net	6/6
The Sentimental Traveller. Vernon Lee.....(Lane) net	3/6
The Story of Dartmoor Prison. H. Thomson.....(Heinemann)	3/6
The Isle of Purbeck. Ida Woodward and J. W. G. Bond.....	
(Lane) net	21/0
South Devon. C. E. Hannaford and C. R. Rowe.....(Black) net	6/0
Death under Beau Nash. Lewis Melville.....(Nash)	15/0
Central and Northern Europe.....(Heinemann) net	15/0
Western Europe; the Atlantic Ocean.....(Heinemann) net	15/0
Strabon. W. R. H. Trowbridge.....(Unwin) net	15/1
Before and After Waterloo. Edward Stanley.....(Unwin) net	14/0
Napoleon. Dr. Max Lenz.....(Hutchinson) net	16/0
The Heart of Gambetta. F. Laur.....(Lane) net	7/6
France of To-day. Barrett Wendell.....(Constable) net	6/0
In the Track of Stevenson in France. J. A. Hammerton.....	
(Arrowsmith) net	6/0
Modern Germany. J. Ellis Barker.....(Smith, Elder) net	10/6
England and Germany. A. Harrison.....(Macmillan) net	2/6
Maria Carolina, Queen of Naples. Mrs. Berne.....(Unwin) net	10/6
Florence and the Cities of Northern Tuscany. E. Hutton.....	
(Methuen) net	6/0
The Builders of Florence. J. Wood Brown.....(Methuen) net	15/0
Canada and the Alhambra. A. F. Calvert.....(Lane) net	3/6
London and Cintra. A. C. and S. Inchbold.....(Chatto) net	1/6
Colorado. A. F. Culver.....(Lane) net	3/6
The Marches of Hindustan. D. Fraser.....(Blackwood) net	21/0
Indian Jottings. P. F. Elwin.....(Murray) net	10/6
India Impressions. Walter Crane.....(Methuen) net	7/6
Western Tibet. Rev. A. H. Franke.....(Partridge) net	2/6
Across Persia. E. Crawshaw Williams.....(Arnold) net	12/6
Alro, Jerusalem, and Damascus. D. S. Margoliouth.....	
(Chatto) net	20/6
Below the Cataracts. W. Tyndal.....(Heinemann) net	16/0
Across Widest Africa. A. H. Savage Landor. 2 vols.....	
(Hurst) net	42/6
Theodore Roosevelt. J. Morgan.....(Macmillan) net	6/1
Captain Joseph Wiggins. H. Johnson.....(Murray) net	15/11
Round About the North Pole. W. J. Ford.....(Murray) net	15/0

SOCIOLOGY.

The Model Citizen. H. O. Newland.....(Pitman)	1/6
The Municipal Manual. A. E. Lauder.....(King) net	3/6
Old Age Pensions. W. Sutherland.....(Methuen) net	3/0

SCIENCE.

The Prolongation of Life. Prof. E. Metchnikoff.....	
(Heinemann) net	12/6
The Conquest of Cancer. Dr. C. W. Saleeby.....(Chapman) net	7/0
Thomas Alva Edison. F. A. Jones.....(Hodder) net	6/0

NATURAL HISTORY, SPORT.

Nature Biographies. John J. Ward.....(Lane) net	5/0
Kinging Insects. E. Saunders.....(Routledge)	3/6
Birds and Flowers. W. V. Burgess.....(Sherratt and Hughes) net	3/0
Enizens of the Deep. F. M. Duncan.....(Cassell)	5/0
Newfoundland (Sport). J. G. Millar.....(Longmans) net	21/0
Box-Hunting Recollections. Sir R. Graham.....(Nash) net	10/0
My Racing Adventures. A. Nightingall.....(Laurie) net	7/6
Records of an Aeronaut. G. Bacon.....(Long) net	16/0

ARCHITECTURE, ART, MUSIC.

Flats, Urban Houses, etc. W. Shaw Sparrow.....(Hodder) net	5/0
A History of Sculpture. E. H. Short.....(Heinemann) net	7/6
The Christ Face in Art. James Burns.....(Duckworth)	6/0
Rembrandt. G. Baldwin Brown.....(Duckworth) net	7/6
The Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood. F. M. Hurffer.....	
(Duckworth) net	2/0
Eugène Delacroix. Dorothy Basse.....(Duckworth) net	5/0
Shirley Brooks. G. S. Layard.....(Pitman) net	10/6
History of Music in England. Ernest Walker.....(Frowde) net	7/6
The Wagnerian Romances. Gertrude Hall.....(Lane) net	5/0
Letters of Robert Schumann. Dr. K. Storck.....(Murray) net	9/0

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, ESSAYS.

The Myths of Greece and Rome. H. A. Guerber.....(Harrap) net	7/6
The Rise of the Greek Epic. Gilbert Murray.....(Frowde) net	6/0
Lucretius. Dr. J. Mayson.....(Murray) net	10/0
Books in the House. A. W. Pollard.....(Humphreys) net	3/6
The Making of English Literature. W. H. Crawshaw.....(Harrap)	5/0
Immortal Memories. Clement Shorter.....(Hodder) net	6/0
Through the Magic Door. Sir A. C. Doyle.....(Smith, Elder)	5/0
The Literature of Roguery. F. W. Chandler. 2 vols.....	
(Constable) net	12/0
Studies in Poetry. Stopford A. Brooke.....(Duckworth) net	6/0
A National Theatre. William Archer and H. Granville Barker	
(Duckworth) net	5/0
Life and Letters of Sir Henry Wotton. J. Pearse Smith	
2 vols. (Frowde) net	25/0
With Shelley in Italy. Anna B. McMahon.....(Unwin)	15/0
Oscar Wilde. L. C. Ingelby.....(Laurie) net	12/6
Miss Anna Seward. E. V. Lattas.....(Methuen) net	12/6
A Pocketful of Sixpences. G. W. F. Russell.....(Richards) net	7/6
The Garden That I Love. Second series. Alfred Austin.....	
(Macmillan) net	5/0
French Poetry. John C. Bailey.....(Constable) net	7/6
The Oxford Book of French Verse. St. J. Lucas.....	
(Clarendon Press) net	7/5
The Marquise de Sévigné. Janet Aldrich.....(Methuen) net	12/6
My Memoirs. A. Dumas. Vol II.....(Methuen)	6/0
Henrik Ibsen. W. Archer.....(Heinemann)	4/0

POEMS.

Poems. Stephen Phillips.....(Lane) net	4/6
Poems. Mrs. de Courcy Laiffitt.....(Foulis) net	5/0

NOVELS.

Alhambra. Madame. Love-in-a-Mist.....(Hodder)	6/0
Bailev, H. C. Raoul, Gentleman of Fortune.....(Hutchinson)	6/0
Barlow, Jane. Irish Neighbours.....(Hutchinson)	6/0
Benson, R. H. Lord of the World.....(Pitman)	6/0
Bourchier, Dr. Helen. A Great Renunciation.....(Hutchinson)	6/0
Buchanan, A. She Loved Much.....(Unwin)	6/0
Bullen, F. T. A Bounty Boy.....(Marshall Bros.)	5/0
Castle, Agnes and Egerton. My Merry Rockhurst.....(Smith, Elder)	6/0
Crawford, F. Marion. The Little City of Hope.....(Macmillan) net	2/6
Craddock, Charles Egbert. The Windfall.....(Chatto)	6/0
Dick, Alice M. The Garden of Eden.....(Digby, Long)	6/0
Finmore, Emily P. A Brummagem Button.....(Nutt)	6/0
Fletcher, J. S. The Ivory God.....(Murray)	6/0
Grosvenor, Mrs. Caroline. The Thornton Device.....(Constable)	6/0
Hamilton, Dr. Lillias. A Nurse's Bequest.....(Murray)	6/0
Haylar, Florence. Nepenthes.....(Blackwood)	6/0
Howells, W. D. Between the Dark and the Daylight.....	
(Harper) net	6/0
Hume, Fergus. Flies in the Web.....(White)	6/0
Idesleigh, Karl of. Dowland Castle.....(Murray)	6/0
Intelligence Officer. A Subaltern of Horse.....(Blackwood)	6/0
Kenealy, Arabella. Dr. Smith of Queen Anne Street.....	
(Digby, Long)	6/0
Le Blond, Mrs. Aubrey. The Story of an Alpine Winter (Bell)	
Le Queux, W. The Woman in the Way.....(Nash)	6/0
Macaulay, R. The Furnace.....(Murray)	6/0
Macquoid, Katharine S. Captain Dallington.....(Arrowsmith)	6/0
Mason, A. E. W. The Broken Road.....(Smith, Elder)	6/0
Mend, L. T. The Lady of Delight.....(Hodder)	6/0
O'Brien, Mrs. W. Rosette.....(Burns and Oates) net	3/6
Penny, F. E. The Inevitable Law.....(Chatto)	6/0
Pickthall, Marmaduke. The Nyopes.....(Murray)	6/0
Reid-Matheson, F. The World's Voices.....(Sisley)	6/0
Keynolds, Mrs. Baillie. Broken Off.....(Hodder)	6/0
Roberts, Morley. Lady Anne.....(White)	6/0
Sanders, E. K. The Forest Playfellows.....(Constable) net	3/6
Sedgwick, Anne D. Valerie Upton.....(Constable)	6/0
Sellar, E. F. Muggins of the Modern Side.....(Blackwood)	6/0
Snaith, J. C. William Jordan, Junior.....(Constable)	6/0
Stuart, Esme. A Charming Girl.....(Greening)	6/0
Sutcliffe, H. Toward the Dawn.....(Murray)	6/0
Tracy, Louis. The Red Year.....(White)	6/0
Twain, Mark. A Horse's Tale.....(Harper) net	2/0
Tweeddale, Violet. Mrs. Barrington's Atonement.....(Long)	6/0
Vance, L. J. The Brass Bowl.....(Richards)	6/0
White, Percy. Mr. Strudge.....(Nash)	6/0
Winstanley, L. Stolen Bananas.....(Hutchinson)	6/0
Wyndham, Horace. The Call of the Drum.....(Cassell)	6/0

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

L'ENTENTE GORDIALE again offers two scholarships of £20 each—the money to be used for a summer course or regular session in France. But these competitions are only open to members of University colleges, who may be of either sex and not older than twenty-two years. How much younger is not stated, but applicants must have been at college at least a year. Candidates must be of British parentage, and must pass an examination to be held on May 16th, 1908. Applications must be sent to M. Belfond, Broglence Villa, Melrose Terrace, West Kensington Park, before May 5th, together with an entrance fee of 5s.

The limerick is not confined to England, for *Les Annales Politique et Littéraire* have also their competition. The style is different, however. The first and last word of the line are given, and the intermediate words have to be filled up.

The *Revue Universitaire* last month contained an article entitled "Une journée pédagogique et familiale." It is a description of a new society formed in Paris, with the aim of finding some common interest for the children of a given school out of school hours, and takes the form of a sort of Thursday afternoon picnic. Mademoiselle Gallois is the organiser, and the children come accompanied by their mothers; this is imperative. To French ideas the unique part of the scheme is that the boys and girls both come, for the idea is co-operation between the parents and the Lycée in the education of the children; but when we begin to wonder how this accords with the older French fashion, we find that the arrangement is only for children not yet in their teens. There are races and prizes, games—diabolo, of course—occasionally a squabble or two, and meanwhile the mammas look on, and presumably make friends with one another. Like other associations, there are many difficulties to get through, and whether it will succeed or no is doubtful; but, at all events, a first step has been made in Paris.

Should any of our continental readers hear of a suitable appointment as governess or secretary for an accomplished English lady, who has travelled a great deal, will they kindly communicate with the secretary for International Correspondence at the office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS?

ESPERANTO.

After the Congress comes steady progress, which usually means no particular news to report. The Sultan of Zanzibar told Dr. John Pollen, in the course of a long interview, that his secretary knew Esperanto, and he himself had enquired into the matter, and would promote its use in every way in his power, for his dominions include such diversities of tongues amongst the inhabitants and visitors that a simple easy means of inter-communication is an absolute necessity.

* The "Esperanto Week," which Professor Christen arranges whenever called upon, is a splendid idea and is usually a great success. He expects to be in Dover the first week of December. The plan is this: Supposing a few people in a town think that there is likely to be sufficient interest in the subject, they communicate with Mr. Christen at Star Building, Newcastle. The next proceeding is to hire a sufficiently large room, and have posters round the town, handbills distributed, etc.; above all, to make sure that a certain definite number of people will take the lessons. Then Professor Christen arrives, gives a free lecture the first night, and this is followed by four lessons, for which a fee of 5s. in the evening or 7s. 6d. in the daytime, is asked. From this it will be seen that from seventy to one hundred must agree to take lessons, or the "Week" will not pay for itself. Mr. Christen takes all the responsibility, and claims that a working knowledge of the language can be gained in one week, supposing a daily attendance and real study on the part of the student.

As regards literature, the output is somewhat astonishing—so much so that our readers may even forget the old friends of a year or two back, such as the "Students' Complete Text Book" (price 1s.), so thoroughly planned that any student can teach himself by its means, for its opening pages tell the story of the inception of the language. Then follow on the grammar exercises which contain in themselves a key, letters, colloquial phrases, reading matter, two vocabularies, etc. Next the student will need a dictionary, and a bound Esperanto-English and English-Esperanto volume can be obtained for 5s., or they may be had in paper separately. Then comes the "First Reader" (7d.), designed as a help in the study of the affixes, and of which part is in duplicate—Esperanto on one page and the corresponding English on the other. Reading matter is supplied by "La serĉado por la Ora Sufilano," and for a key, "The Quest of the Golden Fleece," the two together costing 9d. The Esperanto edition of "The Pilgrim's Progress," translated by Mr. Rhodes, costs 1s. 6d. Then suppose the student wishes to convince others, he will find "An International Language" (7d.) invaluable. It consists of the incomparable "Esenco" from the "Kristomatio," with a side-by-side English translation. Some of our students may be able to afford "International Language," price 2s. 8d., by Dr. Clarke, for it contains artillery of all sorts. Lastly, let all buy "Esperanto for the Million" (1½d.), and give away as many as they can, for it contains the essence of the language—if not in a nutshell, yet in a little 54-page book which will go into a jacket-pocket comfortably. All these may be obtained from the office of the REVIEWS OF REVIEWS, where also subscriptions for *La Revuo* should be sent. For this month's contents see "The Review Reviewed."

DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR NOVEMBER.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Nov. 1.—The municipal elections take place throughout England and Wales ... Mr. Asquith opens new chemical laboratories at the University College of Wales ... Mr. Lloyd George and the Committee of Railway Chairmen hold a further meeting, which is adjourned to the 6th ... The Legislative Council at Simla passes a Bill for the prevention of public seditious meetings ... M. Miliukoff secures his election at St. Petersburg ... M. Maximovsky, head of the Prison Department at St. Petersburg, is shot dead.

Nov. 2.—Lord Curzon delivers a lecture at Oxford on "Frontiers" ... Lord Rosebery opens a new day training college erected in London by the L.C.G. ... The returns of the English and Welsh borough elections are published ... Sir John Gorst summons a meeting of British officials in the service of the Egyptian Government at Cairo to explain to them the objects of the British policy in Egypt ... A new treaty providing for the integrity of Norway is signed at Christiania by representatives of Great Britain, France, Germany, Russia, and Norway ... The *Lusitania* liner leaves Liverpool with twenty-five tons of gold for New York.

Nov. 3.—A great meeting organised by the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants is held in the Albert Hall, London; the result of the ballot made known.

Nov. 4.—A committee appointed by the President of the Local Government Board to report on the machinery and engineering staff of Poor Law institutions ... A Parliamentary paper is issued on the Unemployed Workmen's Act ... At Calcutta Leakat Hossain is convicted of disobeying a magistrate's orders and sentenced to six months' rigorous imprisonment ... Sir W. Garstin is elected on the Suez Canal Board in the place of the late Sir John Ardagh ... After an all-night session of bankers and trust company officials, Mr. Morgan and others are enabled to continue to keep afloat the Lincoln Trust company and the Trust Company of America ... The South Australian revenue returns show an increase of £180,000 over the last year.

Nov. 5.—Municipal and State elections take place in twelve States, including New York ... Mr. Turgeon, Minister of Lands and Tracts in Canada, is elected in a by-election, defeating Mr. Bourassa, leader of the Nationalist Party in Quebec ... The Italian Senate, sitting as a Court of Justice, gives a first hearing to the case of ex-Minister Signor Nasi ... The trial of A. Gourko, Assistant to the Minister of the Interior, on the charge of neglecting his duty in the corn contract with the Imperial Company, opens at St. Petersburg ... It is officially announced that the failure of the crops in the United Provinces of India is so serious that preparations for famine relief are being made on a large scale.

Nov. 6.—The railway dispute is settled by an agreement being signed in London by a number of leading railway companies and by the Amalgamated Society and two other railway unions ... The New York election results in the defeat of the least-Republican "fusion" candidates, and in the election of Joseph of Tammany ... At San Francisco Dr. Taylor is re-elected Mayor on the "good Government ticket" ... Mr. Foley, Democrat, is elected Sheriff of New York ... A deputation from the General Council of Irish County Councils wait on the Prime Minister on the subject of Irish Land Purchase Finance.

Nov. 7.—The new battleship *Superb*, a sister ship to the *readnought*, but of 1,300 tons greater displacement, is successfully launched at Elswick-on-Tyne ... Dr. Jameson, speaking at Cape Town, foreshadows the formation of a large united party bent on the development of the country ... The trial of A. Gourko, the Russian assistant to the Minister of the Interior, concludes with his conviction: he is dismissed from his office and deprived of the right of holding any public appointment for three years ... The French Yellow-book on Morocco is distributed to members of the Chamber in view of the debate on the subject.

Nov. 8.—The King's birthday honours are published ... The German Emperor and Empress leave Berlin for London ... Sir

J. C. Bell, the new Lord Mayor of London, is admitted to office ... Further destructive floods occur in the South of France ... The German Bank rate is advanced from 6½ to 7 ... This year the Russian Government's deficit amounts to £20,000,000 ... At a full meeting of the Society of Locomotive Engineers and Firemen at Leeds a resolution is carried for an agreement with the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants.

Nov. 9.—The King celebrates his sixty-sixth birthday. He is presented with the famous Cullinan diamond as a token of good-will from the people of the Transvaal ... The Lord Mayor's Show and the Guildhall banquet take place. Speeches by the Prime Minister and Admiral Fisher ... Li Ching-fang, the new Chinese Minister, arrives in London ... Municipal elections take place in Rome ... The Russian Constitutional Democratic Congress at Helsingfors decides to combine in the Duma with the Moderates against the retrograde element.

Nov. 11.—The German Emperor and Empress arrive at Windsor on a visit to the King ... The Motor Exhibition is formally opened (at Olympia) in London ... Under the provision of the Criminal Appeal Act, the Lord Chief Justice appoints Justices Lawrence, Ridley, Darling, Channell, Phillimore, Walton, A. T. Lawrence, and Pickford to form the Court of Criminal Appeal ... Lord Curzon visits Ruskin College, Oxford, and in a speech dwells on the supreme importance of higher education for working men ... The charge of sedition against Mr. A. C. Bannerjee, of Calcutta, is withdrawn.

Nov. 12.—A state banquet in honour of the German Emperor and Empress is given at Windsor Castle ... Mr. Haldane attends a Conference of the Royal College of Physicians in London in order to support Sir Alfred Keogh's scheme for the organisation of a Medical Service in connection with the new Territorial Force ... The Royal Commission on Shipping Rings resumes its sittings in London ... The Shah of Persia makes a state visit to Parliament.

Nov. 13.—The Emperor and Empress of Germany are entertained by the City of London at a banquet at the Guildhall ... Lord Elgin issues a Parliamentary paper containing a despatch on the reorganisation of the Colonial Office ... In the French Chamber the debate on Morocco is concluded ... The candidates of the *Blocco Popolare* in the Roman municipal elections are returned by an enormous majority ... Lajpat Rai and Ajit Singh are released from prison in India.

Nov. 14.—The annual conference of the National Union of Conservative Associations opens at Birmingham ... Sir J. Campbell-Bannerman is suddenly attacked by illness at Bristol ... Mr. Lemieux, the Canadian Minister of Labour, arrives in Japan, and has a hearty reception ... The opening of the third Duma takes place at St. Petersburg by Commission; M. Homiakoff is chosen President ... The Customs and Industries Commission at Johannesburg is opened to frame a policy for next year's work ... Mr. Charles Barney, late President of the Knickerbocker Trust, commits suicide.

Nov. 15.—Lord Curzon, Chancellor of the University of Oxford, is received at Windsor Castle by the German Emperor on whom he confers in the name of the University the honorary degree of D.C.L. ... An Order in Council proclaims the exercise of the King's jurisdiction in the New Hebrides in accordance with the terms of the Anglo-French Convention of October 20th, 1906 ... The mail contract with the Orient Company is signed at Melbourne. It comes into operation on February 1st, 1910.

Nov. 16.—The German Emperor and Empress visit London and receive several deputations at the German Embassy ... The *Mauretania*, with gold to the amount of £3,000,000 and 2,000 passengers, leaves Queenstown for New York ... In the Russian Duma the Octobrists are gaining many adherents from the Party of the Right ... The territory of Oklahoma is incorporated as a State of the American Union.

Nov. 18.—The visit of the German Emperor and Empress to Windsor Castle terminates; the Emperor goes to Highcliff

Castle, Bournemouth ... The War Office issues a list of the resignations of the new Territorial Force Divisions and of the officers who will command them ... The first annual meeting of the National Defence Association takes place in London ... A military Court of Inquiry is opened at Chelsea Barracks to investigate complaints lodged by Lieutenant H. C. Woods, of being boycotted by his superior officers, which prevents him from properly studying his profession ... The Russian Duma holds its second sitting ... Mr. Cortelyou announces the issue in America of 50,000,000 dols. Panama Canal shares and 100,000,000 dols. of certificates of indebtedness, to run for a year.

Nov. 19.—The honours for the German Emperor's suite are published ... The Rhodes Scholarship Fund report for 1907 is issued ... The New South Wales coal strike is settled ... The strike on the East Indian Railway assumes a serious character ... The Pope censures the speeches of Abbé Demoire in the French Chamber ... The Portuguese Cabinet issues very repressive measures.

Nov. 20.—Among the Bills of which notice is given for next session, is one for the incorporation of a Commission as the port authority for the Port of London ... The Home Secretary appoints a Departmental Committee to enquire into the subject of artificial humidity in cotton-weaving factories. Sir H. Freer-Smith to be Chairman ... Miss F. H. Durham is appointed as inspectress of women's technical classes by the London Education Committee at a salary of £300, rising to £400 a year ... Dense darkness prevails over London ... The first election for Parliament in the Orange Free State takes place ... The French Chamber finishes the debate on the evolution of Church property, the Government proposals being carried by a large majority.

Nov. 21.—Troops are dispatched to Asansol because of the Indian railway strike ... The result of the elections in the Orange Free State is a great victory for the Dutch party ... The Russian Duma appoints officers and a Drafting Committee ... Mr. Lloyd-George receives at Glasgow a deputation of Women Suffragists; he holds out no hope of an immediate Woman's Enfranchisement Bill ... At a meeting of the Unionist Free Trade Club in London Lord Cromer warns his hearers very seriously against tampering with Free Trade principles as dangerous to all British interests in the world.

Nov. 22.—Mr. Lloyd-George attends a Conference at Manchester of representatives of employers and operatives in the Oldham cotton-spinning trade regarding a dispute about wages ... The Metropolitan Water Board issues a report on the future water supply of London ... The *Mauretania* completes her maiden voyage across the Atlantic in five days, five hours and ten minutes, average speed being 22·21 knots ... The Reichstag assembles in Berlin.

Nov. 23.—Food is very dear in Calcutta on account of the railway strike ... Owing to money losses, Lieutenant Crawford, late Secretary to Admiral Dewey, commits suicide ... The Italian Government expel a naturalised British subject, the leader of a syndicate of Stock Exchange gamblers known as the "Yellow Peril gang" ... Mr. Lloyd-George arranges a fortnight's armistice in the cotton trade dispute ... The Nobel prize for chemistry is awarded to Sir W. Crookes ... The Board of Education issues an important memorandum for the regulation of the new Act regarding the health of school children.

Nov. 25.—The King receives the Swazi chiefs at Buckingham Palace ... The report of the Local Government Board for 1906-7 is published ... The new Ministry of the Orange River colony is announced; Mr. Fischer is Premier and Colonial Secretary, General de Wet Minister of Agriculture, and General Hertzog Attorney-General ... Dr. Rash Ghose is unanimously elected President of the Indian National Congress ... The longest Parliamentary Session on record in New Zealand closes (it assembled on June 27) ... A Spanish train falls into the river near Valencia; over eighty are injured; there are twenty deaths.

Nov. 26.—A protest is made by the Progressive party at the meeting of the London County Council against the manner in which the Moderates are blocking educational work in London

... Three deputations wait on the Chancellor of the Exchequer and the Home Secretary on the subject of the coming Licensing Bill ... The Prussian Diet meets. Prince Buelow introduces a Bill for the expropriation of Polish landlords ... The Australian claims against Germany regarding the Solomon and Marshall Islands are settled by arbitration ... The municipality of Rome elects Signor Ernesto Nathan as syndic by popular acclamation. He is the first syndic who is not a Roman by birth ... Sir Eldon Gorst, the British Agent, returns to Cairo from his tour in the Delta ... The Russian Duma debates the Address.

Nov. 27.—The Prime Minister leaves London for rest at Biarritz ... The Australian Government agree to the adoption of a penny postage with Great Britain ... A French force is attacked on the Algero-Moroccan frontier ... An Englishman and two ladies die of cholera in Bengal ... Mr. W. J. Bryan in Washington unfolds his programme for the Presidential Election ... The Duma votes the Address to the Tsar.

Nov. 28.—Mr. Lloyd-George receives a deputation on the manning of British ships ... Mr. H. Gladstone receives a deputation on the treatment of inebriety; he also receives a deputation of the Barmaids' Political Defence League ... The Indian railway strike is settled by the intervention of the secretary of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants of India ... The Canadian Parliament opens ... In Berlin there is a debate in the Reichstag in reference to the recent Court scandals, on which Prince Barlow speaks ... A serious disaster takes place in London on the work of widening Blackfriars Bridge: four men are killed through the falling of a caisson.

Nov. 29.—Miss Florence Nightingale is appointed by the King to the Order of Merit ... In the debate on the German estimate in the Reichstag it is stated that Germany's Imperial debt now amounts to £200,000,000, having increased since 1900 to £80,000,000 ... In the Duma M. Stolypin declares the Ministerial policy ... M. Chaumet's naval estimates and proposals for the reorganisation of the French navy are adopted.

BY-ELECTION.

Nov. 29.—Owing to the succession of the late member, Mr. C. H. Wilson, to the Peerage, an election takes place in West Hull, with the following result:—

Mr. Guy Wilson (L.)	5,623
Sir G. C. T. Bartley (C.)	5,382
Mr. James Holmes (Lab.)	4,512

Liberal majority over Conservative 241

SPEECHES.

Nov. 9.—The Prime Minister, at the Guildhall, on the settlement of the Railway Dispute and the Hague Conference.

Nov. 10.—The Prime Minister, at Bristol, on the question of the House of Lords and the land.

Nov. 14.—Mr. Balfour, at Birmingham, on fiscal reform, free trade, the colonies, and the excellence of the House of Lords.

Nov. 20.—Mr. Haldane, at Sheffield, on the Army and the Opposition ... Mr. Wyndham, at Dover, on the fiscal question.

Nov. 23.—Mr. Haldane, at Guildford, on the new Army organisation ... Mr. Birrell, at Belfast, on Ireland's needs.

Nov. 27.—Mr. Burns, at Burnley ... Sir F. Schuster, in London, on financial and commercial prospects.

OBITUARY.

Nov. 1.—Alderman Sir Joseph Kenals, 63 ... Mac. Hartog, poet and author, 85.

Nov. 6.—Sir James Hector, geologist, 73.

Nov. 9.—Lord Chesham, 56.

Nov. 11.—Judge Hills.

Nov. 12.—Sir Lewis Morris, 74.

Nov. 13.—Prince Arnulf of Bavaria, 55.

Nov. 15.—The Hon. Evelyn Ashley, 71 ... Sir Charles Hutchinson, M.D., 59.

Nov. 18.—Dr. Moncure D. Conway, 75 ... Mr. Henry Kemble, 59 ... Francis Thompson, poet, 44.

Nov. 22.—Hon. Arthur Russell, county court judge, 46.

Nov. 24.—Sir Arthur Kekewich, judge, 75.

Nov. 25.—General Sir Henry Colville, 55.

Nov. 27.—Lord Batterssea, 64 ... Sir Arthur Brooke, 42.

Go Ahead! John Bull.

A SUPPLEMENT TO THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of December, 1907.

A Christmas and New Year's Greeting.

To the Members of the Association of the "Review of Reviews."

ONCE more I wish you a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. This is the eighteenth time I have had the pleasure of expressing that wish to the readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. How many, I wonder, of those who received the first salutation survive to receive the eighteenth? And how many of those whose eyes fall upon these lines will eighteen years hence be still going about their Father's business on this earth?

A sense of the ever dwindling span of our mortal life is naturally more constantly present to me than it was eighteen years ago. The lamentation of Cecil Rhodes on his deathbed haunts me—"So much to do, so little done." I am now fifty-eight. How many more years of active service lie before me? And how can I best number my days that I may make the best apportionment of the years that remain to the tasks that accumulate? If the wisdom of youth is to try all things, surely that of age is to concentrate upon the few things which are most important in themselves, and which time and experience have proved to be those in which you can be most useful.

Asking, as we must all ask, how I can make the best use of the years that remain, I am compelled once more to confess my deep and abiding sense of the importance of creating in every centre of population among all nations and all communities a nucleus of earnest souls, who accept a common ideal and work in co-operation for the attainment of their common ends. Of all the ideals which were set forth before the readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS in the first number, the greatest and most inspiring was that of the Association of Helpers. If so be that I had been given grace and wisdom to concentrate upon the organization and development of that Association, it might to-day have been an influence in the world as widespread and much more subtle than the Salvation Army or any of the social, religious or political organizations that have come into existence of late years. But chiefly, I fear, through my preoccupation in other matters, the influence of the Helpers' Association has been more indirect than direct.

I often come upon instances in the adoption here and there of the fundamental idea of the Association by persons who probably never heard of it. Of these one of the latest is the movement in Canada which has taken its rise from Dr. W. J. Dawson's novel "A Prophet in Babylon." I do not know whether Dr. Dawson ever saw the REVIEW in his life or whether he was ever aware of its long witness for the Civic Church. But I am glad to see that he has suggested as the motto for his ideal League of Social Service the inspiring phrase given to me fourteen years ago at Lucerne as the true definition of the Universal Church: "The Union of all who Love in the Service of all who Suffer." It is almost as familiar to my readers as the companion saying "Be a Christ!" which was given to me eight years earlier when I was in Holloway Gaol on Christmas, 1885.

But there is still time and opportunity for direct influence and for direct action. The five-fold ideal of the Association is wide enough to cover the field of social service in all lands. This year I have travelled far and wide, and always I have found some readers of the REVIEW upon whose sympathy I could count, and on whose help I could confidently reckon. In the coming year I expect to go still further afield to a continent which I have hitherto never visited but where I have long had the good fortune to have many faithful supporters. Wherever my pilgrim feet may wander I hope I may be cheered by the kindly hand-grasp of those who, whether formally enrolled or not, belong in heart and soul to the Association of the readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

This month Peace Sunday falls on Dec. 22. May I ask my Helpers and Associates to do what they can each in their own locality, to induce the local clergy and ministers of religion to call attention to the work that has been done at the Hague Conference, and to the importance of following it up by a world-wide apostolate of internationalism of which the pilgrimage to Latin-America would be but the first step?

I close the Old Year, after thanking once more all my comrades and Helpers for their services in the past and by again expressing the wish that we may all be privileged to make this Christmas merry and the New Year happy for an ever-increasing number of our fellow-creatures.

•WILLIAM T. STEAD.

Dec. 2, 1907.

OUR FIVE-FOLD IDEAL.

FROM THE INDIAN POINT OF VIEW.

MR. RAMANDA CHATTERJEE, Editor of the *Modern Review*, Allahabad, India, has done me the honour to subject the Five-fold Ideal of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS to a close examination and criticism from the Indian point of view. He says that our statement is of the West, Western; so he propounds another which is of the East, Eastern. For the sake of comparison we print them side by side:—

WESTERN.

1. International brotherhood on the basis of justice and national freedom, manifesting itself in universal *cum corde*, Anglo-American re-union, inter-colonial intimacy, and helpful sympathy with subject races; and international arbitration.

2. The Re-union of all Religions on the twofold basis of the Union of all who Love and the Service of all who suffer, and the scientific investigation of the law of God as revealed in the material and spiritual world.

3. The recognition of the Humanity and Citizenship of Woman, embodied in the saying, "Whatsoever ye would that woman would do unto you, do ye even so unto her."

4. The Improvement of the Condition of the People, having as our guiding principle, "Put yourself in their place, and think how you would like it."

5. The quickening and inspiration of Life, by the promotion of reading, physical training, open air games, and the study and practice of music and the drama.

THE ORGANISING OF RELIGION.

In explaining the Eastern point of view, Mr. Chatterjee says that every member of his race who has political consciousness is devoted to nationalism. But how that nationalism is to be achieved, or what precisely it shall mean, they look confidently to the divine leading to show them. Mr. Chatterjee is obsessed by the memory of the partition of Bengal, and he is alarmed lest the British people will divide India herself into two Viceroyalties and arrange for the ultimate annexation of Independent Siam. Two Indias and two Viceroys is to be the answer to their assertion of the unity of India. Surely this is midsummer madness. If this may be what the East thinks of the West, it is certainly not a notion that the West has ever entertained about the East. Mr. Chatterjee's remarks on the religious ideal are more to the purpose:—

With regard to the second of the ideals which you propound, we believe with you that the organising of religion into a vast aggression upon the sphere of human sorrow and need, without

EASTERN.

1. Nationalism for all nations as a means to internationalism.

2. The self-organisation of all faiths for the conscious pursuit of the secular good of man, and the assertion of the intellectual and spiritual freedom of all.

3. The effective recognition of the humanity which is in all that lives, and can love, suffer, and enjoy. This includes the right of the dumb animal to protection, and that of both man and woman to the highest development, whatever it may be, to be manifested in the highest ways of which they may be capable.

4. The elimination from society of all privilege, as such, and the opening of equal opportunity, on equal terms, to all.

5. For us as Orientals, the re-nationalising of our life, taking the words in the widest sense that can be given to them.

detracting from its ancient power to include seers and saints, the apostles of science and the apostles of love—may be accepted as a statement of the main purpose of our striving. We believe that this is the programme for all faiths, as much as for our own. The Mohammedan is as capable of consolidating his church for the good of its own children and the world outside, as the Hindu and the Hindu as the Christian. This is a duty and a challenge which to our mind concerns the old orthodox party in each faith as closely as its young sects of reformers. And it is a form of self-organisation which in all cases equally is detached from any idea of propagating the faith as such. The best propaganda that can be employed by any creed lies in the volume of effort which it can dedicate to humanity. In India at any rate we have never had a period in which the growth of science was regarded as possibly dangerous to truth. It is our prayer as a people that we may never lose this glory of regarding all knowledge as beatitude.

THE POSITION OF WOMEN.

It is even more interesting to read that the Indian Nationalists, as represented by Mr. Chatterjee, are at one with the REVIEW OF REVIEWS in its ideal as regards women; that is a point on which we should not have feared that the East was not ready to accept the ideals of the West. Mr. Chatterjee says:—

The deepening and modernising of the education of woman, not because she is woman, but because she is a human being—with all the needs and rights and dignity and powers of a human being—we believe to be one of the great problems of our time. This education will make woman more deeply and variously serviceable to society as a whole. Yet we do not hold that such service constitutes the reason for her claim to education. A human being, as we believe, is primarily soul and mind, and only secondarily body, and the first and chief of human rights is the right to be the highest of which we are capable. As regards citizenship, we believe, for the matter of that, that only in the apprehension of the civic ideal by woman can man himself come to realise the true meaning of citizenship.

WESTERN AND EASTERN IDEALS.

This is very good; but I have one or two remarks to make. First, writing as a Western, I presume that nationalism had already existed, and was much too healthy and vigorous a plant to stand in need of any particular attention. In India it may be different, but I am afraid that the development of nationalism in India might very soon lead to the development of divergent nationalities in the bosom of India. Some few thinkers like our esteemed writer may arrive at a new ideal of Indian nationality that may include all the races that inhabit Hindustan in its wide scope; but this is in itself a kind of internationalism, and an attempt to force the growth of nationalism, which after all has been imposed upon it very largely from without, will split up the unity of India far worse.

On the second, third, and fourth of the propositions reconstructed to suit Eastern conditions I take no objection. As for the fifth, it seems to me that "re-nationalising of our life" is a phrase which lacks precision. It is capable of as many interpretations as there are interpreters. As Mr. Chatterjee explains it, it is practically identical with the more precise and limited statement of the Western ideal. These, however, are but points of detail. It is extremely satisfying to me to find such agreement between Western and Eastern ideals of life and conduct as Mr. Chatterjee's article expresses.

£5 for Five Shillings; or, "The Miracle of Nitro-Bacterine."

EVERYONE knows the story of the man who stood on London Bridge with a tray full of sovereigns in front of him, offering to sell one pound for a penny. He did it for a wager, knowing human nature. He made a bet that very few people would accept the offer, and the legend goes that he won his bet triumphantly, although he spared no pains in offering two hundred and forty pence for each bronze penny. A similar difficulty confronts me with regard to Nitro-Bacterine, the registered title of the nitro-culture which has been perfected by Professor Bottomley. According to the statement published in the last number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, which I shall repeat in the course of this article with further proof and additional details, the effect of this substance is to enable, in ordinary good seasons, every owner or occupier of an acre of poor soil deficient in nitrogen, but possessing lime and the other two necessary ingredients, potash and phosphoric acid, to put a five-pound note into his pocket in the course of two years for an outlay of five shillings.

It seems, to quote a familiar phrase, too good to be true, and yet if the evidence of hundreds of persons who have tried the experiment can be trusted—and the sceptical will find extracts from their reports in the course of this article—that is actually what can be done: given the indispensable pre-requisites of a poor soil, ordinary weather, good seed, and careful attention to the directions for the use of Nitro-Bacterine. There is no lack of poor soil in the world. The human race, which must be fed from day to day, has been steadily exhausting the fertility of the soil, which it has only been able to keep up to the mark by the expenditure of millions of pounds sterling in the purchase of guano and nitrates for the purpose of restoring the indispensable nitrogen without which no crops can thrive. Professor Bottomley claims to have demonstrated by experiments carried on, not merely in the laboratory by skilled experts, but in the open

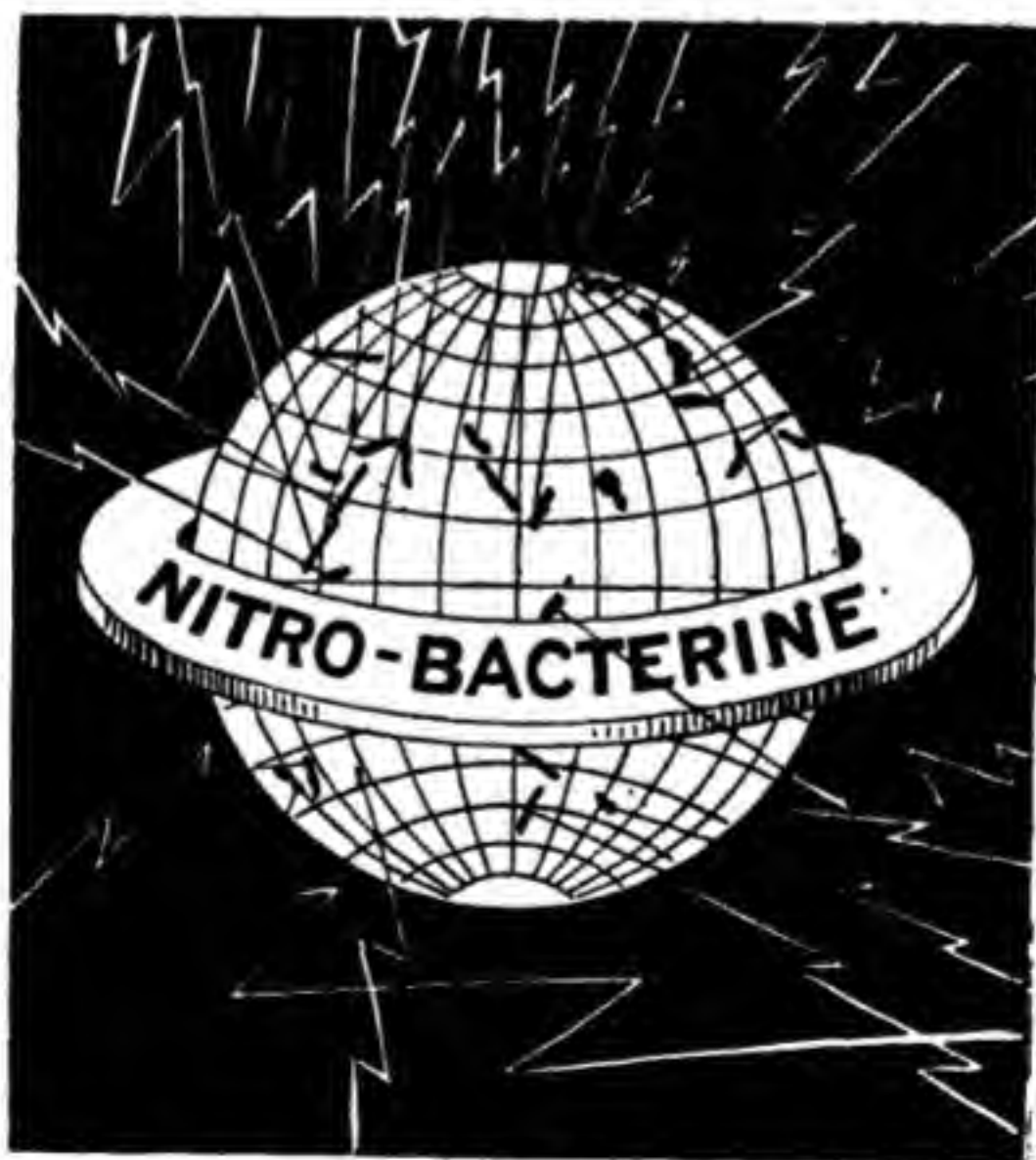
field and garden by ordinary farmers and gardeners that his Nitro-Bacterine is capable of working this miracle. I see no reason to question the accuracy of his statements. The experiments have been tried under all manner of conditions and by all kinds of men varying in intelligence. The consensus of opinion is overwhelming. We are, therefore, confronted with an immense problem, both agricultural and social, and one which is also ethical.

In the next page I will repeat the explanation which was given in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS last month as to how it is done; but first I may briefly state that it is an admitted scientific fact that there is

practically an inexhaustible amount of nitrogen in the air of incalculable value, that the great problem of how to extract this nitrogen from the air so as to fix it in the soil is a problem which, after having perplexed scientific men for many years, has now been solved, and it is possible by the proper use of Nitro-Bacterine to convey from the air to the soil such quantities of nitrogen as will increase the value of the first year's crop from two to three pounds sterling, and would add to the soil, so as to render it available for the ensuing crop, as much nitrogen as could be found in two or three pounds' worth of the ordinary nitrate sold as a fertiliser at present prices. In some cases,

of course, the value of the increased yield of the first crop would be less, and in other cases it would be more; and in some cases the amount of nitrogen left in the soil after taking off the first crop would be less, and in some cases more. But, taking it all round, it may roughly be asserted that the application of five shillings' worth of Nitro-Bacterine to seed necessary for sowing one acre, and the subsequent spraying of the crop, would enable its user to be a richer man by £5 than he was before.

The great thing is to get the bacteria into the soil. The more there is the better, and the more nodules will be formed.



Trade Mark of Nitro-Bacterine

(without which no packets are genuine).

WHAT MAY BE DONE FOR FIVE SHILLINGS.

As was explained in the last number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, the one desire of Professor Bottomley is to secure the distribution to the farming community of the culture at the lowest possible rates. If the task had been undertaken by the Agricultural Department as a branch of the Government service he estimated that its production and distribution would only cost three shillings a gallon packet. As the Government could not do this, the next thing to be done was to secure its distribution by the ordinary trade channels, charging sufficient excess above the net cost of manufacture to cover commission and advertising expenses, which would not be incurred if the supply were undertaken by the State.

The question as to the amount of the additional charge which is justified by the necessity for placing the distribution on a commercial basis is one on which there is naturally much difference of opinion. It altogether depends upon whether the object is to sell a maximum or a minimum quantity of the commodity. The lower the margin available for the cost of advertising and canvassing the less rapid will be the distribution. To secure the widest possible distribution of Nitro-Bacterine to the greatest number of farmers and gardeners in the shortest possible time, the proper price would be 5s. per quart package and 10s. 6d. per gallon packet.

Professor Bottomley, however, declared himself unalterably opposed to charging a penny more for Nitro-Bacterine than 5s. per gallon packet. He preferred the lower price, even although at first it limited the rapidity and extent of its distribution. Of

course it is all a question of whether you prefer to go fast or slow. It is paradoxical, but true, that where advertising is needed the higher the price, within commercial limits, the greater the speed, and *vice versa*.

Professor Bottomley's wish in this matter settled the question, and the price is definitely fixed at 5s. per gallon packet. Each "gallon packet" consists of three envelopes, containing all the ingredients necessary to prepare one gallon of solution.

One gallon of solution is enough to inoculate seed for ten acres, so that the net cost of seed inoculation is only sixpence per acre, an expenditure which in favourable cases will produce a return of 200 sixpences, equivalent to a 20,000 per cent. profit on the outlay. If, however, the best results are sought, it is well to spray the growing crops with a solution of Nitro-Bacterine, and a gallon packet furnishes enough solution to spray an acre or more, for it should be diluted with fifty gallons of water for spraying. The entire cost per acre in no circumstances can exceed 5s., and need not exceed 6d. if the farmer confines himself simply to the inoculation of the seed, and does not use solution to water the growing crop.

I am now in a position to supply the Nitro-Bacterine in one-gallon packets at 5s. each. Professor Bottomley objects to any exclusive agencies. He desires the commodity to be accessible to all the world at a minimum price. Any agents, however, who desire to sell Nitro-Bacterine can have it in quantities if they apply to me for terms.

The "gallon packet" can be sent post free for 5s. to any part of the world, with full directions as to its use. No attention will be paid to orders which are not accompanied with remittances.

As might have been expected, I have been deluged with correspondence from all parts of the world as to the result of the announcement made in the last number of the REVIEW.

For the benefit of those who did not read last month's article I quote the following passages from Professor Bottomley's pamphlet:—

WHY NITRO-BACTERINE IS WANTED.

There are ten essential elements of food necessary for the healthy development of a plant. Seven of these are generally present in the soil in far greater abundance than is required to supply the small amount necessary for plant growth. The remaining three elements—nitrogen, phosphorus and potassium—are, however, present in most soils in strictly limited amounts, and as plants require these in considerable quantities, com-



An Interesting Experiment.

On the left is a little heap of volcanic ash from Guatemala; next a bottle of solution; then six beans, which were inoculated; then the plants grown from similar beans (when the photograph was taken the foliage had withered and the pods were opening); and finally, excellent soil which was the resultant product.

ant cropping of the land soon exhausts the soil, and the farmer has to restore these elements to his soil in the form of natural or artificial manures.

An average of the results of forty-nine analyses of typical soils in America showed that the first eight inches of surface soil contained per acre 2,600 pounds of nitrogen, 4,800 pounds of phosphoric acid, and 13,400 pounds of potash. A yield of 12 bushels of wheat per acre—said to be the average yield in America—would remove 29.7 pounds of nitrogen, 5 pounds of phosphoric acid, and 13.7 pounds of potash.

There is little cause for alarm of famine as regards phosphates and potash, for there are practically unlimited and cheap sources of supply of these elements to draw upon for restoring the loss due to cropping. With nitrogen, however, it is quite different. The supply of combined nitrogen in the universe is limited, and the two richest sources—guano and nitrate beds—are being rapidly exhausted.

What is wanted is a cheap supply, and modern science has revealed this by showing the ability of leguminous plants, when in association with certain bacteria, to utilise the inexhaustible store of atmospheric nitrogen, and add large quantities of combined nitrogen to the soil.

It has been calculated that there are about 5,000,000 pounds of atmospheric nitrogen above every acre of land of the earth's surface. Taking the value of nitrate of soda, containing 16 per cent. of nitrogen, at eight shillings per 100 pounds, the commercial value of one pound of nitrogen would be sixpence. At this valuation there is nearly £2,000,000 worth of nitrogen above every acre of land, free and waiting to be utilised!

How can it be done? Well, Nature has revealed to us the way, and shows how by means of those wonder-working agents of hers—bacteria—it is possible to obtain practically unlimited quantities of nitrogen from the air for the use of farm crops, at a very small cost. These bacteria live in the nodules or tubercles which are found upon the roots of all leguminous plants (peas, beans, clover, lucerne, etc.). There they multiply and absorb the free nitrogen from the air, and cause it to unite with other elements to form compounds which are suitable for plant food.

EXPERIMENTS IN OTHER COUNTRIES.

In 1886 Hellriegel demonstrated that these plants somehow obtain their nitrogen from the air, and that their growth in soil free from nitrogen compounds depends upon the presence of the nodules upon their roots.

In 1890 Prazmowski succeeded in inoculating the roots of bean plants growing in sterilised soils, and obtaining luxuriant growth by simply watering the plants with a liquid culture of the organism.

Professor Nobbe, of Germany, was the first to attempt the inoculation of soils by means of pure cultures on a large scale. Nobbe's principle of

inoculation was sound, but he had not devised the correct method of application.

In 1901 the United States Department of Agriculture commenced "a scientific investigation of the root-nodule organism, with a view to making practicable for use in the United States the pure-culture method of inoculation."

During 1903 and 1904 over 12,000 packages were sent out free to farmers in the various States. In January, 1905, a report of the results obtained was published which shows that 74 per cent. of the trials were successful, that is, gave an increase of crop as the result of inoculation.

These satisfactory results naturally attracted much attention, and in 1905 the Board of Agriculture and Fisheries of this country "obtained the co-operation of thirteen different agricultural colleges and experiment stations with a view of testing the cultures." The results of these experiments were published in the Journal of the Board of Agriculture for February 1906, which stated that "the negative results exceeded the positive in number both in plot experiments and under agricultural conditions."

Yet, the results obtained by the Board with some of the cultures which chanced to be alive ought to have prompted it to undertake the "more work required." In Scotland an acre of inoculated beans yielded 3,070 lbs. of grain, against 1,800 lbs. from an acre not inoculated; a gain of 70 per cent. In Leicestershire a half-acre plot of treated peas yielded when threshed 108 stones, a half-acre plot untreated only 66 stones. At Woburn, treated *Melilotus* gave 23 per cent. heavier crop than untreated. At Aberdeen "on a farm where the soil is peaty, and clover had never grown well, the treatment has been remarkably successful, producing a thicker covering of clover and a much stronger growth. The difference has increased between October and the present time in an extraordinary way."

EXPERIMENTS IN THIS COUNTRY.

In the spring of 1906, when it was found that the Board did not intend to follow the subject further, much disappointment was felt, and, eventually, after considerable hesitancy, it was decided to distribute such of the pure cultures from the King's College experiments as were suitable and available for inoculation, and thus continue, within the narrow limits of time and means at disposal, the work which ought to have been carried out by the Board of Agriculture.

During 1906 and 1907 over a thousand packages of this preparation have been distributed free to any one who cared to test inoculation of seed or soil, with the gratifying result that over 80 per cent. of the reports returned show an increase of crop from its use. But the free distribution must now cease, as the Nitro-Bacterine is on the market as a commercial article.

At this point it will be well to utter a warning against any misconception or unjustifiable expectations.

ons regarding the use of bacterial cultures. Inoculation is not a panacea for all ills of the soil.

To begin with, it should be clearly understood that the nodule-forming bacteria supply nitrogen only to the crops and soil. If the land is deficient in phosphates, potash, or lime, these must be added if the bacteria are to do their work properly. Another point to be remembered concerning inoculation is that soils rich in available nitrogen do not respond to inoculation. Where plants can obtain nitrates from the soil they appear to prefer this source of nitrogen supply, and tubercle formation is prevented.

It cannot be too strongly emphasised that the cultures of nitrogen-fixing bacteria are not to be regarded in the light of nitrogenous fertilisers, increasing the yield under any or all conditions. The cultures do not contain nitrogen. They simply add to the soil the bacteria which, under favourable

available nitrogen, for under this condition few nodules would be formed.

To the farmer who reads of the wonders worked by soil inoculation, the question naturally arises—“How is it done?”

The method is simplicity itself. Given ordinary common sense and care, there is not the slightest difficulty in preparing the culture solutions from the materials supplied. Neither elaborate appliances nor special knowledge are required. The “suitable temperature” has caused anxiety to some users, but it should be remembered that a temperature similar to that necessary for the “working” of yeast when mixed in the sponge by the housewife is all that is required; there ought to be no difficulty in obtaining the cloudy solution. The results quoted in this article have all been obtained under the general conditions to be found upon any farm or garden.



These broad beans were the product of one inoculated bean.

These were the product of one bean which was not inoculated.

conditions, form nodules on leguminous plants, and render available the nitrogen from the atmosphere for the growth of these plants.

What then are the conditions under which a farmer may expect to benefit by inoculation? Inoculation is *necessary* when the land is poor or “thin,” that is, low in organic matter, and has not recently borne a leguminous crop, or when the roots of legumes grown are devoid of nodules. Inoculation is *desirable* when a different leguminous crop from that previously grown on the land is being planted; or when the crop growing, though possessing root nodules, is not producing up to the average. The introduction into the soil of a more virulent race of bacteria may greatly increase the yield.

Inoculation is *useless* when the legumes usually grown are producing high yields and the roots show nodules in abundance; or when the soil is rich in

The cultures were distributed as far as possible to everyone who was sufficiently interested in the subject to write for material. With the material the instructions given below were sent, from which it will be readily seen that the preparation and application of the culture solution of nitrogen-fixing bacteria presents no difficulty:—

HOW TO USE NITRO-BACTERINE.

The contents of a five-shilling package will produce one gallon of culture solution. A smaller quantity may be prepared by using proportionate quantities of the materials.

Take a bucket or tub, clean and scald it thoroughly, place in it one gallon of good pure water (preferably rain-water which has been well boiled and allowed to cool), add the contents of package No. 1 and stir until the salts are dissolved. Then carefully

open package No. 2, and drop the enclosed wool and powder into the solution, giving another stir. Cover the tub with a clean moist cloth to protect the solution from dust, and keep in a warm place (e.g., by the side of a fire), but temperature must not exceed 75° to 80° Fahr.



Sweet Pea Culture.

(One seed was inoculated; the other was not.)

After twenty-four hours add the contents of package No. 3, again stirring and allow the mixture to stand until it turns cloudy. This will take place in from twenty-four to thirty-six hours if the temperature is suitable. If the solution has been kept cold, further time should be given (not exceeding one or two days) for sufficient growth of the bacteria to produce the cloudiness, as it is useless for inoculating purposes until it turns cloudy.

TO INOCULATE SEED.—Take enough cloudy culture solution to moisten the seed. This may be done either by dipping the seed in the solution, or by sprinkling

the solution on the seed, and turning until all the seeds are moistened. Seeds should not be soaked in the solution, but merely moistened. Then spread out the seeds in a shady place (never in direct sunshine) until they are perfectly dry. Plant just as you would ordinary seed. If thoroughly dried the inoculated seed will keep for several weeks, but the culture solution when once mixed must be used fresh, as it will not keep, after ready for use, more than 48 hours.

TO INOCULATE SOIL.—Dilute the cloudy culture solution with an equal quantity of water, then take enough dry soil so that the solution will merely moisten it. Mix thoroughly so that all the particles of soil are moistened. Thoroughly mix this soil with four or five times as much soil, then spread thinly and evenly over the prepared ground just as if spreading a fertiliser, and rake or harrow in immediately. If used as a top dressing for growing crops, it must be applied in showery weather, so that the bacteria may be washed down to the roots of the plants.

TO INOCULATE GROWING CROPS.—Mix 1 part culture solution and 50 parts water—say $\frac{1}{2}$ pint culture solution to three gallons water—and apply directly to roots of plants by means of a watering-can in gardens and water-cart in fields.

In gardens where only a small amount of culture solution is required for seed inoculation it is best to

take a proportion of the materials—say one quarter—and produce one quart of culture solution for the seeds. Then when the plants are from three to six inches high prepare the remainder (three quarts) and apply diluted as above directly to the roots.

This double inoculation will give the best results.

FROM THOSE WHO HAVE TRIED IT.

More than 80 per cent. of the reports received from those who tried the experiment are favourable. In Professor Bottomley's pamphlet reports are published from Cheshire, Cornwall, Dorset, Devon, Denbighshire, Essex, Gloucestershire, Guernsey, Hants, Jersey, Kent, Lancashire, Leicestershire, Lincolnshire, Middlesex, Norfolk, Nottingham, Shropshire, Somerset, Staffordshire, Surrey, Sussex, Wiltshire, Worcestershire and Yorkshire, also from Scotland and Ireland. Most of the experiments were made with peas and beans, but many of those that relate to clover are quite as remarkable as any. Take, for instance, the following extract from a report received from Elgin, in Scotland:—

* The inoculation experiment has been a great success. I sowed the clover with oats. The part I left untreated has been a failure, where treated there is a good crop. I thought when I sowed it, it would have no effect on the corn crop, but only on the grass next year, but I am glad to say that on the top of the field which is inoculated where the land is very poor and no depth of soil, there is a good crop of oats where it was never anything before. The neighbouring farmers are wondering what I have done to it. On the part of the field I left uninoculated the oats are not nearly so high or so thick as where it is inoculated.

One experimenter in Ireland reports that the inoculated seed produced twenty-three tons of vetches per acre, while the uninoculated produced only 11 tons 7 cwt., showing that the crop had absolutely doubled. At the West of Scotland Agricultural College, Kilmarnock, the experiment was tried on a growing crop of lucerne. It was divided into three plots: one had no nitrogenous manure; the second was dressed with nitrate of soda at the rate of 2 cwt. per acre, costing over £1 sterling, and the third plot was inoculated with nitro culture, which would cost five shillings. The plot that was not manured at all yielded seven tons per acre; that treated with nitrate



Tomato Culture.

These experiments have been very successful. This shows a plant grown from a seed in the ordinary way and one from an inoculated seed.



Experimenting with cereals.

of soda produced nine tons and a half, while the inoculated plot produced twelve tons and a quarter, an increase of more than 70 per cent.

The effect of inoculation upon cutaway bog land in Ireland is even more remarkable. Not only was a heavy crop of clover taken off, but the heather and the bent were killed, and the land was converted into meadow without one shilling spent on tillage.

These extracts from Professor Bottomley's pamphlet justify me in asserting that every agriculturist and market gardener who has any poor land would do well to make an experimental application of Nitro-Bacterine. It may not, as some have lightly suggested, inaugurate an agricultural millennium, but it ought to add many million pounds sterling to the value of the agricultural produce of this country in the next few years.

SOME REPLIES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

I have received a great number of letters asking many questions, some of which are answered in the extracts given above; others I will now proceed to deal with.

1st. The packets can be supplied at once to any reader of these lines who wishes to make the experiment, if he will send a postal order for 5s. to W. T. Stead, 14, Norfolk Street, Strand, London, W.C., and state what kind of crop it is he wishes to raise, because it is necessary to make a difference in the ingredients of the packets. The Nitro-Bacterine, for instance, for clover is different from the Nitro-Bacterine for peas. At present we have only discovered the method of applying Nitro-Bacterine to leguminous plants, not to ordinary cereals. Professor Bottomley is actively engaged in experiments which will enable us to apply nitro-cultures to cereals and all kinds

of growing crops, but, for the moment Nitro-Bacterine has only been proved to be profitable to leguminous plants, viz., peas, beans, scarlet runners, vetches, tares, clover, sainfoin, alsike, and lucerne (or alfalfa). It has also been proved to have excellent results when applied to roses, even to roses, and, strange to say, to strawberries. It is no use applying it to potatoes, swedes, mangels, or, as a correspondent enquires, for grapes and vines.

2nd. Many correspondents enquire how long the Nitro-Bacterine will retain its vitality. Professor Bottomley replies that it has been proved to retain undiminished vitality for three years. How much longer it will last is not known, but the fresher it is used the better.

3rd. Correspondents ask how often should the treatment be repeated. The answer is that no leguminous seed should ever be sown until it has been inoculated. After it has been sown, or when the crop is growing, it can be watered with advantage. A certain amount of seed can be inoculated, and then spread thinly and evenly either over prepared ground or growing stock, in showery weather, so that the bacteria may be washed down to the roots.

Another correspondent wishes to ask if its application to good soil would tend to its deterioration. The answer is—No.

Another correspondent wishes to know if it is good to use it for poor chalky marl? The answer is—Excellent.

Another asks if it can be used along with basic slag. Professor Bottomley replies that this is an ideal material for supplying the necessary phosphoric acid, but the basic slag should not be used together with Nitro-Bacterine.

Inoculating the seed is only putting the bacteria into the soil *round the seed*; but if you plant your inoculated seed in the soil, and water the soil with solution when the seeds are coming up, or even before, the results will be the greater.

Old-standing pastures are benefited in the same way if there happen to be clover in it.

Finally, let it be repeated that sufficient culture that is "NITRO-BACTERINE," to make one gallon solution may be sent by post on receipt of 5s., and that this culture may be applied to—

PEAS (including sweet peas and cow peas); BEANS (including broad beans, field beans, kidney beans, and velvet beans); VETCHES, TARES, CLOVER, SANFOIN, ALSIKE, and LUCERNE (or alfalfa).

In ordering please mention the crop for which

